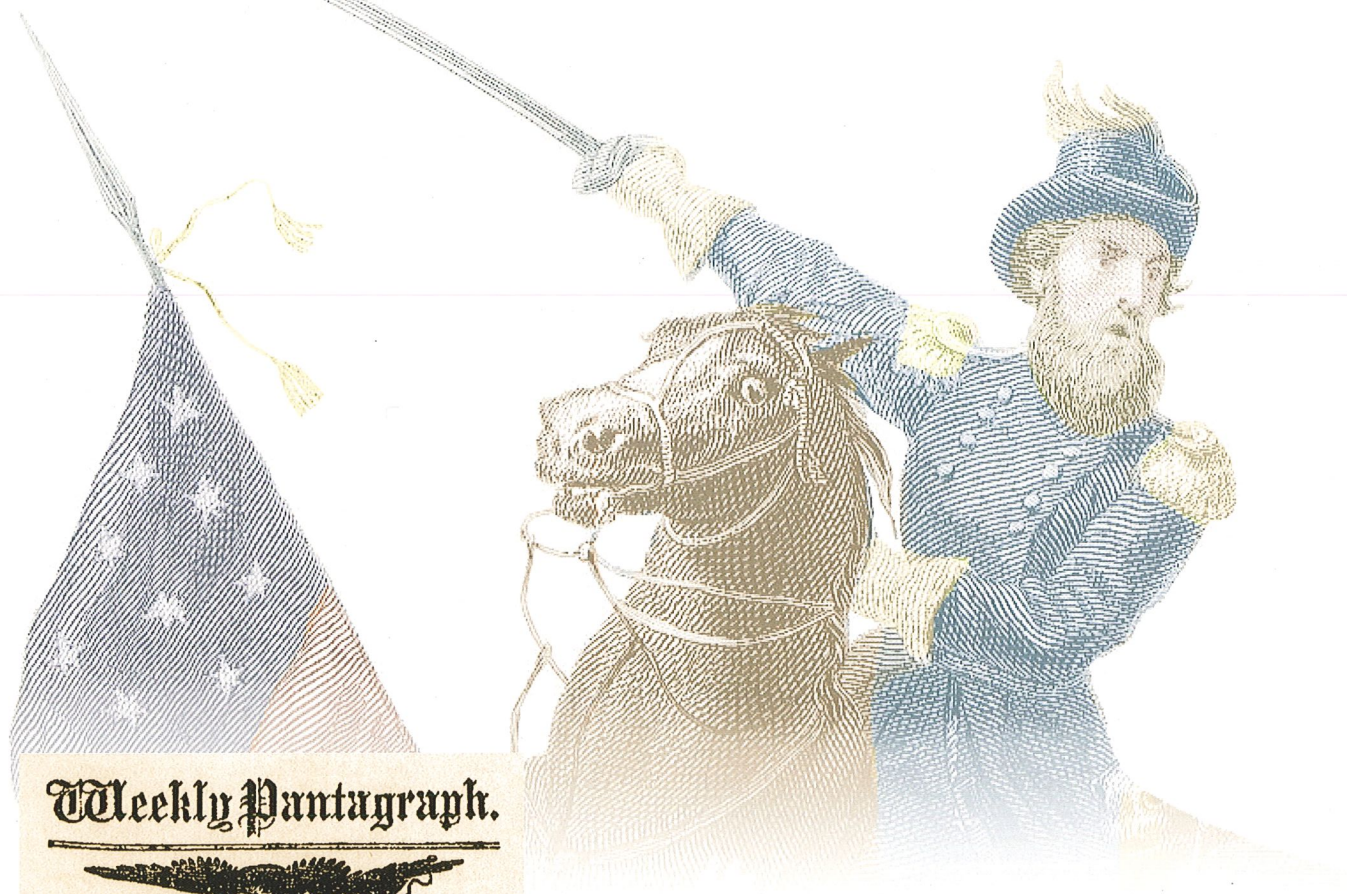


IT IS BEGUN!



Weekly Pantagraph.



EDWARD J. LEWIS.....OFFICE EDITOR.

Bloomingt'n, Wednesd'y, April 17, 1861.

IT IS BEGUN!

War is upon us at last! The rebels of Charleston have opened fire upon Fort Sumter, and the garrison have responded like brave men who know their duty and dare to perform it "in the throat of death." By the act of the traitors themselves the slaughter has been begun. The long forbearance of the Government is at last exhausted, and from henceforth it must defend itself and assert its outraged authority. Now let us see what Northern men will dare to stand up in our midst and defend or palliate the hell-born treason of the Secessionists!

Shoulder to shoulder let all true citizens stand in defence of the Government of our country.

SUMTER TAKEN!

Well, it is done! The imbecility of Buchanan and the deliberate treachery of his Cabinet have at length ripened their first fruit. Thanks to the cowardly Administration which abandoned Anderson in the midst of his enemies with a force not sufficient to work half his guns, tied his hands with instructions to act strictly on the defensive, and allowed the rebel forces months of time to surround Sumter and line the channel with powerful batteries,—the fortress has fallen, and the Confederate flag waves over its desecrated walls. After a brief defence against the combined horrors of an infernal fire from without and a deadlier fire within, the banner "whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the perilous fight, o'er the ramparts we roll, watered, with so gallantly streaming," has been pulled down; and Charleston, the "perfected hell" of the Secession Gazette, is rejoicing over the first victory of the rebel army.

The *Pantagraph* Reports the Civil War

Edited by

Don Munson



**McLEAN
COUNTY
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY**

IT IS BEGUN!

The *Pantagraph* Reports the Civil War

Edited by

Don Munson

Text Conversion by

William P. LaBounty



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Bloomington, Illinois
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DEDICATION

Dedicated to the Ives, Merwin, and Stevenson families, publishers of the *Pantagraph* for 115 years and faithful stewards of the Jesse Fell legacy. A special thank you to Timothy R. Ives, operator of the radio side of the family business, who provided me a rewarding broadcast career—and a great life.

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PREFACE

Why This Book?

When you have hosted 35 years of morning radio, waking up perhaps America's most loyal audience, you tend to think much more about the present than about the past. I loved the exciting scramble early each morning, perusing the newspapers, the wire services, and the WJBC news staff's local stories, and then trying to select those things for my show I thought listeners would be most interested in. I relished the thought of telling my sleepy-eyed audience things they hadn't yet heard. I didn't have the title, but I was an editor.

And now as I look back, I see many of the current events we talked about on WJBC as *history*. The perspective of time does that. And so it is with the journalism practiced during the War between the States.

We weren't trying to do history when we plunged into assembling this book. Rather, we were trying to recapture the journalism of the *Weekly Pantagraph*, Bloomington, Illinois's, own newspaper, during those terrible years of the American Civil War. What was it like to follow all of these cataclysmic events from afar? Did readers have reason to anticipate what was ahead? What would dominate the news in the next month, the next year? What about the home front—did civilians in Bloomington continue to do business, go to parties and concerts, put in crops? And how much of the news of McLean County reached her soldiers near Shiloh or in front of Vicksburg?

Fortunately, Edward J. Lewis left us a gold mine of information. Lewis, a captain in the 33d Infantry Regiment, a local outfit, and before that a *Pantagraph* editor, left a trove of copies of the weekly edition of the newspaper to the McLean County Historical Society. I have gleaned from the *Weekly Pantagraph*, 1861 through 1865, a sampling of the turbulent news and views of those days and have presented them chronologically, with some minor exceptions, just as people originally read them. I have added occasional words of explanation or context, but I have tried to keep that to a minimum, letting the unfolding events in the *Pantagraph* tell the story.

The *Weekly Pantagraph* came out on Wednesdays most of the time. While there was some delivery service in Bloomington, many of the thousand or so subscribers trudged to the nearest post office to get their copy. The *Pantagraph* also published a daily paper throughout much of the war, but the daily edition had a lower circulation. The good stuff was in the weekly.

Too good, sometimes—our research revealed that copies of the *Weekly Pantagraph* are missing for the first half of 1865, taken, no doubt, by an overly zealous historian one day long ago and likely sitting today in

somebody's attic. We have reluctantly used the *Daily Pantagraph* to fill in these months, retrieving its copy from microfilm. But the vast majority of the articles we are reprinting here come from actual pages of the *Weekly Pantagraph*. The reproduction is possible only because of some exceptional work done by McLean County Historical Society volunteer Bill LaBounty. The retired director of Printing Services at Illinois State University and a third-generation Bloomington printer, LaBounty's method of capturing these 19th century articles was strictly 21st century stuff.

He first scanned selected articles from the old, sometimes creased, pages with a Hewlett Packard CapShare 920 e-copier, a battery-operated hand scanner. He then downloaded more than fifteen hundred scanned articles to a computer and converted them to regular TIFF files (a graphic file usually used in publication work) by a software program called Conversions Plus by DataViz, Inc. At this point, he used an optical character recognition program (Scansoft's OmniPro 11.0 OCR program) to convert the old newspaper type to a word processing format, including a spellchecker along the way. Extra proofreading was necessary because the OCR process is marginal for this type of original. After I put the selected stories in order, LaBounty assembled the pages of the book using a desktop publishing program, QuarkXPress 4.1. We printed some of the stories and ads in their original form to appear just as they did 140 years ago. They were difficult to read sometimes but a good reminder that we're dealing with vintage journalism here.

It is likely our efforts have resulted in errors we haven't caught, and I apologize for that. But some of the errors were the *Pantagraph's*, made in the heat of deadlines, ponderous typesetting, and the like. Rules of grammar and punctuation were different in the 1860s. The paper sometimes printed spellings of proper names that were not in sync with city directories, letters, historical accounts, and so forth; for example, "Fort Sumter" was initially spelled "Fort Sumpter." When this happened, I have chosen to leave the words the way the *Pantagraph* spelled them, even though a different spelling might occur later or in context I have written. Same thing with punctuation—the rules of spacing in 1861 with regard to colons, semicolons, and quotation marks were different. I have left them as they appeared in the original. I have also retained misspelled words due to typographical errors.

Several other things became apparent to me as I read through these *Pantagraph* articles. There was more news in the paper's columns from "the West," the Army of the Frontier, and less from the East Coast and the Army of the Potomac. That is because more McLean County troops

served closer to the Mississippi River, the mail made it through much more easily from these closer locations, and local civilians and military people often hopped onboard a train or steamboat heading north and brought news from the western front back to Bloomington.

There was scant attention paid to women in *Pantagraph* columns. War was mostly a man's business, of course, but significantly more than half the population remaining in McLean County was female. The paper employed no women as editors or writers. And when Cassandra Funk died in 1865 (only hours after her husband, Isaac, passed away), the paper didn't see fit to include her first name in the obituary. There was little news of the German-speaking troops from Bloomington. Nobody at the *Pantagraph* could read their letters. Likewise, relatively little notice was given to African Americans from McLean County who enlisted later in the war.

While the *Pantagraph* was considered a "Radical Republican" newspaper and a strong voice first for emancipation and then for African American suffrage, I found some of the racial language used in its pages shocking, sometimes condescending, and clearly inappropriate by today's standards. I struggled a bit over the question of including some of it, but in the end decided not to do so would be contrary to our purpose of presenting the news of 1861-65 as McLean County folks then read it. And not everybody could read, of course, in 1861. It is clear that reading out loud was common, and several people benefited from a single copy of the newspaper.

What we present here probably raises as many questions in the reader's mind as it answers. I have tried to fill in some information on what happened to some of the people whose names appeared in articles, but many stories remain to be told. I could not, for one thing, determine who wrote many of the letters the *Pantagraph* published. Many writers used pseudonyms; others signed with initials. I am not sure why—the population was small enough that it is likely most readers knew who the writers were.

I've broken very little new ground here and would like to thank the real historians whose books and papers have been so valuable in helping me add context to these pages. Harold Sinclair's history of the *Pantagraph*, written in 1946, was most important—so, too, was *Transactions of the McLean County Historical Society, Volume I, War Record of McLean County*, published in 1899. (Imagine that—the historical society is now in its third century of publishing the history of its county.)

Greg Koos is executive director of the McLean County Historical Society, which operates one of America's remarkable museums, housed in a historic courthouse. This book was his idea, and I am glad he convinced me to get involved in its editing. Greg oversaw the project all the way. Bill LaBounty made the book come alive, but his work on this project represents only a fraction of the help he volunteers to the society. Bill is an inspiration for all retirees.

Pat Hamilton is the McLean County Historical Society Museum's librarian and offered plenty of cheerful help along the way—so did archivist Preston "Pete" Hawks. Susan Hartzold is the museum's talented curator and was working toward the opening of a Civil War exhibit simultaneous to the release of this book. As always, Susan found some great stories I might have missed and made a huge contribution to the book. Laura Wheaton transcribed many of the articles the OCR program couldn't figure out, and Angela Burton handled the challenging proofreading. Bob Koos indexed the book. I really appreciate the tedious work they did.

Thank you to publisher Henry Bird, Jonell Kehias, and Phil Hodel at the *Pantagraph*. The newspaper served as an underwriter for this project and then helped get the word out about it. The *Pantagraph* comes across these pages, I think, as a very good newspaper 140 years ago. Its tradition is rich, and it is in good hands today. Thank you also to Fred Dolan, Larry LaBounty and the crew at Pantagraph Printing & Stationery Co.

And thank you, especially, to my family, particularly my wife and best friend, Carol, to daughters Molly and Peggy, and to my constant writing companions Biscuit, the West Highland white terrier, and Hattie, the miniature schnauzer. The whole pack gave me a pretty long leash to do this.

Who Wrote All This Stuff?

Like most newspapers of the time, the *Pantagraph* generated most of its nonadvertisement copy from a combination of four sources:

Reprinted articles from other newspapers, received by the *Pantagraph* by mail.

Telegraphic reports. While no wire services yet existed in the period 1861-65, the paper was able to glean sometimes-reliable information from afar via telegrams. These often came from reporters working for other newspapers, occasionally from Bloomington-area people traveling in other areas.

Letters from McLean County readers, local citizens traveling elsewhere, and, importantly during the war, from area soldiers reporting on camp conditions, battles, and troop movements. It became a cause for some concern that rebel intelligence, in the absence of military censorship, might get valuable information about Union troop strengths and movements simply by reading Northern newspapers. As it turned out, Confederate intelligence wasn't well organized enough to gain much of an advantage.

Self-obtained and written news articles and editorial opinion. *Pantagraph* writers were not given bylines, but it is clear editors wrote most news items. At times these duties were split between two men, the national editor—or office editor—and the local editor. That same person often wrote the opinion pieces, though one of the *Pantagraph*'s publishers during these years, Rev. Flavius J. Briggs, contributed an occasional flaming editorial.

Pantagraph Publishers, 1861-1865

Through July 1861—Rev. F.J. Briggs and A.J. Merriman. The latter was an uncle of the editor.

July 1861-1865—A. J. Briggs, Charles J. Steele and E. S. Carpenter. Steele and Carpenter were printers first, newspapermen second, and were little involved in editorial content.

***Pantagraph* Editors, 1861-1865**

Through April 3, 1861—C. P. Merriman

April 3-July 1861—Edward J. Lewis. He left mid-August 1861 to enlist with the Normal Regiment.

July 1861-September 1863—Thomas Moore

September-November 1862—Charles G. Ames became political editor, Moore moving to local. Ames was founding minister of Bloomington's Unitarian Church, later gaining a national reputation leading the Unitarians in Boston.

September 1863-July 1864—Henry M. Norton was an articulate 27-year-old State Normal graduate, class of 1861, with no newspaper experience.

May 1864—S. J. Price joined Norton as his local editor.

July 1864-1865—John Howard Burnham was also an 1861 State Normal graduate. After college, he served as captain, Company A, Normal Regiment, before illness forced his military resignation and brought him back to Bloomington.

Summer 1865—G. G. Carman was named temporary editor while Burnham traveled in the East. Carman was a seriously wounded veteran of the McLean County Regiment, a colorful figure whose earlier letters to the *Pantagraph* from the front were always signed "Boswell."

Where Did McLean County's Soldiers Serve?

Captain Harvey's Company: Company K, Eighth Illinois Infantry Regiment

Captain Pullen's Company: Company C, 20th Illinois Infantry Regiment

Hecker's First Regiment: 24th Illinois Infantry; Company B, mostly German soldiers, was from Bloomington.

Hecker's Second Regiment: 82d Illinois Infantry; Company E, mostly German soldiers, was from Bloomington.

Normal Regiment or Teachers' Regiment: 33d Illinois Infantry Regiment

McLean County Regiment: 94th Illinois Infantry Regiment

Yates Phalanx: 39th Illinois Infantry Regiment

Loomis Dragoons: First Illinois Cavalry Regiment, later 26th Illinois Infantry Regiment

While the 6,866 soldiers from McLean County served in a large number of different outfits, those containing the largest concentration of local men and thus receiving more frequent mentions in the *Pantagraph's* pages were the following:

Eighth Illinois Infantry Regiment: 130 McLean County men in Company K, "Captain Harvey's Company," and other companies. Served in the Army of the Frontier, then in Sherman's March to the Sea.

14th Illinois Infantry Regiment: 30 Irish locals in several companies. Served in the Army of the Frontier and in Sherman's March to the Sea.

20th Illinois Infantry Regiment: 85 soldiers in scattered companies, most in Captain Pullin's Company C. Served in the Army of the Frontier and in Sherman's March to the Sea.

24th Illinois Infantry Regiment: 65 German soldiers from Bloomington. Served in the Army of the Frontier, in Sherman's March to the Sea, and in "Hecker's First Regiment."

26th Illinois Infantry Regiment: 60 men, mostly in Company C, where Colonel Ira Bloomfield of Bloomington was a staff officer. Served in the Army of the Frontier and in Sherman's March to the Sea.

33d Illinois Infantry Regiment: "The Normal Regiment" or "The Teachers' Regiment" contained 305 McLean County recruits. Served in the Army of the Frontier, Mobile, Alabama; Company A was largely comprised of Illinois State Normal and Model School students, and Companies C and G were largely from McLean County.

37th Illinois Infantry Regiment: 31 soldiers in Company G, mostly from Cheney's Grove.

39th Illinois Infantry Regiment: The "Yates Phalanx," 294 men from Bloomington, spread over several companies. Served in the East—Cumberland, Potomac, Hilton Head. The regiment was at Appomattox for Lee's surrender.

63d Illinois Infantry Regiment: 87 men, mostly in Company D. Served in the Army of the Frontier and in Sherman's March to the Sea.

82d Infantry Regiment: 37 soldiers from Bloomington, mostly German, "Hecker's Second Regiment." Served in the Army of the Potomac, the only significant local unit to fight at Gettysburg.

94th Illinois Infantry Regiment: The "McLean County Regiment," the largest single group of McLean County soldiers—10 companies of a hundred men each, plus regimental staff, from the Bloomington area. Served in the Army of the Frontier, in Brownsville, Texas, and in Mobile, Alabama.

116th Illinois Infantry Regiment: 83 soldiers from Cheney's Grove in Company F. Served in the Army of the Frontier, in Sherman's March to the Sea, and in the Carolinas.

117th Illinois Infantry Regiment: 91 men from Funk's Grove, McLean, Mount Hope, mostly in Company A. Served in the Army of the Frontier and in Sherman's March to the Sea.

First Illinois Cavalry Regiment: The "Loomis Dragoons," 136 men plus horses, mostly in Company A, "Captain McNulta's Company." Captured in Missouri early in the war, paroled, and sent home.

Second Illinois Cavalry Regiment: 26 men plus horses; regiment was led by Bloomington's Lieutenant Colonel Harvey Hogg. Served in the Army of the Frontier.

Third Illinois Cavalry Regiment: 171 men plus horses from McLean County, comprising Company I and parts of other companies. Served in the Army of the Frontier.

Fourth Illinois Cavalry Regiment: 93 men plus horses from McLean County; regiment was led by Bloomington's Lieutenant Colonel William McCullough. Served in the Army of the Frontier.

Fifth Illinois Cavalry Regiment: 118 men plus horses. Served in the Army of the Frontier.

16th Illinois Cavalry Regiment: 42 men plus horses, many captured in Virginia late in the war.

55th Massachusetts Infantry Regiment: 13 African American recruits from McLean County served in this outfit. Served in the Army of the Potomac.

29th United States Colored Infantry Regiment: Included 26 Bloomington-area soldiers, mostly in Company A.

Eighth Missouri Infantry: 121 soldiers from McLean County; regiment was led by Lieutenant Colonel Giles Smith of Bloomington. Served in the Army of the Frontier and in Sherman's March to the Sea.

INTRODUCTION

The Weekly Pantagraph.

A. J. HERRMAN,
P. J. BRIGGS, } Proprietors.

Always open to Conviction—Never Subject to Dictation.

Terms: \$5.00 PER ANNUM,
IN ADVANCE.

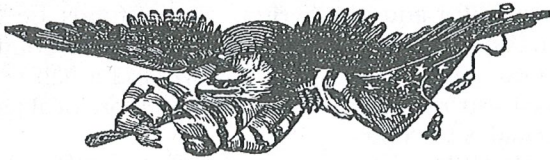
PUBLICATION OFFICE NO. 1 UNION BLOCK, SECOND FLOOR.

VOL. XV.—NO. 14.

BLOOMINGTON, ILL., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 6, '61.

WHOLE NO. 742.

Weekly Pantagraph.



There isn't an institution in McLean County, Illinois, that is older than the *Pantagraph*, the area's major newspaper—not unless you count the county's government itself. No business has been around as long as the *Pantagraph* and its forerunners—no church, no school, no organization, not even a town government. So it is hardly a stretch to say Bloomington's newspaper has walked stride for stride with McLean County's citizens through pretty much their entire history, now closing in on two hundred years.

It is doubtful, though, that the *Pantagraph* has ever played such an important part in its readers' lives as it did during the Civil War. Those years, 1861-65, probably the most turbulent five-year span in American history, were the years the *Pantagraph* shined brightest. The paper was a strong, unflinching advocate, first for abolition, later for union, and, eventually, for emancipation. In a day long before the Internet, tv, radio, and telephones, even before widespread use of telegrams, it became the most important conduit of information. The *Pantagraph* helped loved ones keep track of McLean County infantry and cavalry soldiers on the faraway battlefields of Shiloh, Fort Donelson, and Vicksburg. It was where community leaders announced mass meetings to raise troops and to raise the money and the supplies to support them. The *Pantagraph* served as a sounding board through the letters it published from townspeople and soldiers alike. (Families of servicemen received free subscriptions for the duration, while copies of the paper made it to the front and into the hands of McLean County soldiers each time the mail got through.) The *Pantagraph* also put its own people where its mouth was. More than a few of its editors, printers, and writ-

ers served with distinction in the Union army. Bloomington was a boomtown as 1861 dawned, relatively prosperous, growing, optimistic. It was a Northern town in sentiment (it would not be as accurate to say the same thing about towns in southern Illinois, the area known then simply as "Egypt," where there was an abundance of sympathy for the South); but Bloomington was also a western town. To be sure, "civilization" existed west of the Mississippi River, but much more of that expanse was untamed. If you lived in New England or Ohio or Virginia, you probably thought of Illinois as "the West." And it isn't a stretch to think you might have heard of Bloomington and the opportunity to be had there.

It certainly hadn't always been that way. McLean County, founded in late 1830, had grown little during its first two decades, isolated in the middle of the prairie with no means to transport goods or people in or out. All of that changed in 1853, when two major railroads were built through Bloomington, intersecting just north of town.

Bloomington was suddenly a crossroads. The trains, which now shipped grain and livestock and manufactured goods out, also brought droves of new residents in, many of them immigrants from Ireland and Germany. The city's population in 1858 was 7,634, twenty percent of it foreign-born. Among Bloomington residents, 126 were listed as Black.

Information was flowing in and out, also. News, both printed and word-of-mouth, arrived each time a train pulled into town. And better than that, news arrived around the clock via telegraph, workers having strung the lines as they had built the railroads. Education was thriving. Bloomington had established its public school system a few years before, while two universities were holding classes in newly opened buildings. Illinois Wesleyan University had built on the prairie north of the new Franklin Park. Illinois State Normal University had met in downtown Bloomington for four years but in 1861 was opening its imposing Main Building on land Jesse Fell had secured near the intersection of the two railroads two miles north of Bloomington.

Fell must have felt great satisfaction in all he had accomplished, for himself, his wife, Hester, and their family, and for McLean County, Bloomington, and

"North Bloomington" or "The Junction," the area where the new Normal University had been built next door to Fell's new home. The town he was planning around it would allow no alcohol, would stress education, and would be dotted with the incredible variety of trees he planned to plant. It would also be a welcoming town of opportunity for enlightened people of all nationalities and races. Important in all of this would be the newspaper Fell had started 23 years before.

Jesse Fell was a Pennsylvania Quaker of liberal Whig conviction who dabbled in a number of trades as a young man—printing and lawyering among them—before leaving Steubenville, Ohio, in 1832. Fell was 24 years old and was bound for new opportunities in Illinois. He couldn't afford a horse, so he walked, hoofing it across the breadth of Ohio and Indiana, stopping in Danville long enough to hear that the new town, Bloomington, didn't yet have a lawyer. Fell walked into Bloomington at the end of 1832, one and a half years after it was laid out by James Allin, and he forever changed its course.

Fell was foremost an entrepreneur. He was a recruiter, a visionary, a planner of towns, and a planter of trees. A gentle Quaker who later founded the Bloomington Unitarian Church, Fell was a Whig who became one of the first Republicans; he was an enabler of education and a modest, gregarious man who befriended many of the nation's most important people. He made and lost fortunes, was constantly on the move, and was Bloomington's most important citizen for 55 years until his death in 1887. But he began his Illinois life as McLean County's first attorney, then as its first newspaper editor.

Fell became friendly with lawyers John Stuart and Abraham Lincoln of Springfield (he first met Lincoln in New Salem before walking to Bloomington) and 21-year-old Stephen Douglas, the new prosecuting attorney for the First Judicial Circuit, which included the new McLean County. He also met a young Maryland native who had opened a law practice in the river town Pekin and talked him into moving to Bloomington. In 1835, David Davis became Fell's law partner, later his successor.

In fact, though he would later return to his practice from time to time, Fell didn't much like the life of a lawyer. Among his other experiences in Pennsylvania had been a stint as a printer. And five years after its founding, Bloomington still didn't have a newspaper, or the means to print one. Fell convinced town founder James Allin to help financially, and the pair commissioned merchant Asahel Gridley, bound for Philadelphia on a buying trip, to secure a printing press and equipment for them, along with somebody to operate it. Though it was weeks before Fell and Allin learned about it, Gridley made the purchase and hired 25-year-old William Hill to become the town's first editor and publisher. All—Gridley, Hill, and the printing equipment—arrived near the end of 1836, via the Ohio, Mississippi, and Illinois Rivers. From Pekin, they bumped overland by wagon to Bloomington. The first issue of the *Bloomington Observer* and *McLean*

Bloomington Observer

AND McLEAN COUNTY ADVOCATE.

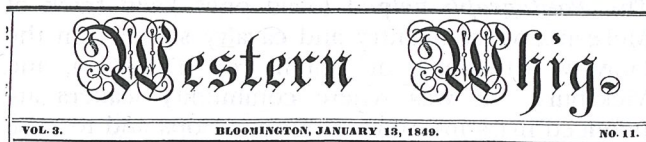
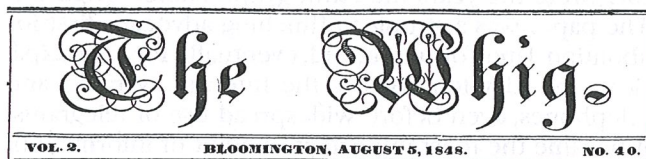
BLOOMINGTON, ILLINOIS, JANUARY 13, 1838. No. 50.

County Advocate came off the press January 14, 1837, a four-page weekly with Hill doing the printing and much of the writing, reprinting articles from eastern newspapers coming in by stage, even reprinting items from magazines and books. Fell and Allin were listed as coproprietors with the former contributing occasional editorials. The venture was clearly thought to be for the public good—the printing was done in a room in the county courthouse.

But Fell's timing was lousy. Within months of the first issue, a major financial panic swept the nation. Governments, businesses, and individuals were going bankrupt one after another, and Fell was among them. First, he lost his employee, Hill, then his partner, Allin. Fell was sole owner of the *Observer* by late 1838 and was its editor and only writer. Out of funds, he shut down the paper in November 1839. McLean County's first newspaper had lasted only two and a half years, but Fell's strong influence would be felt on local pages for decades to come.

Charles P. Merriman grew up along Canada's border with New England, and he moved to Bloomington in 1844, joining a nephew who already lived in the young town. Like Fell, Merriman's name would be linked with McLean County newspapering off and on for many years.

He was first an educator. Merriman founded a private school for girls, the Bloomington Female Academy, and later served as the town's second mayor and as a member of the first Illinois Wesleyan Board of Trustees. He also saw the void left by the demise of the *Observer* and in late 1845 financially backed a doomed attempt by R. B. Mitchell to start up something called the *McLean County Register*. The *Register* struggled to stay afloat for a few months before Merriman took over the operation and changed the



newspaper's name to the *Whig*, later the *Western Whig*, reflective of his (and Fell's) politics. If today's *Pantagraph* (or, for that matter, that of the Civil War period) has a birth date, this was it. First copies of the *Whig* were on Bloomington streets in November 1846, and publication has been continuous since.

Merriman sold the paper in 1849, teamed with Fell to buy it back two years later, then left and returned a few more times in the decade to come. Fell continued

The Bloomington Intelligencer.

G. F. MERRIMAN, Editor and Proprietor.

Always open to criticism—never subject to censure.

Terms—\$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

VOL. VII.

BLOOMINGTON, ILLINOIS, WEDNESDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 29, 1852.

NO. 3.

to write editorials when his time and interest permitted, as ownership shifted through a number of combinations of investors. But the focus stayed consistent—strong for education, strong for the Whig Party. Fell and Merriman changed the name of their weekly to the *Bloomington Intelligencer* in 1851, and Merriman, by then the owner, changed it December 1, 1853, to the *Weekly Pantagraph*.

Ever the educator, Merriman combined two Greek words to come up with the new name, *Pantagraph*, roughly translating to “write all things.” But he likely wouldn’t have done it if he, along with Fell, hadn’t been slowly losing faith in the Whig Party. It is dangerous to draw parallels between political party philosophies of that day and this. Issues were quite different. But it doesn’t seem unfair to say the Democrats of the 1850s were the conservatives, intent on preserving the status quo. The Whigs were more liberal, more open to change. Dissatisfaction in Illinois with the Whigs centered on their similarity to the Democrats, their unwillingness to oppose the Democrats strongly enough. The soon-to-be-born Republican Party would be the party of change, the radicals. Fell, Merriman, the *Weekly Pantagraph*, and, indeed, much of McLean County would be on the frontlines as it happened.

Slavery was hardly a new issue, but it was clear by the mid-1850s that division over slavery stood in the way of continued progress in the young nation. What to do about the institution in the South? What about the fast-developing territory beyond the Mississippi? As new states were formed, would slavery be allowed in them? Would the Whigs oppose slavery strongly enough?

Merriman wrote about the upcoming Anti-Nebraska Convention to be held in Bloomington in May 1856, promoting attendance, stating the Whig Party was on its last legs and suggesting that if a new party were to be formed, it should be called the Republican Party. He likely wasn’t the first to suggest the name, but the Illinois Republican Party indeed came to life late that month in Major’s Hall at Front and East Streets. Fell spoke to those gathered—he nominated his friend, Abraham Lincoln, to be the new party’s nominee for the U.S. Senate. But Lincoln’s “Lost Speech” carried the day. So fiery, so controversial were Lincoln’s words, that no reporter there printed them. But Merriman attended that night and he wrote in glowing terms in the next *Pantagraph* that Lincoln “surpassed all others, even himself. His points were unanswerable, and the force and power of his appeal irresistible—and were received by storms of applause.”

William Foote and Charles Steele entered the picture at about this time, as did Edward J. Lewis, a Pennsylvania Quaker recruited by Fell. All three served

in various capacities as Fell and Merriman drifted in and out of the picture, but the editorial direction of the paper never wavered. The *Pantagraph* was abolitionist on constitutional, if not humanitarian, grounds. It was a solid, radical, “Black Republican” newspaper. Yet, a glance at almost any edition reveals a bias against Blacks, whether free in the North or slave in the South, painting them as inferior.

Lewis took over as editor in late 1856 and within a year began a daily version of the paper using the newly available news-by-telegraph to fill its pages. The *Daily Pantagraph* sputtered for a number of years, ceasing publication for a time at least once. The *Weekly Pantagraph*, however, carried more news and retained a larger circulation. Lewis printed antislavery articles from other newspapers, closely covered the Lincoln-Douglas Debates of 1858, and strongly supported Lincoln in the pivotal presidential race of 1860. Lewis was gone from the paper by Election Day, though he returned during the war and later enlisted with the Illinois 33d Regiment, sending back vivid dispatches from the scenes of battle.

Merriman was back editing the *Pantagraph* by Election Day and recorded Lincoln’s victory, with 3,553 votes in McLean County to 2,568 for Douglas. Lincoln, in fact, carried Illinois by only 1,200 votes, Douglas riding more than thirty years of visibility in the state, most recently as a U.S. senator. He was, to the extent then possible, something of a world figure, while Lincoln was seen as a country lawyer from Springfield. Douglas was strong in his opposition to abolition, but later, having lost the presidency to Lincoln, was equally strong in his opposition to secession. When he died shortly after the war began, his popularity in McLean County remained high.

The Bloomington “Radical Republican” masterminds had done much at the new party’s Chicago convention to get Lincoln nominated, then to get him elected. Fell, Davis, and a cadre of local lawyers led by Leonard Swett and Ward Hill Lamon, had twisted arms, made deals, and counted votes. And Merriman was in the middle of it all, reporting and advocating in the *Pantagraph*. Historians generally credit the wave of enthusiasm that gave Lincoln the nomination to a gallery packed with hundreds of rabid supporters who entered the convention hall with counterfeit tickets. Fell and Lamon are said to have been behind the desperate plan to get their partisans inside. And while neither Merriman nor *Pantagraph* presses have been implicated, it is clear that the Bloomington newspaperman was at least close to the action.

McLean County’s population was 28,580 as 1861 began. Around eight thousand of those lived in Bloomington, a handful more at “The Junction” in “North Bloomington,” where workers were building the first permanent home for the Normal School. The student body of about one hundred, meanwhile, attended classes in Bloomington’s Major’s Hall. Significant numbers of Irish immigrants lived in the Forty Acres neighborhood west of Bloomington, near

the newly built Chicago and Alton Railroad Shops, many of the men employed in manufacturing and repairing locomotives and boxcars. The Shops and adjacent offices of the renamed Chicago, Alton, and St. Louis now employed more than five hundred. A growing German population had settled on South Hill, centered on Wood Street. Each group kept pretty much to itself, mingling little with the population at large.

The circulation of the *Weekly Pantagraph* (delivered on Wednesdays) was around one thousand with a *Daily Pantagraph* circulation not much more than half that. But the influence of a newspaper was greater than those figures suggest. Politics had always mattered through the years of the still young nation, but it mattered more now. People in the South looked to their newspapers to vindicate their common purpose. The North was still choosing sides, some papers supporting principles of the Northern Democratic Party, others, including the *Pantagraph*, speaking out for the Republican point of view. There was little middle ground, little pretense of objectivity. Newspapers were political forums, and if illiteracy kept significant numbers of Americans from reading them, it is nevertheless clear that articles written in newspapers were widely talked about.

Bloomington had boasted a string of newspaper attempts to represent the Democrats, the most recent



at the outbreak of the Civil War called the *Illinois Statesman*. Dr. Edward R. Roe had edited the *Pantagraph*'s chief nemesis for a while then yielded to Henry P. Merriman, distant relative of the *Pantagraph*'s Charles Merriman, though clearly of a different political philosophy. By 1860, Charles E. Orme was editor, supporting Douglas and trading sharp barbs on a regular basis with the *Pantagraph*.

If the *Statesman* represented the significant McLean County Democratic population, it is difficult to describe the *Bloomington Times* as anything but rabidly pro-South and proslavery. Benjamin and Joseph Snow were from Maryland, the former a professor of Latin and Latin literature at Illinois Wesleyan



University. The coeditors were articulate in their Southern sympathies and were beginning, as war drew near, to try the patience of the Bloomington Republican majority.

The three newspapers battled it out as 1861 dawned, publishing from three offices in the same block, opposite the courthouse on Center Street. Lincoln had been elected and was preparing to move to Washington for an early March inauguration. Lame-duck Democratic president James Buchanan was doing little to hide his sympathy and aid to Southern states. Many of those states were talking secession—South Carolina had already left the Union December 20, while Mississippi, Florida, then Alabama, Georgia, and others would follow during the first few days of 1861. Colonel James Anderson, with a tiny force of 80 Union soldiers, abandoned vulnerable Fort Moultrie and occupied Fort Sumter on an island in Charleston Bay. There he awaited help from Buchanan that was not to come.

Tensions, expectations, and emotions were extraordinarily high, yet nobody could predict what was ahead. The best the *Pantagraph*—or any newspaper—could do was to try to make sense of things week by week, edition by edition, as events tumbled out of control.

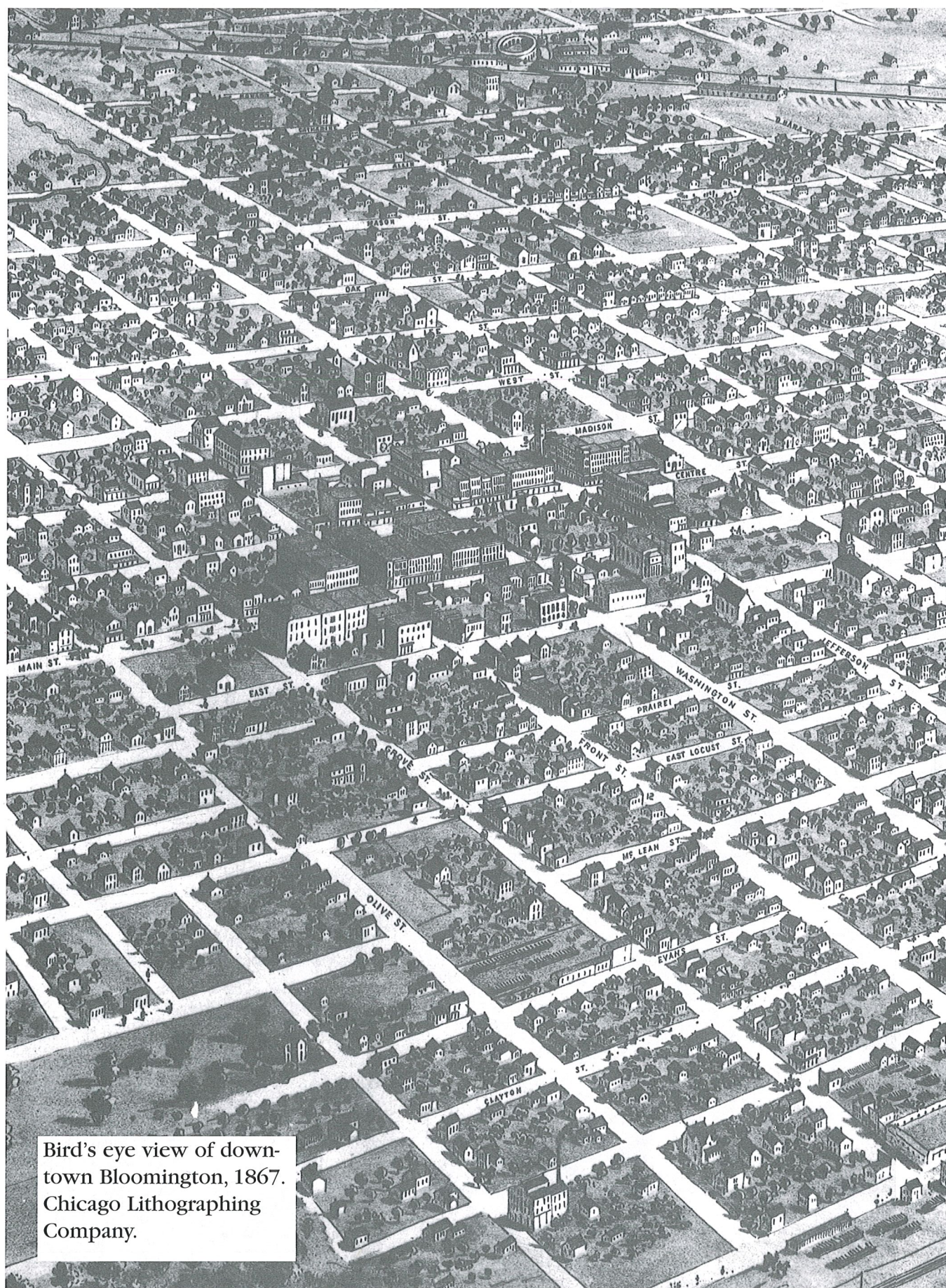
January 2, 1861 Page 1 Column 1

FORT MOULTRIE.

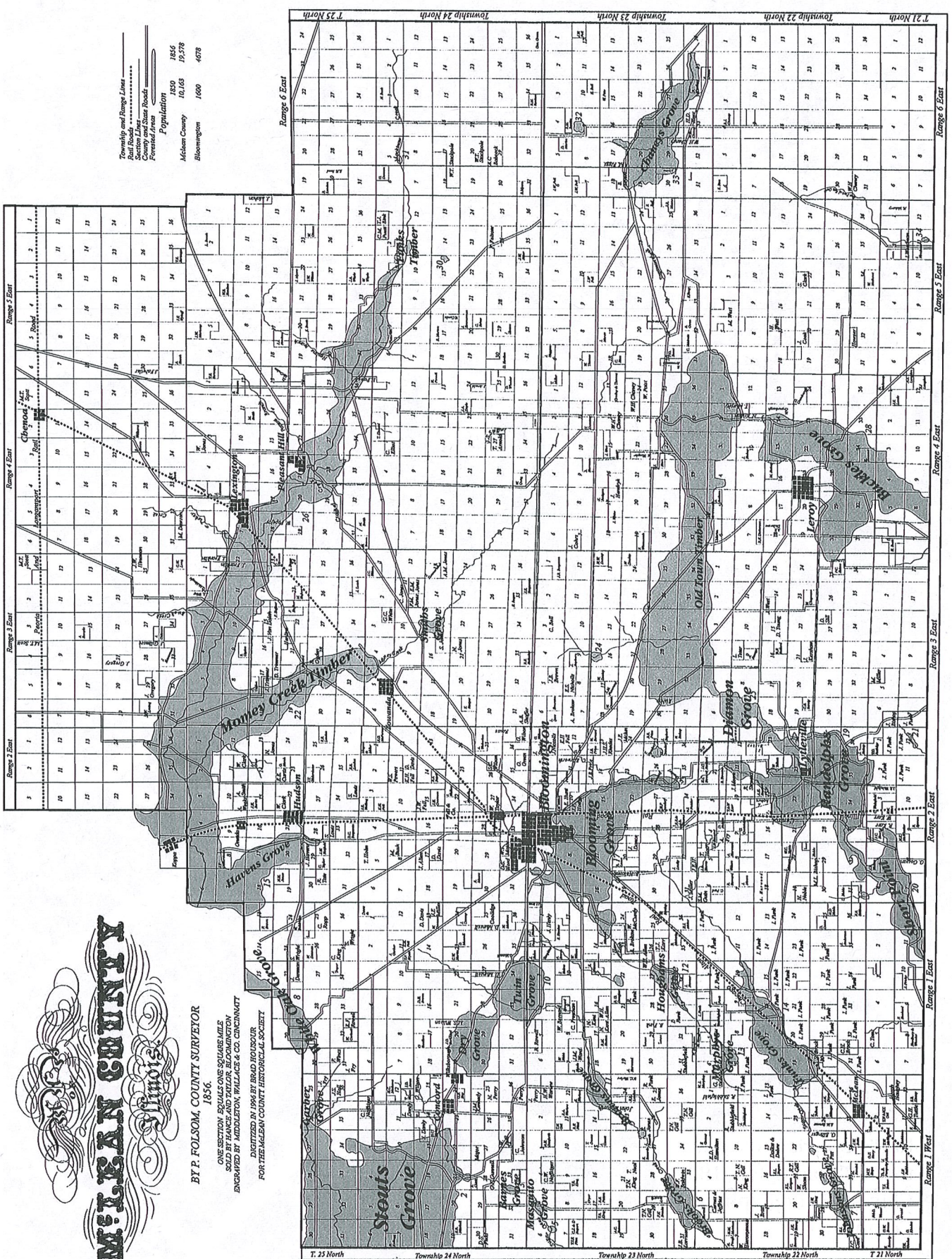
The evacuation and dismantling of Fort Moultrie is startling news. It was made a shameful necessity by Buchanan's treachery, who with his secession Secretary, refused to Col. Anderson reinforcements, whilst he has sent thousands of arms down to Charleston to be delivered up to the rebellious citizens.

Col. Anderson is showing the soldier, and the true patriot; because, by deserting this fort, and destroying it, so that its guns cannot be turned against him, and concentrating his forces in Fort Sumpter, he can command the harbor of Charleston, and sustain himself for a long time, in case of an attack, against fearful odds.

But one cannot suppress indignation at the imbecility, cold blooded treachery, double-distilled hypocrisy, and stubborn obstinacy, of our Chief Executive, which have rendered such a mortifying step necessary, and made the old wretch a hissing and scorn among all nations.



Bird's eye view of downtown Bloomington, 1867.
Chicago Lithographing
Company.



TREASONABLE SCHEMES

January 2, 1861 - April 17, 1861

January 2, 1861, Page 1 Column 5
CHARLESTON, Dec. 26.

The Alabama Convention will have an immense majority in favor of secession. There are rumors here that several hundred troops are enroute for Charleston forts; also that Fort Sumpter was reinforced on Sunday with marines under disguise of laborers. Postal matters continue here as formerly.

January 9, 1861, Page 1 Column 3

TREASON AT THE HEAD OF GOVERNMENT.

For some time past our Government has presented the mortifying spectacle of having in its high official places men, who were in complicity with avowed and open conspirators for the overthrow of the Union. As unwilling as we may feel to believe this, there is no longer room for doubt. The disagreeable truth can no longer be disguised. Buchanan's message, as well as his whole Presidential course, shows him to be an aider and abettor of all those treasonable schemes, which have brought forth their first fruits in the erection of the rebels' snaky flag over the Custom House and Post Office at Charleston, the taking armed possession of Fort Moultrie, seizing the revenue cutter, etc.

It is true that he denied the right of secession, but, at the same time, he denied all right on the part of the General Government to suppress the treason. And it now appears, that for a long time, three of Buchanan's heads of departments have been active disunionists, and moving in such a way that their treachery could not have been hidden from the eyes of the Old Pub. Func. One of these conspirators, H. Cobb, has bankrupted the treasury; and so done it, that there is no doubt but that much of the money has gone directly to the disunionists, and to act in the disunion cause. And having consummated his part of the work there, he has voluntarily retired among his brother secessionists. The Secretary of War, Mr. Floyd, acting under the direction of the President as the Secretary has to, has done every thing to strengthen the South, and to put arms and munitions of war into the hands, and within the reach, of the disunionists, and to rob the North of arms and military stores. And, having accomplished his treason as far as he well can, retires, because—(this is merely an excuse)—Buchanan does not aid them so openly as to order Col. Anderson back from Fort Sumpter, to Fort Moultrie. And why do he and the secessionists demand this? Because the latter had agreed, if he would make no change in the defences of Charleston harbor, they would not attack the forts

during his term of office, and Buchanan had promised them upon those conditions ! Ten thousand stand of arms had been recently sent down to Charleston Arsenal, which were, as designed, taken possession of by the rebels ; and they were making military preparations, and daily threatening to attack Fort Moultrie.

Col. Anderson calls for reinforcements, the President with his own lips refuses, and Anderson makes an excellent military movement to Fort Sumpter, instead of waiting there, and delivering up the fort, if attacked, as Buchanan had ordered ! Is there no treason there ? And now they insist that Buchanan must order Col. Anderson back, virtually into their hands, because of that pledge ! Is there no treason there ? If they do not design to take possession of the fortifications, what matter is it to *them* where Col. Anderson is ? *And now as Buchanan sees*, why does he not protect those forts with sufficient forces ? The third is Mr. Thompson, Secretary of the Interior. He obtains leave of absence, and while still drawing his salary, goes on a Southern mission for the express purpose of more thoroughly organizing and more earnestly inciting rebellion. And during his absence, it is discovered that not less than \$870,000 have been stolen from the Indian trust fund !

These facts, with others that we might mention, leave no shadow of a doubt that Buchanan is guilty of a complicity with the principal actors in this most nefarious rebellion ever concocted by reckless conspirators.

Is there no remedy for this shameful betrayal of those high trusts reposed by the people in such faithless hands ? Must this malevolent work be allowed to go on ; and what has been done pass uninvestigated ? Shall this Union by these means be destroyed ere the Fourth of March to thus prevent the inauguration of a Constitutionally elected President ?

In our judgement there is a remedy, and that remedy is to be found in our Congress. Let them no longer remain silent and inactive. Let them proceed to the work, and let the proper steps be taken that, (we are going to spit out the words) JAMES BUCHANAN *may* BE IMPEACHED. Also, let John B. Flood and Jacob Thompson be put on trial as AIDERS and ABETTORS of TREASON. CONGRESS MUST ACT, and THE PEOPLE MUST SUSTAIN THE CONGRESS in this its legitimate action.

But, we are told that Buchanan is in his dotage, that his manhood is gone, and he is far sunk down in his second childhood, and that officers and his cabinet have deceived and imposed upon the Old Dotard. Then he certainly ought to be impeached and set aside, and, those treason schemers be put on their trial,

The following circular, issued to accompany the cards of invitation, will explain the general features of the programme :

State Normal University Dedication and Legislative Reception.

MR.....

DEAR SIR:—We respectfully ask your acceptance of the enclosed Card of Invitation to the Reception of the Legislature and State Officers of Illinois, by the City of Bloomington, on the occasion of the Dedication of the State Normal University Building, on Thursday, the 24th day of January instant.

The arrangements contemplated by the Committee may be briefly outlined as follows:

A special train will leave Springfield, on the St. Louis, Alton & Chicago Rail Road, on the morning of the 24th, at nine o'clock, conveying the members of the Legislature and other invited guests directly to the Normal University Building, near Bloomington.

After a collation, the Dedicatory Exercises will take place in the grand hall of the University. His Excellency, Richard Yates, Governor of the State, will deliver the Dedicatory Address.

The visitors will then be received by the city authorities, and entertained at a Dinner in Royce's Hall, and a Ball in the evening at Phoenix Hall, for those who may choose to attend.

The guests will have the option of returning to Springfield by the regular train on the St. Louis, Alton & Chicago Rail Road, leaving Bloomington at 2.00 A. M. on the 25th, or by the afternoon train on the same day, leaving Bloomington at 3.10 P. M.

The enclosed card will be recognized as a sufficient pass on the trains mentioned; as a ticket of admission to all the exercises and festivities of the occasion; and as an order for free entertainment at any hotel in Bloomington during the stay of the guests.

To guard against imposition, since the committee and their employees cannot personally know all their guests, you will see the propriety of exhibiting your card of invitation whenever requested by conductors, door-keepers, etc.

Yours Respectfully

HAMILTON SPENCER,

Ch'n Com. of Arrangements:

Bloomington, Jan. 17, 1860.

The Superintendent of the St. L., A. & C. R. R., with a cheerful liberality which does him great credit, has agreed to furnish the special train from Springfield and other railroad facilities noted in the above circular, *free of charge*. The Legislature having only agreed to adjourn over for one day, the special cars will go back with the regular night train at 2 A. M., those who desire to remain to the afternoon train having the privilege of doing so.

The committee have decided to issue *one hundred* dinner tickets, *and no more*, for sale to citizens of

Bloomington or others, at *two dollars* each in addition to the general invitation cards sent to strangers.

The price of Ball tickets has also been fixed at two dollars, admitting a gentleman and ladies.—The best of music will be provided, refreshments furnished, and no pains spared to make the occasion a pleasant one. The young men and ladies of Bloomington will no doubt be prompt to avail themselves of this opportunity to mingle in social intercourse with the guests who will be assembled from every part of the State.

It was only days after the Illinois State Normal Dedication when one of its organizers was summoned to travel to Washington. Ward Hill Lamon had shared a legal practice with Lincoln, first in Danville, more recently in Bloomington. Lamon was currently chief prosecutor for the Eighth Judicial Circuit, occupying an office at Center and Washington. The president-elect summoned him to Springfield; Lamon later related that Lincoln said, "Hill, on the eleventh, I go to Washington, and I want you to go along with me. . . . You must go and you must stay."

Lamon was aboard the train leaving Springfield February 11, acting as Lincoln's personal bodyguard on a 12-day journey to his inauguration. The trip was designed to show off the newly elected president to as many people as possible, with huge crowds coming out to see him in places like Columbus, Buffalo, New York City, and Philadelphia. But detective Alan Pinkerton uncovered a plot to assassinate Lincoln as the traveling party passed through Baltimore, a notoriously pro-Southern city.

It was decided Lincoln would secretly board an earlier train, passing incognito through Baltimore hours before his official train was to arrive there. Only Lamon would accompany him; the remainder of the official party, including Mrs. Lincoln, one of their children, and Bloomington judge David Davis, would arrive in Baltimore later, as publicly scheduled. Hill secreted the president-elect of the United States, in disguise and listed as "an invalid," in the locked compartment of a sleeping car. That train passed through Baltimore unmolested at 3:30 A. M., the two of them arriving at Washington's Willard Hotel just after sunrise.

It was hardly a dignified arrival, and the anti-Lincoln press had a field day. Lincoln later regretted the precaution, but Ward Hill Lamon, about whom we will soon hear more, defended it. So did his hometown newspaper.

March 6, 1861 Page 1 Column 2

LINCOLN'S PASSAGE THROUGH BALTIMORE.

Lincoln passed through Baltimore incognito. And it is no less true that he did it acting according to the advice of those who were well informed, and knew what course was expedient, such as Gen. Scott and Sec'y Holt, Seward, and others. What the special danger was, or what particular evils were apprehended, we are not definitely informed. But this we do know, that Baltimore is noted for its bloody riots, and murderous, assassinating characters. It can boast, to its shame, of its Plug Uglies, Dead Rabbits, and Short Boys, who control in the city and regard human life lightly, while many of those base wretches would deem it an honor that Lincoln was sacrificed there, or that, in a riot, they could wreak vengeance on honorable citizens friendly to Republicanism and good order.

And another thing we also know, that those who are attempting to jeer and jest, and ridicule, are the very ones, who, by their political course and misrepresentations, have fired the Southern hate against Mr. Lincoln, and by their present course are encouraging those Southern hot heads and desperadoes to deeds of foul murder and dark assassination. Had Lincoln obstinately, recklessly, and foolhardily defied the advice of his *real* friends, and evil had come of his public demonstration in Baltimore, those same persons would have been the first to cry out, "He might have known better, his friends gave him due warning, but he wanted to create a difficulty, to stir up ill feeling, and so he took the very course to do it. He ought to have gone through the city quietly, and then all would have been well enough. If a man will go forward with such needless bravado and dare the vengeance of his enraged opposers, it is just good enough for him: we do not defend assassinations, or riots, but his death, under such circumstances, is just what he was provoking upon himself, and we do not pity him."

The matter is disgraceful—not to Lincoln—but to those who made such a course on his part either prudent or necessary. And no law abiding and Union loving citizen can reflect upon the affair without becoming keenly sensitive to the *criminal conduct* of those who have poisoned the Southern mind with, malicious representations of the Republican party, and thereby engendered that foul hatred, which takes the shape of conspiracies against the Constitution, and of threats and bets against the life of the Chief Magistrate. It is but the natural consequence of the innumerable libels which have been written and spoken against the Republican party.

Lincoln acted on the occasion with decision and prudence, and we commend him for it. He was credibly informed that deadly peril was in waiting. Had he been a coward, he would have paused on his route, and would not have proceeded until he had good assurances that all was safe. When Buchanan refused to reinforce or relieve those brave soldiers who were

defending the rights of the Union at fort Sumter, because he was afraid of assassination, *there* was real cowardice and shrinking from duty, and deserting of others through want of manly courage. If such a coward could be found remaining in the Republican ranks we would be as ashamed of any connection with the Republican party, as we now would have reason to be with the Democratic. As misery loves company, no doubt the Democrats would be pleased to make out another instance half equal to the man of *their* choice, Buchanan, who has a great deal of the *boo*, but mightly little of the *cannon*. Lincoln neither halted nor retreated, nor shrunk from any duty, as a man of weak nerves, but took time by the forelock, and passed onward, before the manacng disturbances had time to burst forth. . . .

March 13, 1861 Page 1 Column 1

THE INAUGURAL.

We published Lincoln's Inaugural last week without any remarks, and nothing that we can say will add to its worth. It is one of those productions that is clear without labored argument; patriotic, for Lincoln loves the Union; and truthful, because it comes from an honest heart. If any document can be found among our State papers, showing a deeper sense of responsibility, a calmer, and more inflexible purpose amid surrounding difficulties, breathing more fraternal feelings to all sections of the country, and embodying sounder wisdom and patriotism, we know not where it may be found.

Never before was a government more demoralized than ours has been; never before was a treasury so robbed by the chief officers; never before under the whole heaven was treason so allowed, and even encouraged, to do its worst without check, and without rebuke; never, since the world began, was there such an abandonment of naval and military honor as has taken place under Mr. Buchanan's auspices; never before were the Legislative halls of this or any other country seen to contain such an array of men, sworn before Almighty God to uphold the government of their country, yet openly advocating the blackest treason, and holding their seats as legislators on purpose to defeat their honest and patriotic associates in their efforts to save the Government from being blotted from the earth.

If ever our Government had need of a firm, able, and conscientious man at its head it is now. On just such qualities in our new President the nation has built its hopes for four years to come. And this Inaugural gives good assurance that we shall not be disappointed. No man, not a parricide at heart, can gainsay the cardinal doctrines of that address.

March 13, 1861 Page 3 Column 6

"TAKE A CHAW!"

GEORGE F. DICK.

J. M'KULTA.

DICK & CO.,**CIGAR MANUFACTURERS**

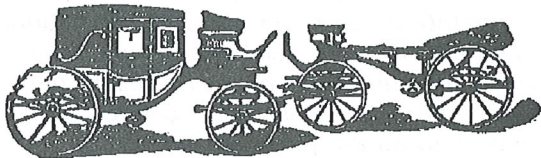
Dealers in Havana and Principe Cigars,

Virginia and Fine Cut Chewing Tobacco, Snuff, etc.,

No. 9 Centre Street, Bloomington, Ill.

wly49

March 13, 1861 Page 2 Column 7

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY!**L. MATERN & COMPANY,**

BUILDERS OF ALL KINDS OF

Carriages, Buggies, &c., &c.,

At New York, Chicago & St. Louis styles and prices.

ALSO OF FIRST CLASS FARMER'S MAR-
keting and Lumber Wagons.All work guaranteed to be of the best material and work-
manship.Trimming, Painting and Repairing done, at short notice, in
the best style and most durable manner.Manufactory on Front street, between Madison and West,
nearly opposite the Dollar House, sign of the carriage on top
of the building, next door to S. Hayes & Co.

Bloomington, March 29, 1860.

d&wly

March 20, 1861 Page 2 Column 2

IMPENDING WAR.

We have said that we see no way in which peace can be established, except by the surrender of the Federal Government to the Southern Confederacy, or the Southern Confederacy to the Federal Government.

And everything thus far confirms us in this opinion. As much as we deprecate war, these two governments will not exist in peace. It is a necessity that is forced upon us, and we may better face the stern reality now, than to turn away from a truth that will make itself felt. Talk about compromises, concessions, there have not been any offered yet, but what were a surrender of the North to the South.—And there can be no enduring compromise short of the surrender of one to the other; and it is folly to talk of any thing less. The South have never calculated on peaceful secession, nor on peace *after* secession. Their military preparations show this, as well as the treason under and with the aid of Buchanan, by which the South has been armed, and the North disarmed. All their talk about "peaceful possession" was only to gain time.

But we are told, if the Federal Government so guards the Southern sea ports as to collect the duties, this will lead to war. Then there is no possibility of avoiding a conflict, but by permitting the Union to be overthrown, and submitting ignominiously to all the dictations of the Southern States. They have forced the issue upon us; and if this Government is worth having at all it is worth fighting for.—And the man who will not fight for it is not worthy to live under it. Talk about being against *coercion*, the ambitious and unprincipled would overthrow any government that did not possess the power of coercion, or would not exercise it. Every government must coerce those individuals who defy its laws, be those individuals few or many. Whoever sets himself up as an anti-coercionist, is an advocate of lawlessness, an enemy of our Government. And all those who oppose the principle of the collection of the revenues in the Southern ports, are the allies of secession, and enemies to our country. And to such no compromises should be tendered.

March 20, 1861 Page 1 Column 1

FORT SUMTER.

What is to be done in relation to this fort seems to be involved in doubt. It justly creates great anxiety. It has now become wholly a *military* question, as it has passed beyond the pale of State policy. If the rebels would slaughter men for obeying the orders of our Government in protecting its own property, and feeding her soldiers who have served faithfully, they are determined on war and piracy any how, and will engage in it. If the border States will go with the South, if the Government reinforces Fort Sumter, they are enemies any how, and only remain in the Government because they can do more harm there than out of it, by preventing our Government from acting efficiently. The evacuation of the Fort is all useless, and worse than useless as a political movement.

As a military question, if it is certain that it cannot be reinforced and supplied; if the attempt would occasion

loss of life, without changing the situation, it must be evacuated, though its evacuation would give greater confidence and audacity to the South. If the Government has the means at hand to reach the fort, it is its duty to use them to the uttermost. This is for the military department to decide.

The present condition of affairs there is all owing to the late administration, and the responsibility and disgrace must rest upon that. It is what Buchanan, in his vindictive meanness has bequeathed to the present Administration. . . .

April 3, 1861 Page 2 Column 1

Weekly Pantagraph.

CITY AND VICINITY.

CHAS. P. MERRIMAN.....OUTSIDE EDITOR.

Wednesday Morning, April 3, 1861.

BANKING HOURS.

MOLEAN CO. BANK.—From 9 A. M. to 12 M., & from 1½ to 4 P. M.
 LAFAYETTE BANK.—From 9 A. M. to 12 M., & from 2 to 4 P. M.
 BANK OF BLOOMINGTON.—From 9 A. M. to 3 P. M.

PASSENGER TRAINS PASS BLOOMINGTON

—ON THE—
 ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD.

Going N., 10.47 A. M. & 8.30 P. M. | Going S., 4.18 P. M. 2.57 A. M.
Freight.

Going N. 7.30 A. M. & 7.25 P. M. | Going S., 3.20 A. M. & 3.40 P. M.

ST. L. A. & O. RAILROAD.—*Night Express*

Going south arrive 1:54 A. M. | Going north arrive 11:33 P. M.
 Going south depart 2:00 A. M. | Going north depart 11:38 P. M.

Express Mail Train.

Going south arrives 2:50 P. M. | Going north arrives 2:22 P. M.
 Going south departs 3:10 P. M. | Going north depart 2:42 P. M.

Freight.

Going North, arrive 8.00 P. M. | Going South, arrive 4.00 P. M.
 Going North, depart 4.00 A. M. | Going South, depart, 4.00 A. M.

April 10, 1861 Page 1 Column 4

For the Pantagraph.

DISUNION.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—As gentlemen have been writing upon the subject of disunion, I thought if you would allow me the privilege of occupying a space in your columns I would submit a few of my thoughts about it, and hope it will not be deemed improper by the men for one of my sex to express an opinion upon our national affairs. We as a nation stand respected, envied and admired by the ruling powers of the earth, and are looked upon as an industrious and enterprising people, and are far superior to many older nations in art, agriculture and inventions. But all that makes us what we are is overlooked, and the cry of dissolution and

disunion grates harshly upon the patriot's ear with unutterable agony and despair.

But notwithstanding this being the case, it is humiliating to confess that traitors in one portion of our Confederacy are seeking to overthrow the Constitution, laws and government under which they were born; lightly esteeming that precious boon that we have purchased so dearly and with such brave energy. Oh, how are the blessings of High Heaven abused, by the betrayal of that sacred trust that was confided to the keeping of the American people by an All-wise and benevolent Creator.— And are our liberties to be trampled down and our national property destroyed? By enjoying those great privileges so long have we lost the power to appreciate them, and buffer our Union to be torn asunder by contending factions? When that shall have been done, yes, when the Goddess of Liberty shall have been dethroned and her fair brow covered with the shame of a civil and unholy war, we may ask what will be the result? Will patriots at the North and patriots at the South convene and compromise, and place the once glorious fabric upon a firmer basis than it stood before?

Will ambitious political leaders and unprincipled demagogues arise, and by inflaming the masses lead them astray and set up for themselves petty kingdoms, and by artfully deceiving the people and by combining their unlicensed powers, finally be enabled to rivet upon them the chains of slavery, and impose upon them the nefarious arts of kingcraft and priesthood? Then what is to be expected?—Liberty and Union forever lost, buried in a dishonored grave by the wranglings of her chosen people; the enterprise and energies of the people withering under the influence of a gloomy and tyrannical government; their morals and intelligence, instead of progressing, will retrocede; they will tread the downward path of vice and degradation; paganism will in all probability usurp the place of Christian worship; arts and the sciences will decline; and America will share the fate of former nations, whose ruined cities speak in a mournful language to the passing traveler of their departed greatness; and so will nature resume her reign in our country, if the sad calamities of disunion should inevitably follow, and all architectural skill will in time become ruins. The beautiful West, that is just yielding to the influence of cultivation, will return to its primeval state; and the descendants of the present inhabitants will relapse into a comparative state of barbarism; roaming through her forests, strangers to the comforts and luxuries of the once happy and respected American citizen; her former glory and greatness known through the song and traditions that will be preserved in other lands.

REBECCA A. KELLEY.

Lincoln clearly had his hands full, dealing with the most serious crisis to yet befall the young nation. But his administration faced other challenges, too, not the least of which involved filling numerous job openings. The president quickly turned to his old Bloomington friends, naming Lamon chief civilian law enforcement officer for the District of Columbia and eying Judge Davis for a vacant seat on the U.S. Supreme Court. The Pantagraph wasn't the only newspaper to notice.

April 10, 1861 Page 3 Column 1

SUCCESSOR TO JUDGE MCLEAN.—Long John's paper has the following :

"Hon. David Davis, of Bloomington, McLean county, it is generally believed will be the successor of Judge McLean, deceased. Judge Davis is the ablest man of his age upon the Bench of any State. He is the man that nominated Mr. Lincoln at our Chicago Convention. He is a man of judicial taste and judicial mind. In fact, he is judicial all over. His appointment would be hailed with wherever he is known."

April 17, 1861 Page 3 Column 1

COL. LAMON.—Noticing the appointment of W. H. Lamon, Esq., of this place to the Marshalship of the District of Columbia, the *Chicago Journal* says:

"A better man for the place, as all who know the Colonel will admit, could not have been selected for that position; which, in the possible events that the national troubles may bring upon the Federal Capital, may prove one of the most onerous and embarrassing in the whole Government. Col. Lamon is a man of sufficient nerve, discretion and ability to fill any position of trust or responsibility."

**DO YOU WANT WHISKERS
DO YOU WANT WHISKERS?
DO YOU WANT A MUSTACHE!
Do You want a Mustache?
BELLINGHAM'S
CELEBRATED
STIMULATING ONGUENT**

For the Whiskers and Hair!

The subscribers take pleasure in announcing to the Citizens of the United States, that they have obtained the Agency for and are now enabled to offer to the American Public the above justly celebrated and world-renowned article.

THE STIMULATING ONGUENT,

IS PREPARED BY

DR. C. P. BELLINGHAM,

An eminent Physician of London, and is warranted to bring out a thick set of

WHISKERS OR A MOUSTACHE

in from three to six weeks. This article is the only one of the kind used by the French, and in London and Paris it is in universal use.

It is a beautiful, economical, soothing yet stimulating compound, acting as if by magic upon the roots, causing a beautiful growth of luxuriant hair.

If applied to the scalp it will cure BALDNESS, and cause to spring up in place of the bald spots a fine growth of new hair.

Applied according to directions, it will turn RED or towy hair DARK, and restore gray hair to its original color, leaving it soft, smooth and flexible.

The "ONGUENT" is an indispensable article in every gentleman's toilet, and after one week's use they would not for any consideration be without it.

The subscribers are the only Agents for the article in the United States, to whom all orders must be addressed.

Price One Dollar a box—for sale by all Druggists and Dealers; or a box of the "Onguent" (warranted to have the desired effect) will be sent to any who desire it, by mail (direct), surely packed, on receipt of price and postage—\$1 18.

Apply to or address

HORACE L. HEGEMAN & CO.,
Druggists, &c., 24 William st. N. Y.

February 23, 1861.

daw6m

2 IT IS BEGUN !

April 17, 1861 - July 17, 1861

Weekly Pantagraph.



EDWARD J. LEWIS.....OFFICE EDITOR.

Bloomingt'n, Wednesd'y, April 17, 1861.

IT IS BEGUN !

War is upon us at last! The rebels of Charleston have opened fire upon Fort Sumter, and the garrison have responded like brave men who know their duty and dare to perform it "in the throat of death." By the act of the traitors themselves the slaughter has been begun. The long forbearance of the Government is at last exhausted, and from henceforth it must defend itself and assert its outraged authority. Now let us see what Northern men will dare to stand up in our midst and defend or palliate the hell-born treason of the Secessionists!

Shoulder to shoulder let all true citizens stand in defence of the Government of our country.

SUMTER TAKEN!!

Well, it is done! The imbecility of Buchanan and the deliberate treachery of his Cabinet have at length ripened their first fruit. Thanks to the cowardly Administration which abandoned Anderson in the midst of his enemies with a force not sufficient to work half his guns, tied his hands with instructions to act strictly on the defensive, and allowed the rebel forces months of time to environ Sumter and line the channel with powerful batteries,—the fortress has fallen, and the Confederate flag waves over its desecrated walls. After a brief defence against the combined horrors of an infernal fire from without and a deadlier fire within, the banner "whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the perilous fight, o'er the ramparts we (all) watched, were so gallantly streaming," has been pulled down; and Charleston, the "profoundest hell" of the Secession Gehenna, is rejoicing over the first victory of the rebel arms.

Now let us hear no more gabble about "concession" and "compromise," until this foul rebellion is quenched in the blood of its supporters. Let the free North and whatever remains of loyalty at the South, spring to arms to avenge this damnable outrage. The time for talk and deliberation has gone by. To arms! to arms!!!

Fort Sumter fell less than two days after the Confederate battery in Charleston Harbor began shelling it on April 12. The news reached Bloomington via telegraph in the early hours of Sunday, April 14, and was quickly spread among folks on their way to church. President Lincoln issued a call on Monday for seventy-five thousand volunteers—he wanted them for 90 days—and people instinctively gravitated toward the courthouse square that evening. A group of community leaders met inside, among them a veteran of the Mexican War, William H. Harvey. He was a baker by trade, a strong antislavery man by sentiment, and was a natural to become McLean County's first hero in the War of the Rebellion.

Harvey opened a south window on the west side of the courthouse and called out for volunteers, saying he would go with the company. The response was immediate as indignant young men pressed across the courthouse lawn and signed their names to the muster roll, 113 of them that night. Governor Richard Yates issued a call for Illinois troops the next day, and Harvey's company was on its way in less than a week.

Before the Civil War ended four years later, McLean County had furnished 6,866 troops to the Union army, about half of its male population.

April 24, 1861 Page 1 column 6

OFFICIAL STATE CALL FOR TROOPS.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, OFFICE OF THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF,
SPRINGFIELD, ILL, April 16, 1861.

The Secretary of War, under and by direction of the President the United States, having called upon the Executive of this State for the immediate organization of six regiments of volunteer militia, to aid in the enforcement of the laws of the United States, and to protect the public property: therefore, I, Richard Yates, Governor of the State of Illinois and Commander-in-chief of the Militia thereof, do call upon the Commandants of Divisions, Brigades, Regiments and Independent Companies, to aid in raising and organizing the same immediately; and if there be no such officers, then the sheriff of each county.

By instructions of the War Department each Company will consist of one Captain, one First Lieutenant, one Second Lieutenant, four Sergeants, four Corporals, two Musicians and eighty men. Each Regiment will composed of one Colonel, one Lieut. Colonel, one Major, one Adjutant (a Lieutenant of one

of the Companies, but not in addition), one Sergeant Major, one Quartermaster Sergeant, two Principal Musicians, and ten Companies. Each Company will elect its own officers; and when the several Companies shall meet at the place of rendezvous they will be formed into Regiments, and will elect their own Regimental officers. As fast as the Companies are formed the commanding officers will make a return to the office of the Adjutant General, stating the names of the officers and number of men in each Company. No person under the rank of a commissioned officer will be received who is apparently over the age of forty-five or under the age of eighteen years

Springfield is appointed the place of rendezvous; to which place each Company or Regiment will repair at the earliest practicable period; where tents and such other conveniences as can be procured will be furnished. Companies will be received in the order in which their services are offered.

[Signed,] RICHARD YATES,

Commander in Chief,

THOS. S. MATHER, *Adj. Gen'l Ill's Militia.*

April 24, 1861 Page 3 Column 3

OUR BOYS ACCEPTED.—The following dispatch was received by Gen. Gridley on Saturday last at 2 o'clock P.M.:

SPRINGFIELD, ILL., April 20, 1861.

To Gen. Gridley, Bloomington:

Captain Harvey's Company will be accepted; have them procure an undress uniform and arms if possible, and start for here as soon as possible.—Notify me when they will leave.

J. B. WYMAN,

ASSISTANT ADJUTANT GENERAL.

So the first company of McLean's gallant sons to volunteer in this "holy war" in defence of the best Government that ever blessed the earth, have been enrolled on the "scroll of honor" at Camp Yates, and stand ready for the word "March!" All honor to them for the promptness with which they have come forward and organized efficiently in response to the call of their country. Whatever events may lie before us in the slowly and unknown future, McLean county will never forget this advanced guard of the army which may yet be called forth from her midst.

"March on, march on, ye brave!
The avenging sword unsheath!
March on, march on, all hearts resolved
On Liberty or death!"

General Gridley, to whom the above directive was addressed, was Asabel Gridley, a successful businessman, attorney, town founder; and, in early 1861, a brigadier-general in charge of the McLean County Militia. Gridley's only military credentials were less than auspicious—he had served with little distinction as a lieutenant in the Black Hawk War nearly thirty years earlier. His age prevented his service during the Civil War, but he remained a community leader and was a player on the home front.

April 24, 1861 Page 1 column 6

THE NORTH ARMING.

READING, PA., 16th.—The Ringgold Flying Artillery, of Reading, Capt. James McKnight, 180 men with four field pieces, received a requisition from the Governor this morning to set out, this evening at six o'clock for Harrisburg.

TORONTO, 16th.—Agents of the Washington Government are here endeavoring to purchase the steamer Peerless. She is an iron vessel, built on the river Clyde, in Scotland, and a very handsome craft.

PHILADELPHIA, 17.—The patriotic declaration of Governor Hicks for the Union has kindled great enthusiasm. Enlistment for volunteers is proceeding speedily; 5000 have already been enrolled: which is more than required from Philadelphia; while the exempt volunteers by age are forming reserved guards for the protection of the city. . . .

PROVIDENCE, 17.—Messrs. A. & W. Sprague have offered 100,000. Volunteers are coming in rapidly from all parts of the State. The greatest enthusiasm prevails.

HARTFORD, 17.—The largest and most enthusiastic meeting ever held in this city was held here this evening. It was called to sustain the Government. With the exception of a few leading Democrats the mass of the people are true to the stars and stripes. The banks of this city this p. m. tendered \$500 000 to the Government for arming the troops. . . .

NEW YORK, 18.—The crowd at Brooklyn last night separated in good humor after seeing the American Flag displayed from the various newspaper offices. Col. Ellsworth is organizing a Zouave Regiment of 800 picked men from the fire department exclusively. . . . The 55th regiment last night waited the arrival of the Boston regiment to tender the Boston boys a soldier's welcome. The Governor has accepted the services of the Scott Life Guard. . . .

NEW YORK, 16.—Special to Post says: It is reported the Governors of Ky., Va., N. C. and Mo. refuse to respond to the call for troops. Maryland however responds promptly; and the Baltimore regiment tendered its services to the President to-day. . . .

April 24, 1861 Page 1 Column 6

SOUTHERN PREPARATIONS.

MEMPHIS, 17.—The Memphis and Ohio R.R. offers to transport troops and munitions free. The council has appointed a military board, and appropriated \$50,000 to defend the city. Union flags on steamers have been hauled down, and the citizens are arming and volunteering.

MONTGOMERY, 16.—General Pillow guaranteed to raise 10,000 men in Tenn in thirty days if President Davis will accept of them, and there is no doubt but that he will. Hon. A. H. Stephens in Atlanta, Ga. last night said it would require 75 times 75,000 [that's just 5,625,000 exactly] to intimidate the Confederate States, and then it would not be done. Of the 32,000 troops called out to-day, 5,000 are from each State except Florida; the number from that State being 2,000.

April 24, 1861 Page 2 column 2

RIOT IN BALTIMORE!

BALTIMORE, 19.—There was a terrible scene on Pratt Street to-day. The railroad track was taken up, and when the troops attempted to march through they were attacked by a mob with bricks and stones, and were fired upon. The fire was returned. Two of the 7th regiment of Pa. were killed and several wounded. The fight is still going on.

BALTIMORE, April 19.—The Philadelphians who, unequipped and unarmed, remained in the last car at the station, were assaulted with stones and other missiles, and some were slightly wounded. The train was taken back. Quite a number escaped to the city, but having no uniform were not recognized. . . .

April 24, 1861 Page 1 Column 3
For the Pantagraph.

EGYPT, SECESSION, PEACHES, & C.

JONESBORO, ILL., April 13, 1861.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I write you from the heart of Egypt. The news of the attack on Sumter, which arrived in town this afternoon, has been read on the street corners, and caused something of a hubbub. Just now a brass band with the accompaniment of a large amount of bass drum has celebrated the *supposed* success of the secessionists. They played a number of tunes; but not one of them was the "Star Spangled Banner," "Yankee Doodle," or "Hail Columbia," nor any other National air; no "nary one." In a country where the Democratic vote was about eighteen hundred to a Republican vote of some seventy, and where nearly all of these Democrats are Buchanan or Breckinridge Democrats, no great amount of sympathy with the United States Government can be expected.* But it is not the political status of the country or the late war news I wish to write about; you hear enough of these from other sources.

The prospect in regard to a peach crop is interesting to me, and I doubt not will be as interesting to the people of Bloomington. In regard to this I am happy to assure you the prospect is most excellent at present. The trees are now in full blossom or the young peach in some cases fully and perfectly formed; so that the dismal news we heard a month or so ago of the killing of the peach buds in this part of the State by frosts and cold weather after the warm spell in February, was erroneous.

....

Yours,

MCLEAN.

[*We hope for better things from the "sober second thought," even there.—ED.]

April 24, 1861 page 3 Column 1

DOLLAR HOTEL.

COR. FRONT AND MADISON STREETS,

Bloomington, • • Illinois.

W. D. MENDENHALL, Proprietor.

Having a five-years lease on this Hotel, it is the intention of the Proprietor to conduct it as one of

THE BEST SECOND-CLASS HOTELS

IN THE COUNTRY.

OMNIBUS AND BAGGAGE-WAGON TO AND FROM ALL TRAINS.

Oct. 22.d&wtf

April 24, 1861 page 3 Column 1

[From Wednesday's Daily.]

GLORIOUS DEMONSTRATION!

On a notice of a few hours a monster meeting was held in this city last night, at Phoenix Hall, to give expression to the sentiments of our citizens on the National crisis now pending. It was a most harmonious, enthusiastic and glorious demonstration. Gentleman of all parties, irrespective of former differences of political sentiments, met and participated in the proceedings as common patriots, loving their common country, and resolving alike to live in a common, *a whole* country, or to die, if need be, for the preservation of that country.

Several short and most stirring speeches were made, by gentlemen who called to mind the sacred reminiscences of the past, the imperious duties of the present, and the glorious prospects of the future, all clustering around our "star-spangled banner," there displayed before them. These and other pointed allusions were responded to by the audience in tremendous cheers.

Several patriotic Ballads were sung, and the utmost enthusiasm prevailed throughout the meeting. Henceforth, on the pending crisis in our national affairs, there is but one party in Old McLean! As a unit her citizens will rally at the call of their country, and, come life or come death, together they will stand or together will they fall in support of the National Government!

THE UNION MEETING.—The lateness of the hour and the crowded state of our columns compelled us to make but a brief report of the great Union meeting in our paper of Wednesday. We give the official proceedings to-day. Strangers to Bloomington may be interested in knowing that the chairmen of the meeting and of the resolution committee were leading Democrats (the latter a candidate on the State ticket at the last election), and that a majority of the committee and of the speakers are prominent members of the same party here. It was, indeed, a complete fusion of parties in behalf of the Union.

During the proceedings the *Marseillaise* was sung by Mr. Messer in splendid style, and chorussed with tremendous effect by the audience.

When the resolutions were put to vote, a request was made that those who in their hearts swore to the sentiments therein expressed, should not only say *aye*, but hold up their right hands. A response like thunder came up from the densely packed audience, and a thousand hands flashed in the light above the sea of heads, like the drawing of myriad swords. It was a most impressive scene.

We append the official proceedings :

At a meeting of the citizens of all parties, held at Phoenix Hall, in this city, to give expression of their sentiments on the National Crisis, Hamilton Spencer was called to the Chair, and S. B. Brown and C. E. Orme were appointed Secretaries.

The meeting opened with prayer, by the Rev. H. R. Price.

On motion of Dr. E. R. Roe, a committee of five were appointed by the Chair to report resolutions for the consideration of the meeting. The Chair appointed Dr. E. R. Roe, K. H. Fell, Geo. W. Parke, Col. W. P. Boyd, and W. H. Hanna, said committee.

The Committee reported, with entire unanimity, the following preamble and resolutions ; which on motion of Dr. T. P. Rogers were adopted unanimously :

WHEREAS, A crisis in the history of this nation has arrived when it becomes all patriotic citizens to proclaim their loyalty to the Government, and their determination to protect its flag ; and

WHEREAS, In the present emergency, all political party distinctions are powerless for the public good, and ought, for the present, to be abandoned and forgotten ;

We do, therefore, in the higher capacity of American citizens, solemnly unite in and proclaim our adherence to the following declarations :

1. We declare our loyalty and allegiance to the U. S. Government as our paramount obligation ; and that the legally chosen officers of that Government, as representatives of the national sovereignty, are entitled to our cordial, constant and efficient support, in all their lawful and constitutional acts.

2. We recognize the President of the United States as not only its political head, but as commander in chief of its army and navy, and of the militia in time of war : and therefore we will not shrink from duty in this most terrible of all contests—a civil war—but will loyally defend its flag and its honor, by whomsoever attacked.

3. That while we acknowledge the freedom of opinion and of speech, we call upon all good citizens to refrain from any expressions of opinion which may tend to demoralize the public sentiment, or weaken that patriotism which should stand by the constitutional acts of the Government as the legitimate expression of the public will of the nation.

4. That henceforth, until peace shall once more reign in our distracted country, we are determined to know each other not as politicians and partizans, but only as loyal fellow citizens, ready alike to maintain the honor of our flag, the integrity of the Government, and the supremacy of the Constitution. This is true patriotism ; we will abide by its teachings ; and if necessary obey its call to arms.

Speeches were made during the evening by the Chair, Dr. E. R. Roe, Rev. C. G. Ames, James S. Ewing, Esq., H. Hogg, Esq., Col. W. P. Boyd, E. M. Prince, Esq., and Dr. T. P. Rogers. The proceedings of the meeting were interspersed with patriotic songs by Messrs. Messer, Wedgewood, and Mr. and Mrs. Pearce.

On motion of J. W. Fell, the secretaries were instructed to send the proceedings to all papers of this city, Chicago and Springfield for publication.

The meeting adjourned, with three cheers for the Flag of our Union.

HAMILTON SPENCER, Chairman.

S. B. BROWN, }
C. E. ORME, } Secretaries.

Bloomington, April 10, 1861.

What to call the conflict? War of the Rebellion? War between the States? Resolution 2 calls it a civil war; the first such reference in the Pantagraph.

April 24, 1861 Page 3 Column 3

THE GERMAN COMPANY.—Germans of this City held a military meeting at the Court House on Saturday night. Chas. Schneider presided, and Frederick Heinrichs was chosen Secretary. The officers of the meeting and other German citizens addressed the meeting, and the band played several patriotic airs. Names were received on the muster roll of the German military company, swelling the list to fifty. Many of these have had military (especially artillery) practice in the old world. They desire to organize themselves as an artillery company if they can get the guns, which they will enquire about at Springfield to-day. If not, they will fill up their ranks as an infantry company. All honor and success to the brave Germans.

April 24, 1861 Page 3 Column 4

ANOTHER RALLY.—Our Irish fellow citizens held a Mass Meeting Monday night, at Hillert Hall, for the purpose of raising a volunteer company in response to the call of our government to sustain its laws and protect its property. Several short speeches were made, all full of declarations of devotion to the Union, which were loudly and repeatedly applauded. Quite a number of names were enrolled immediately, [thirty-one we are informed] and there seemed to be a determination to raise a company of men who were willing to live under or to die for our glorious institutions.

April 24, 1861 Page 3 Column 4

WAR VERSUS EDUCATION.—In the State Normal School the War fever rages fiercely. Four or five of the pupils, with Mr. Howell, the accomplished principal of the Model school, volunteered in Capt. Harvey's company, and went to Springfield. Nearly all the remainder have formed into a company at home, and intend to drill vigorously. Most of the teachers are members of the company ; two or three them are officers. They will await a future call.

The Wesleyan College is similarly affected.—Near about all the boys are eager for the fray, and they are about to form a company, or perhaps join that of the Normal.

April 24, 1861 Page 3 Column 4

CAVALRY COMPANY.—Some of our young men who cannot readily leave home *at once*, but wish prepare themselves to answer *efficiently* a future call, have begun a movement to get a company of *cavalry*. They are greatly encouraged with the prospect thus far, and feel sanguine of success—An old English cavalry soldier has agreed to drill them ; and an old *American* cavalry man has also signified his intention to join. The muster roll may be found at the tobacco store of Dick & Co., Center street,—in the hands of our patriotic young friend McNulta. They hope to be ready for their first drill by next Monday.

If the Heyworth boys do not get their ranks readily filled up, here is a fine chance for them to “join teams.”

April 24, 1861 Page 3 Column 2

MOST GENEROUS.—We are authorized, through a friend, to announce that Dr. Dunn, of our city, proffers his professional services gratis to the families of those who enlist in the present war and go into actual service, during their absence. This is most generous and will much relieve the anxious feelings of those who are to be benefitted thereby.

April 24, 1861 Page 3 Column 2

PROFESSIONAL.—Dr. Nelson, a member of the Royal College of Surgeons, England, and recently of St. Louis, offers his professional services to our citizens in his card of this morning. The Doctor comes to our city with credentials which speak in high terms of his scientific attainments and of his eminent success in the practice of his profession.

April 24, 1861 Page 3 Column 2

BETTER DO IT.—If those persons who are in the habit of snatching the morning paper from the doors of our subscribers will hand in their names at the counting room of this office, we will have them regularly supplied with copies—this will be far more honorable on their part, more satisfactory to our subscribers, and less troublesome to us.

April 24, 1861 Page 3 Column 2

APPROPRIATE.—Some of our Democratic friends are disposed to make contemptuous remarks in reference to the Flag waving on the court house in this city ; but we think it appropriately represents the state of the country. It is true that a few of the STRIPES, *at the bottom*, are partially torn from their fellows, and are fluttering in the breeze, like the “spread eagle’s quivering tail;” but not a STAR is missing from the constellation, and there we intend they shall *all* remain, or *all* go down together.

April 24, 1861 Page 3 Column 2

JUST THE THING.—Any of our readers who propose to travel this season can scarcely do better than to call at the shop of L. Matern & Co., and examine their Santa Fe and California Wagons. These institutions are gotten up in the best manner, of sound materials, and of very convenient construction for the purposes for which they are made. These wagons have been tried, and have proven to be what they are set forth to be.

April 24, 1861 Page 3 Column 2

HANDSOMELY DONE.—The company of volunteers recently raised in this city, paraded on the Public Square on Friday about ten o’clock A. M.; when a beautiful silk banner was presented the company from Fire Engine Company No. 1, of this city, by W. W. Orme, Esq., with one of his neat and appropriate little speeches, and eloquently and pointedly responded to by Gen. A. Gridley. Capt. Harvey also made a few remarks. With many cheers, and in presence of a large collection of citizens, the company then marched, with music and banners, through several streets, and were enthusiastically cheered by their fellow citizens.

Captain Harvey's Eighth Illinois Infantry was transported to Cairo at the southern tip of Illinois. Control of the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers would be vital to the Union effort and Cairo was where they met. It was unclear what would happen across the rivers, in Kentucky and Missouri, border states that remained officially loyal to the North but whose populations contained strong sympathies for the Confederacy.

May 1, 1861 Page 1 Column 2

OUR MILITARY ADVICE.

If the report of an advance of Southern troops upon Cairo is confirmed, we hope the officers in command there and at Springfield will play no Sumter game of allowing the assailants to plant their batteries and make all desired preparations unmolested. Let the Kentucky shore opposite and Bird’s Point in Missouri, be seized, fortified and garrisoned, and let no enemy come within cannon shot of Cairo without *paying toll*.

We are “in for it” now, and there is no use being mealy mouthed or velvet pawed. We would not rashly do any thing to “fire the heart” of any State which still professes attachment to the Union ; but rather than have Cairo bombarded from Kentucky or Missouri, let so much as is needful of the soil of those States be promptly “occupied and possessed” by troops of undoubted loyalty and pluck.

May 1, 1861 Page 2 Column 1

DOUGLAS AT SPRINGFIELD.

In compliance with the invitation of the Legislature, Senator S. A. Douglas addressed the two Houses, and a densely packed mass of some thousands of citizens beside, in the Hall of Representatives on Thursday

night last. He was introduced by Speaker Cullom of the House, and greeted with overwhelming applause, which was renewed again and again during his speech and at its close.

His speech was eloquent and powerful, and uncompromisingly for the Union and for upholding the Government at all hazards. He denounced the doctrine of secession as utterly inadmissible and destructive, and called upon all parties to rally to the defense of the Government. "Whenever our Government is assailed," said he, "when hostile armies are marching under new and odious banners against the Government of our country, *the shortest way to peace is the most stupendous and unanimous preparation for war*..."

May 1, 1861 Page 3 Column 1

GRAND PROMENADE.—Thursday afternoon being remarkably fine, we took the opportunity to take a walk over to the Western depot. We were interested in observing that quite a number of citizens had taken occasion to enjoy themselves in the same way—in fact the platform was quite crowded long before the trains came. Many of the crowd had come over "to get the papers," or to "look after some freight,"—but the majority, like ourselves, merely to enjoy the walk. During their stay, the crowd incidentally learned that *Senator Douglas was not on board either of the trains!*

May 1, 1861 Page 3 Column 1

"HILL."—Says the Washington correspondent of the *Chicago Journal*:

"The most busy man in Washington is Hill Lamon, the new Marshal for this District. Everybody knows him, or wants to be introduced, and while standing this morning in front of Willard's I had the curiosity to count the number of persons he talked with while passing within sight of the main door. Although, as I learned, he was in haste to meet an engagement at one of the Departments, he was about forty minutes walking less than one square, and shook by the hand forty-three good friends."

May 1, 1861 Page 3 Column 3

FLAG RAISING.—At the sound of the supper whistle on Thursday, the workmen in the shops of the St. L., A. & C. R. R., with spectators from the neighborhood to the number of several hundred, ran up an American flag on the main shop, with music from a brass band, cheers from the crowd, and speeches from Revs. H. J. Eddy and C. G. Ames.

May 1, 1861 Page 3 Column 3

MUNIFICENT OFFER.—We are authorized to any that Messrs. Grover & Winslow will furnish gratuitously to the families of those of our citizens who have recently volunteered and gone into the service of their country, all the soap and candles they may need—better articles than can be found elsewhere in the Northwest—during their absence; and should any of them lose their lives, the same will be continued to their widows.

May 1, 1861 Page 3 Column 2

OUR MITE.—We take pleasure in offering the Daily or the Weekly *Pantagraph* gratuitously to the families of those of our fellow-citizens who have gone into the services of their country, or who may hereafter go, during their absence, and to their widows' families, should any be left in that condition. Send in your names, ladies.

May 1, 1861 Page 3 Column 2

FLAG PRESENTATION.—The German ladies of this place presented a handsome silk flag to the German Artillery company on Saturday afternoon last, in the public square. A deputation of some ten ladies, dressed in white, and with red and blue scarfs, presented the flag, one of them delivering a written address. Capt. Friccius responded on behalf of the company. The Ensign was then escorted to the front of the company, in soldierly style, and the banner placed in his hands by the commander, with a brief exhortation to do his duty. Thus far the speeches were in the German language, and of course only partially intelligible outside of the ranks. Gen. Gridley followed in a short address, complimenting the martial appearance of the men and Judge Davis added a few words. The company then paraded through several streets with their new banner.

May 1, 1861 Page 3 Column 1

MCLEAN REGIMENT.—Our county seems likely to have a full regiment under drill very soon, if not in actual service. Capt. Harvey's company is already at Camp Yates; Capts. Pullen, Ewing and Friccius' companies are full and drilling actively, the Irish company rapidly filling, cavalry company ditto, the home guard has begun drill, a list for a company of men of grenadier-like height is now making up, the *academic* companies at Normal and the Wesleyan college are going ahead, and we hear of companies forming at Concord, Leroy, Heyworth and Lexington.

May 1, 1861 Page 3 Column 5

MILITARY ENCAMPMENT.—Our four organized companies of volunteers now in this city (Co's B and C, and the German and Irish Co's.) have decided to go into camp to-day at the Fair Grounds near town, to remain until called into service or discharged by the Governor. We understand they expect soon to be joined by two or three other companies from the other towns of the county.

The commissioned officers of these four companies (now known as companies B., C., D. and E.) met at Royce Hall last night, and organized by appointing Capt. John P. Hely chairman, and Lieut. J. Baker secretary. On motion, Capt. J. O. Pullen was recognized as commander of the camp, he being the senior officer of the companies assembled; and Sergt. Charles W. Spaulding was by vote recommended to Capt. Pullen for appointment as Quartermaster, and Sergt. A. Wagenfuhr as Quartermaster Sergeant.

Camp Gridley was unanimously adopted as the

name of the camp. Capt. Pullen was by vote requested to proceed immediately to Springfield to obtain information as to the mode of conducting the camp.

The four companies meet at 9 A. M. to-day in the court-house square for the purpose of marching into camp.

May 1, 1861 Page 3 Column 1

EDITORS OF PANTAGRAPH :—Already a number of patriotic women of this place are engaged in preparing bandages and lint. Let all that can, follow their example, and hand in their packages to S. B. Brown, at his office, south side Court House.

Below we append directions as given in Chicago *Tribune* :

Bandages may be made from two to four inches wide, in strips five yards long, selvages and hemmed edges removed and seams strong but as light as possible. These should be tightly rolled, and each roll tightly secured. Linen or cotton may be used, but the cloth should be sufficiently strong for serviceable use.

Lint is made by scraping old linen or cotton cloth into a light flock. Loose threads should be removed. Cut cloth in strips three inches wide, and use a moderately sharp knife in scraping. Old linen cloth makes the best lint. Make up in half pound packages, and mark "cotton" and "linen" separately.

May 8, 1861 Page 2 Column 1

DOUGLAS EN-ROUTE.

Having business in Chicago on Wednesday last, we went up on the same train which carried Senator Douglas home from Springfield. The demonstrations which attended the progress of the distinguished Senator, hastily improvised as they were, and participated in by the masses of all parties, were a striking testimonial to the unanimity of our people on the subject of the preservation of the Union, and to their willingness to bury all partizan animosities the moment *the country* is seen to be in danger.

At the Bloomington depot, our four organized volunteer companies were paraded, with music and banners, and a great crowd of people beside swarmed over every available point of view. Mr. Douglas appeared on the rear platform of the train, and briefly addressed the crowd, amidst loud and frequent applause. The constant shifting of trains in the neighborhood, however, with the attendant ringing of bells and sound of whistles, made his remarks inaudible to much the greater portion of the crowd. During the stay of the train many females and others passed through the car to get a view of Mrs. Douglas, who did not seem at all offended or disconcerted by their respectful curiosity.

At Lexington the train scarcely came to a full stop, but an assemblage of the citizens greeted it with cheers as it passed.

At Pontiac, the volunteer companies, with large numbers of citizens, were drawn up beside the road.

Douglas addressed them eloquently during the brief stoppage of the train, and was loudly and repeatedly cheered.

At Dwight, his coming was evidently not generally known, and only a few were assembled. He stepped off the train and shook hands with several of the nearest bystanders, but the train started again so quickly that this was cut short. At Gardner, he bowed from the platform as the train passed, and was greeted with cheers.

At Wilmington, a volunteer company, and a good crowd besides, stood waiting, and were gratified with a short but eloquent speech.

At Joliet, a rifle company, armed and uniformed, and one or two thousand citizens, were drawn up at the depot. The Senator addressed them in the same general strain as at other places, expressing his gratification at the numerous evidences he had seen of the people's unanimity in defence of the Union, referring to the efforts he had made for peace as long as there was any hope that peace could be preserved, and urging that the State should now put forth its strength in upholding the Government, but that the inevitable war should still be conducted in accordance with civilized usages, and that "neither savage Indians nor savage negroes should be stirred up to make war upon the innocent and the defenceless."

At Chicago, a great crowd filled the street, the river bridges, &c, near the depot, and several buildings were illuminated. A powerful force of volunteer soldiery escorted Mr. Douglas to the old Republican Wigwam, now National Hall. We stepped in a moment, and found the vast building packed to its full capacity, (some twelve thousand we believe,) and Mr. Douglas responding to the welcoming address of Thomas B. Bryan, Esq. His speech, as published in the Chicago papers, is to the same general purpose as the Springfield speech already published by us. At its close, nine cheers were given for Douglas, and he was escorted to his hotel.

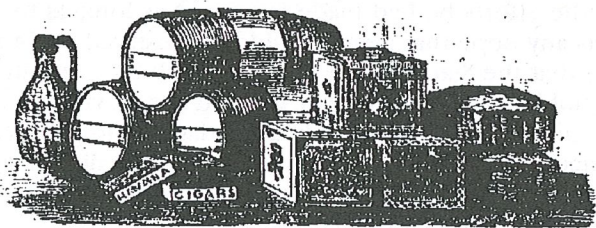
May 8, 1861 Page 2 Column 2

A WORD TO EMPLOYERS.

A large number of men, laborers, mechanics, and employees of various grades and characters, have volunteered in the several military companies lately formed in this county; many of them giving up profitable situations in the hope of rendering prompt service to their country in the battle field. The present prospect is that most of these brave men will not be called into the service of the State at present, and they are consequently again thrown upon their own resources for a livelihood for themselves and families. Don't let any of them suffer either for "creature comforts" or from disquietude of mind, an hour longer than until you have it in your power to relieve them. Let every man who needs help in his business at once restore to his situation, so far as he possibly can, every employee who has left him for the purpose of volunteering and

now wishes to return to his former work. Let those who want new employees give the preference to honorably discharged volunteers. Let every man who has signed a muster roll feel that it is a first-class letter of recommendation, if circumstances beyond his control compel him again to seek employment in peaceful business. Prompt action in this matter may save much heart-burning, and do much to remove the feeling of disappointment which may otherwise prove a serious obstacle to the speedy filling of the ranks in future requisitions.

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Miscellaneous.**LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST!****Sugars, Coffees and Teas.**

THE PLACE TO BUY THEM CHEAP FOR
Cash is at **PARKE & HOOPES.**

Crockery, Glass and Stone Ware.

THE PLACE TO GET THEM CHEAP IS AT
PARKE & HOOPES.

Wooden and Willow Ware.

LOW DOWN FOR CASH, AT
PARKE & HOOPES.

Tobacco and Segars,

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST, AT
PARKE & HOOPES.

Flour

OF A SUPERIOR QUALITY, AT
PARKE & HOOPES.

Salt

OF THE BEST QUALITY AND ALWAYS
kept in the dry, at **PARKE & HOOPES.**

Nails.

A GOOD ASSORTMENT AT
PARKE & HOOPES.

Ropes, Cordage and Twines.

ALL KINDS AND CHEAP, AT
PARKE & HOOPES.

New Dried Peaches and Apples,

VERY SUPERIOR, AT
PARKE & HOOPES.

Nuts

OF ALL KINDS--WILL BE CLOSED OUT
Low at **PARKE & HOOPES.**

Coal Oil and Lamps.

THE PLACE TO BUY THEM IS AT
PARKE & HOOPES.

Everything

IN THE GROCERY, CROCKERY, GLASS,
Stone, Wooden and Willow Ware, line cheap for cash at
Dec 19 wsm. **PARKE & HOOPES.**

May 8, 1861 Page 2 Column 2

TO UNACCEPTED VOLUNTEERS.

Don't be too hasty in disbanding because the ranks are full at present. We are going into a big war, and the Government will soon want more men. We must henceforth become *habitually* a more military people than we have been. So far as you can without neglecting needful business, keep up your organizations or form new ones, perfect yourselves in drill, and hold yourselves in readiness. Remember that the *ready* companies will have the first chance in the highly probable event of a hurried call in a pressing emergency. Do not weary in well-doing.

May 8, 1861 Page 3 Column 3

HOW IS THIS?—The Springfield *Journal* copies as follows from the Atlanta (Ga.) *Southern Confederacy*:

A TENDER FROM ILLINOIS.—We take pleasure in laying before our readers the following extract from a letter received by a gentleman of this city, with the accompanying, note of explanation. Southern Illinois is true and always has been. In a few years from now, we would not be surprised if that portion of the State secedes and joins our Confederacy:

"You well know my sympathies are with the South. I have just expressed this fact in a different form, by applying for a situation in the Medical Staff of the Southern Army. I have to-day addressed an application to President Davis for an appointment, in which I took the liberty of using your name as a reference. Now, my good friend, I shall be exceedingly obliged to you for your kind influence in my behalf, and trust soon to receive an appointment."

The above extract tells its own story. It is from a private letter received from Dr. J. C. Whitehill, an eminent and capable surgeon, of Illinois—a Pennsylvanian by birth. He has ever been a true friend of the South, and desires now, in her hour of trial, to exhibit his sympathy in the above practical way.

K. H. P.

We hope the individual above referred to is some other than Dr. J. C. Whitehill of Lexington in this county. Whoever it is, he had better do one of two things pretty promptly: 1st, publish a full and unequivocal denial of any intention or desire to engage in the rebel service in the capacity alleged; or 2d, start for Montgomery without waiting to receive official notice of his appointment, and before the U. S. Marshal gets hold of him. It is just as much TREASON to volunteer in the "medical staff of the Southern Army" as to wear a sword in its *military* staff or carry a musket in the ranks. And we have no room in Illinois, big as our prairies are, for traitors who covet the uniform of a rebel service.

May 8, 1861 Page 2 Column 3
For the Pantagraph.

DR. WHITEHILL'S EXPLANATION.

LEXINGTON, May 6, 1861.

MR. EDITOR:—Will you do me the favor of publishing an explanation concerning a letter written by me, and from which an extract was published in the *Southern Confederacy*, of Atlanta, Ga., and has thence found its way into your columns and those of other papers.

The letter was written to a personal friend in Atlanta with whom I have been corresponding for several years, and was written before there was any overt act committed on the part of the South further than the organization of the so called Southern Confederacy, and at a time when I yet believed that our national troubles would be adjusted without bloodshed. The remark about my sympathies being with the South was elicited by one on the part of my friend, in which he reflected upon the course the North, as he alleged, had been pursuing towards the South in regard to the subject of slavery, and was intended as an assurance that there was no personal hostility on my part towards the South or its peculiar "institution;" and had and could have no reference whatever to the attitude of rebellion which the South has now assumed towards the Federal Government. The application for a situation in the "Southern army" through "President Davis" was, on my part, a practical joke, and known as such at the time to a number of my acquaintances; and the allusion to it in my letter to my friend, who is but a private citizen, was a bit of pleasantry, not dreaming the matter would be taken seriously, or that any part of my letter would ever find its way into public print. Indeed, I never gave the matter a second thought after the mailing of the letter until my attention was called to the published extract.

I was at that time an applicant for an appointment in the medical staff of the Federal army, and upon finding that my age precluded my entering it, was an applicant for a situation in that of the volunteers called out under the President's requisition.

From the moment the first aggressive blow was struck by the South, and our national flag was assailed at Fort Sumter, my entire sympathies were with the North where my every interest is concentrated, and but that my business at the time the company was formed rendered it utterly impracticable, I should now be a member of the second volunteer company that was organized in your city. I always have been and always expect to be loyal to my country, and am ever ready to serve her in whatever capacity my services may be required. I have endeavored to lay before you a plain statement of the *facts* in the case, with the assurance that, could the entire correspondence be laid before your readers, they would fully corroborate the statement made. I would ask through your columns that the papers that have published the article from the *Southern Confederacy* would also publish this.

Respectfully,
JAS. C. WHITEHILL.

The above was received by the evening mail. We learn that the Doctor passed Southward on the same train that brought his letter. As told to us, the story is that he was summoned before a meeting of the citizens of Lexington on Saturday evening, the proofs of his Southern negotiations were laid before him, and he was asked to explain, which he was entirely unable to do to the satisfaction of the meeting. Some of the boys were for an immediate application of hemp, but milder counsels prevailed, and Dr. W. was allowed until a certain hour to-day to take his departure for Dixie Land; which it seems he did.

May 8, 1861 Page 3 Column 2

CAMP GRIDLEY.—The four companies formed in the public square yesterday morning and marched to Camp Gridley. Most of the men were engaged during a good part of the day in putting up barracks and doing other work incidental to the formation of the camp. The arrangements of the commissary department not being complete, they returned to town for dinner during the afternoon. Companies B. and C. returned to the camp to spend the night. D. and E. (German and Irish) being about all residents here, lodged in town. These two companies will go into camp this morning, forming for that purpose in the court house square at 9 A. M.

There were many amusing incidents at the camp during the day, arising from the confusion and hurry inseparable from the work in hand, and the mixing up of embryo soldiers in citizens dress with staid old civilians. The camp will settle down in a day or two to its work of drill and discipline.

Capt. White of Rockford is giving his assistance at the camp in its organization.

May 8, 1861 Page 3 Column 2
CAIRO, April 28, 1861.

LETTER FROM ONE OF THE VOLUNTEERS TO HIS PARENTS.—
Dear Parents:—Well, at last we have reached our destination, and a more tired and worn-out crew don't go anywhere. We left Camp Yates yesterday at 4 P. M., and arrived here at noon to-day. I suppose you have heard of my appointment as Assistant Quarter Master of the Eighth Regiment of Illinois Volunteers. The Quarter Master is a brother of O. M. Hatch, the Sec'y of State, and very much of a gentleman. He took me last night to his brother's office at the State House, where I was partially instructed in my duties.

I am now boarding with the officers at the St. Charles, which is a first-class House. Things here are generally quiet, no secessionist daring to announce himself as such. The levees here are filled with guards, watching the river, to see that no vessel of any kind passes without having her cargo examined. There are two batteries erected with eight or ten cannons, mounted, and if a vessel don't heave to, they fire into

her. On Friday last, a steamboat, after having been fired into, was run ashore on the Mississippi side, and deserted by her entire crew, and afterwards taken possession of by the troops here, and found to contain *seven thousand* Minnie rifles, ten tons of bar lead, and *one thousand* kegs of powder, besides other arms, destined for the Southern Confederacy. This is no humbug story, for I have seen the articles, myself. A schooner was stopped a week or so since with a quantity of provisions bound South. Both vessels are in possession of the proper authorities here.

DELL

The writer is Sergeant Adelbert S. Eddy, Company K, Eighth Illinois Infantry, Captain William H. Harvey's company. The "Minnie rifles" he mentions were a new weapon, perhaps the single most important military innovation of the Civil War, and a significant Union interception at Cairo. French captain Claude Minie refined a new bullet, an inch-long slug that expanded into the barrel's rifled grooves and spun at great speed from the muzzle. The spin allowed the ball to travel much farther and more accurately than musket balls fired from the smooth-barreled weapons soldiers used on both sides at the start of the war. The Minie rifle increased the shooter's lethal range five-fold and made defense much safer than assault. Nine out of ten infantry assaults would fail during the war. The age of the bayonet was ending.

May 15, 1861 Page 1 Column 1

GOING, GOING, GONE!

Arkansas and Tennessee have followed the illustrious lead of South Carolina, and gone out of a Union whose blessings they seem unable to appreciate. At least they have done it so far as their controlling spirits are able to make them. In Tennessee the question professes to await the vote of the people; but it may well be guessed that the chances for a dispassionate canvass and a fair vote will not be very brilliant, with, fifty-five thousand men mustering under secession flags as a part of the machinery for the discussion of the grave topic before the people.

We are sorry for Tennessee. She has material in her which it is a pity to see wasted in the service of a cotton confederacy. But she has been bitten by the Rattlesnake, and it is much to be feared the virus must now work to her destruction.

May 15, 1861 Page 3 Column 2

FLAG PRESENTATION.—A great crowd attended in the court house square Saturday afternoon to see the presentation of flags by the ladies of Bloomington to Infantry Company B, Capt. Pullen, and the Cavalry Company, Capt. McNulta. A small stage was erected, with seats for the committee, singers, musicians, &c. The troops, consisting of the Cavalry, [mounted, and

under command of Lieut. Tannatt] and Capts. Pullen and Hely's companies, formed on three sides of a hollow square, the stand making the fourth.

The ladies' committee consisted of Misses Lina Cradlebaugh, Fanny McCullough and Elsie Birdcall, and Mrs. J. H. Wickizer. The flags are superbly made, of fine silk, with gilt stars and tassels, the staffs mounted with a fine gilt eagle. . . .

The flag for Capt. McNulta's company was presented by Miss Fanny McCullough, and received by Lieut. Tannatt with a brief and earnest expression of thanks. We give Miss McCullough's graceful and eloquent remarks below:

MISS M'CULLOUGH'S ADDRESS.

No festive occasion nor holiday ceremony has gathered us here to-day; but at the beat of the drum we meet to respond to our country's call. You, sons of Illinois, worthy children of a noble mother, are preparing to march where duty points. We, mothers, daughters and sisters, come to cheer you on in the noble work you have undertaken.

An era has arrived in the history of our country which has been unexpected. But a few months ago our country, united, was prosperous and happy. To-day, dis-severed, it only looks to the sword as the bloody mediator between her friends and her foes. As the true friends of our glorious Union, go forth to give battle to its enemies. That step ranks you with the heroes of the past. As an organized band of patriot soldiery, go forth from your peaceful homes, to the gory field. Take with you this banner, the Star-Spangled Banner, the pride and boast of your country's heritage, the emblem of your country's honor, a priceless gift which the mothers and daughters of McLean place in your keeping. Its majestic stripes are the souvenirs of Revolutionary days, the thirteen original States,—while the glittering stars so brightly shine ever to remind us of our unbounded increase and prosperity as a nation, under our glorious Union.

Take then the banner; bear it proudly forward—always aloft! Remember that never yet has stain of dishonor fallen on its ample folds. Behold it waving on the battle fields of our early history, bringing victory to our country, and defeat to her enemies, wherever it was borne. The success of the flag is the history of our country, and never has it been borne to victory by truer soldiery than the hosts marshaled on our prairies. Mexican battle fields are yet moistened in our memories by the purest blood, and, her soil honored by the noblest graves, of Illinois' immortal sons. And though the dark clouds of War hover over you, and the red glow of battle glimmer around you, and death assume command of the battle field, oh, let there be a noble and loyal hand to uphold this standard amid all the desolation.

Soldiers, you fight to preserve and maintain inviolate the liberties of your country; and though the contest be long, and the strife bloody, yet the result is not doubtful,—

"For Freedom's battle once begun,
Bequeathed by bleeding site to son,
Tho' baffled oft, is ever won!"

Go forward then to the performance of a stern duty, never flinching, never yielding, until the enemies of our country are silenced. Bear with you the prayers and blessings of all those you leave behind. Add honor to the already overflowing history of our country. And as you bear this glorious banner to the presence of the enemy, oh may they, once our brethren, remembering our common history, the noble deeds of the past, the torrents of noble blood of the North and the South which have intermingled their golden streams on the same battle field, in honor of the same flag, and from devotion to the same country, the long catalogue of immortal names gleaned from the patriot homes of both sections of the country, and common heritage of the whole,—remembering and recognizing all these, and this emblem of our nation's progress and proud position, oh may they lay down their arms and return again to that loyalty and love of our common country which they have so shamefully deserted, and, filled with the glorious recollections of the past, may we again unite in love for our country,—again

"The Star-Spangled Banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave."

Rev. R. Conover, on behalf of the McLean County Bible Society, presented each member of Company B. with a pocket edition of the New Testament, with the name and post office address of the owner written on the fly leaf. . . .

Capt. C. C. Marsh, [who has been detailed by the Adjutant General to muster our regiment into service at Joliet] a fine, soldierly looking young fellow, made a short speech, pledging the companies to defend their flags while a man remained alive; and called for nine cheers for the ladies of McLean, which were given with a will. Dr. E. R. Roe and J. H. Wickizer, Esq., also made short speeches.

Kadel's brass band were in attendance, and varied the exercises by performing a number of patriotic airs in their usual excellent style. The Marseillaise and Star Spangled Banner; those glorious national hymns of two of the greatest nations of earth, were among the pieces played.

A choir of young ladies and gentlemen sang several patriotic songs during the exercises: "Shout for our Banner," "Star Spangled Banner," and "Red, White and Blue":—the audience joining in the chorus of the latter.

At the close, Prof. Stearns favored the crowd with his song of "Uncle Sam's Farm."

May 15, 1861 Page 3 Column 3

THE VOLUNTEERS.—A company of volunteers a hundred strong, from Dewitt county, with banners and music, passed through our streets Saturday, en route

for Camp Goodell, Joliet, by railroad.

Capt Pullen's company was also to take the cars of the up train last night, for the same destination—Capt. Marsh, of the United States service, who is to be the officer in charge at Joliet, accompanied them.

Farewell to the boys—we intend to call on them soon.

May 22, 1861 Page 2 Column 2

SIXTH MASSACHUSETTS REGIMENT.

We are permitted to publish part of a private letter from one of our Bloomington boys, who, while at school at Exeter, New Hampshire, heard the blast of the war trumpet, and was fortunate enough to get into the ranks of the Sixth Massachusetts Regiment, having followed the regiment to the Capital, and succeeded in getting into a vacancy. His letter is capitally written :

RELAY HOUSE (TEN MILES FROM BALTIMORE),
May 8, 1861, }

DEAR FATHER :—I will give you a short account of our regiment, the 6th Massachusetts, to which the country is indebted for the safety of its capital. It is composed of 650 men, divided into eleven companies, one being attached to it from another Massachusetts regiment. It may be doubted whether there was ever an equal number of soldiers in one regiment possessing so much intelligence and so much ingenuity. It has some old soldiers who served in the Mexican war, some old sailors who have sailed through every part of the world, carpenters, blacksmiths, shoemakers, machinists, farmers, ship builders, engineers, telegraph operators, musicians, singers, printers, students, and in fact there is scarcely any occupation which is not well represented in the old 6th, from that of the barber up to that of the lawyer, orator and statesman.

After living on bread and coffee, and sleeping on the soft stone floors of the capitol for three weeks, it was ordered last Sunday to proceed to this place ; where we arrived by railroad about dark. Soon it began to rain, and rained all night. We had no camps, and had to lie all night on the ground without shelter, or only such as we erected by plundering fences and cutting down bushes with our knives. But though we have suffered from neglect, you may depend on it that the cause will not suffer any on that account. We shall soon be well provided for.

This place is situated on the Patapsco river, at the junction of the Baltimore & Washington with the Baltimore & Ohio railroads, ten miles from Baltimore and thirty from Washington. The country is hilly, and looks more like New Hampshire than any place I have seen since I left that State. Our camp is on a hill, about two hundred feet high ; where we have erected a battery of six pieces, which commands both railroads, the great stone bridge over the Patapsco, and the village of Eldridge's Landing. The New York 8th Regiment, 1,100 men, is encamped on a neighboring hill. Should the Baltimore Plugs attack us in this position, they will

meet with a warm reception. Gen. Butler is in command, who is becoming not less celebrated as a general than he has long been as a lawyer and an orator.

[We omit here some speculations as to army movements, &c.—ED.]

We search all the trains and seize all the provisions going west on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad. The people of this State are nearly all of them milk and water Union men. Some regulars from Texas passed through here to-night from Baltimore to Washington. Never speak ill of the Irish again. These troops, nearly all Irish, betrayed by their general (Twiggs), two thousand miles from any friends, still remained true to the American flag, when it was dishonored by the Americans themselves.

Our regiment is only enlisted for three months; at the end of which I shall trust to luck and follow fortune for another position. I want to remain near the seat of action, You may direct your letters to Washington, and they will be forwarded to me.

Your son, W. H. PEARSON.

May 22, 1861 Page 3 Column 1

POLITE LITERATURE.—Our well known fondness for literary gems has been gratified by a present of the following,—which is warranted genuine by the recipient, and is published *verbatim et spellatim et punctu-atim*. We do greatly fear that the innocent *Pantagraph* may be one of the papers that have fallen under our friend's correspondent's displeasure. The letter dates from 'way down in Mississippi, and here it is:

NEELYS BEND May 2 '61.

MR. EDWIN FISK BLOOMINGTON ILL.—*Sir*—I understand that you are a full blooded abolitionist and, I have recd several Lincoln papers I think from you I dont thank you for your dam papers and from this time out I want you to understand that you and I are enemys and if I ever meet you in the army I will be sure to pick your dam cranium for a target. You and your dam abolition president ought to and I hope will go to hell together.

DAVID STRATTON.

May 22, 1861 Page 3 Column 2

EDITORS PANTAGRAPH.—The proposition in this morning's paper about sending a Sunday dinner to Capt. Harvey's company induces me to send you the following extract from a letter designed only for parental eyes, from one of the company:

"Our condition and comforts are tolerable—though some think the fare pretty rough—and I should most likely be of this opinion too if I had not taken lessons last year on the road to Pike's Peak.

"By the way, we fear the good people of Bloomington must have very short memories. When our Company was got up they promised us revolvers, blankets, uniforms, &c. But we have not seen them, nor do

we, expect to—of course no one is to blame—and we shall serve Uncle Sam to the last as we are, in defending the honor of our country, State and Bloomington, either with or without the fulfilment of that voluntary promise."

Yours, &c.

A. P. S.

Bloomington, May 15th.

May 22, 1861 Page 3 Column 2

LIVELY—Our streets, for a few hours, on Saturday, were quite lively with the crowds of people, horses, carriages and wagons moving to and fro. It seemed like former times. For a while, on Centre and on Front street, it required some skill and a sprinkling of patience to manage through a carriage or a wagon without colliding with some similar institution equally desirous of making headway; and on the sidewalks a little tact was well employed in keeping clear of *surrounding impediments*. It looked really cheerful, for the time being, and we trust the days are not far distant when peace and prosperity shall again furnish many such scenes in our streets. "Oh, come some other such."

May 22, 1861 Page 3 Column 2

THE UNDERSIGNED—Are happy to inform the citizens of Bloomington that their contributions towards the dinner for Captain Harvey's command, when collected amounted to seventeen boxes, one barrel and one basket full, and that the prospects are good for the the "boys" having a "right good" time on Sunday next.

In connection with the above we would here publicly tender our thanks to parties loaning their wagons and so on for the collection of the food, and to Mr. Lewis for the use of his office; for packing and forwarding the dinner, and for other valuable services rendered.

I. J. BLOOMFIELD, W. H. STENNETT, M. D.

H. A. SNOWDEN, E. M. PRINCE

W. M. HATCH.

May 22, 1861 Page 3 Column 2

A GOOD THING—A movement is in progress to furnish flannel shirts for volunteers now in camp from McLean county, by the labor of ladies of Bloomington. Material has been obtained by assistance of the committee of the Supervisors' Court; and all who wish to aid are requested to meet at Royce Hall on to-morrow (Tuesday) morning, at nine o'clock, in readiness to proceed to sewing, each lady bringing suitable needles and her scissors. Ladies who have sewing machines, which they are willing to furnish and operate, are requested to inform the committee of arrangements by calling at Mrs. Willard's (north-east corner of Front and Prairie streets) on this (Monday) morning; as the

committee need to know beforehand what aid of that sort they can rely upon. All interested are cordially invited to take a part in this work. Come, ladies, now is a good opportunity for you to make an investment in your country's welfare.

While the recruiting, equipping, and feeding of central Illinois troops continued to make news five weeks after Fort Sumter, the Pantagraph reported regimental-size battles were already occurring in the East—or, more appropriately, in the South. It is easy today to forget Washington, D.C., was a Southern city. Lincoln could look out a White House window on a good day and see the Confederate flag flying over Alexandria, Virginia, just across the Potomac.

May 29, 1861 Page 2 Column 4

THE BALL OPENED!

OUR TROOPS ADVANCING!

COL. ELLSWORTH KILLED!

WASHINGTON, May 24.—As was supposed would be the case, late last night several regiments with this N. J. and Mich. brigades, Ellsworth's Zouaves and District militia, crossed into Va., the Va. pickets having been previously driven in by the advance guards. One of the regiments took the road leading to Fairfax Court House, about 20 miles from Washington, while another one, the Jersey, stopped at the forks a mile from the long bridge, awaiting orders. An advance into Va. was also made from another point, namely, at the mouth of the Potomac aqueduct, Georgetown. The Seventh N. Y. regiment was among the troops, and after several hours' march occupied a point between the bridge and Columbia spring, in the line of the Washington and Alexandria R. R. District of Columbia troops returned to Washington this morning. From 6,000 to 10,000 troops were sent over into Va. this morning; firing was heard occasionally, by the driving in of the Va. packets.

9 o'clock a. m.—The N. Y. Zouaves, 14th and 59th and Jersey regiments hold Alexandria, while Arlington Heights are occupied by several regiments. The entrance into Alexandria was attended by an event which has cast the deepest gloom over this community. Col. Ellsworth, who had hauled down the secession flag from the Marshall House, was soon afterward shot by a concealed foe. His dead body has been brought to the Washington Navy Yard.

Accounts from Alexandria are somewhat contradictory, but there is no doubt of the fact that a man named Jackson, who shot Col. Ellsworth, was instantly put to death, some say by both bullet and bayonet. . . .

A later dispatch says: Alexandria is taken and will be held. The 1st Michigan Regiment entered town about six o'clock, an hour after the appearance of the Zouaves, and captured a body of cavalry, who at first demanded time to consider, but were forced to yield without delay.

Companies of soldiers were in various stages of organization all over McLean County. LeRoy and Lexington, Heyworth and Hudson, and the new village Saybrook, in Cheney's Grove, were all mustering recruits. Many of today's towns didn't yet exist—Ellsworth, Arrowsmith, Downs, Carlock, and Colfax among them. Still other towns went by different names. Concord, later Danvers, was one of those.

May 29, 1861 Page 3 Column 2

CONCORD COMPANY.—We learn that a fine company is organizing at Concord, in this county, under the new Militia Law, and already numbers some seventy-five stalwart men. They held an election for officers on Saturday night last. H. L. Phillips was chosen Captain, B. H. McClure 1st Lieutenant, C. C. Rowell 2d Lieutenant, George Danley Orderly Sergeant: other officers not recollected by our informant. Go ahead, boys! you are on the right track.

May 29, 1861 Page 3 Column 2

The following is the paper sent up by the boys to express their thanks for the dinner, &c.

CAMP DEFIANCE, CAIRO, Ill., May 19, 1861.

Dear Folks at Home:—To-day we meet around a table, spread by your bounty. Although by the kindness of our officers our camp life is pleasant, yet the repast to which ample justice has just been done makes us feel that, really, there is no place like home.

When we realize that after extending kind words, genuine sympathy, and hearty prayers, some hundreds of you tax your ingenuity to furnish not only necessities but also luxuries for us, we are the more encouraged to do with our might what our hands find to do so long as our national flag is in danger. Our thanks are also especially due to Mr. Lewis, of the Express Office, for forwarding the articles sent. We are gratified by the visit of the reverend gentlemen who kindly delivered to us sundry messages and testimonials from absent

friends, and also words of encouragement and good advice; the more, if possible, because they come not only in their own behalf, but also as the representatives of the people of McLean county.

Yours truly,

W. H. HARVEY,	JOS G. HOWELL,
J. W. BABBITT,	JNO. A. ROBINSON,
M. W. JOHNSON	FRANK SELLARDS,
C. M. CLARK and all the boys.	

June 5, 1861 Page 2 Column 1

Weekly Pantagraph.



EDWARD J. LEWIS.....OFFICE EDITOR.

Bloomington, Wednesday, June 5, 1861.

DOUGLAS IS DEAD !

Senator Douglas is dead ! So long the destroying angel had hovered hesitatingly over his sick bed, that we had begun to hope he might yet pass by, and the giant mind and fearless heart of our Senator be yet spared to the country. But the dart has fallen, and the grave has claimed its victim. It is no feigned sorrow with which we say that, especially in the present grave national crisis, we feel his loss as a national calamity. Whatever errors he may have committed in the past, he had in a great measure atoned for them by the fearless patriotism with which he has stepped forward to the rescue of the country in the present peril. Talents so commanding and an influence so wide as his, when stricken down by death, leave a blank in the nation which cannot soon be filled. Let us at least close up the Union ranks the closer, and do what we may to make good the fearful gap opened by the fall of our champion !

June 5, 1861 Page 3 Column 1

JUDGE DOUGLAS' DEATH.—The news of the death of Judge Douglas reached us a little after 10 A. M., and was promptly issued in an extra, producing, as may well be supposed, a profound impression. In a very few minutes, nearly all the flags in town were displayed, craped or half masted, and saddened groups were everywhere discussing the melancholy event. A large flag was

suspended across Washington street in front of the Court House, gracefully festooned with crape. The fine flags at Nason's and on the McLean county Bank were at half mast; and the newspaper offices, and many business houses also displayed the signal of mourning. The court house bell was tolled for some hours.

A meeting was called for the evening, at Phoenix Hall, and notified by bills posted a little after noon.

The meeting convened at the time appointed, filling the spacious hall with an assemblage composed of both ladies and gentlemen, and of all parties. . . .

The meeting was briefly and eloquently addressed by Dr. E. R. Roe, Hon. L. Swett, Hon. John D. Caton (Chief Justice of Illinois,) and Hamilton Spencer, Esq. . . .

June 5, 1861 Page 3 Column 2

THE COURT AND JUDGE DOUGLAS.—The June term of the Circuit Court opened yesterday (Monday) afternoon. In consequence of the death of Senator Douglas, no business was done; the court adjourning immediately to nine o'clock this morning.

A meeting of the Bar was then organized with Judge Davis as chairman and James S. Ewing Esq. as Secretary. The chairman briefly referred to the death of Judge Douglas, remarking that he had at one time been Prosecuting Attorney of the circuit of which this county was then a part, succeeding in that office the gallant Hardin, who afterwards fell at Buena Vista. This was, he believed, the first office Mr. Douglas held in Illinois. It was eminently appropriate that the Bar of this county should take some action to manifest their respect for his memory.

While much of the military movement was by foot and, in the case of the cavalry, by horse, the recently built railroads played a huge role. Troops were accommodated in cattle cars and often rode exposed to the elements, sitting on benches attached to flat cars. Soldiers and civilians traveling alone fared better, though "taking the cars" was still a slow and somewhat primitive venture.

George Pullman had arranged two years earlier for Bloomington's railroad shop workers to outfit a pair of passenger cars into units that could be converted at night into sleeping cars. Pullman's coaches featured a pull-down upper berth—the brakeman made up the beds. And when the first Pullman Cars left the Bloomington West Side Depot for Chicago on September 1, 1859, conductor J. L. Barnes reported the handful of customers were all men and that he could convince none of them to take off their boots before retiring.

Now, Pantagraph editor Edward J. Lewis took a look for himself at a later Pullman Car built in Ohio. Regular Pullman service from Bloomington would be available within months.

June 5, 1861 Page 3 Column 2

A SPLENDID AFFAIR.—That sleeping car, over on the St. Louis, Alton & Chicago railroad, is a splendid piece of workmanship, built at Dayton, Ohio, and having all the new conveniences, appliances and comforts incident to the present advanced state of travelling facilities. The idea of moving through the country at the rate of a mile every two minutes, in a palace of such appointments as would have made a prince proud a century ago, is really magnificent; and would be a constant miracle but for its commonness.

May 8, 1861 Page 4 Column 2

FARMERS

—AND—

RESIDENTS OF McLEAN COUNTY!

Read this! Pause! And then remember that the place to buy your

BOOKS, STATIONERY,

FANCY GOODS, PAPER HANGINGS,

GILT MOULDINGS, FRAMES, &c., &c.,

—IS AT—

J. W. MAXWELL'S,

The Great Book Emporium of the West!!

HAVING SPECIAL ARRANGEMENTS WITH the principal wholesale Eastern Houses, an extensive and fresh supply of goods will always be found on our shelves, at prices which will defy competition.

We offer at very low figures a beautiful assortment of **Richly Embellished Family Bibles!**

Very suitable for presents.

Religious Works,

Of every description, from standard authors.

SABBATH SCHOOL PUBLICATIONS

Of the American S. S. Union and other religious societies.

SABB' TH SCHOOL MUSIC,

EMBOSSSED SCRIPTURE PRINTS,

And other religious juvenile matter.

LETTER, WRITING & WRAPPING PAPER

By the single or hundred reams at mill prices.

WALL PAPER,

In almost endless variety, Wholesale and Retail, at prices cheaper than the very cheapest.

SCHOOL BOOKS BY THE TON!

A standing invitation is extended to all when in town, to visit our establishment and examine for themselves. Recollect the spot is **NO. 2, UNION BLOCK**, the third store south of Lafayette Bank and west side of Public Square.

Nov. 7—wtf19.

J. W. MAXWELL.

June 19, 1861 Page 2 Column 1

HAVE WE A TRAITOR EDITOR AMONGST US?

In last Saturday's issue of that thing called the "Bloomington Times," in the following language quoted by that paper, with its approval:

"Without the sanction of Congress, which is alone empowered to 'declare war,' Abraham Lincoln, the accidental choice of a minority of the American people, giving himself to the extremists of his party, has precipitated the Northern and Southern States into armed hostilities. * * * *

"This accursed fraternal contest into which Mr. Lincoln has hastened us, in contempt of the Constitution he has just sworn to support, is the long foreseen result of the wicked and persistent assaults made by the party which now holds power in these Northern States, upon the rights and property of their fellow citizens of the South."

In view of the long and even culpable delay on the part of Government to suppress rebellion and armed resistance to the Constitution and laws of the United States, the above is refreshing to all who are for "the Union, the Constitution and enforcement of the laws." The fellow, or fellows, who publish such sentiments in the city of Bloomington, are protected from summary chastisement, first, by the magnanimity and love of order of all true patriots; Second, by the contemptible obscurity of the traitorous sheet in which they are published.

JOHN SQUIBOB.

REMARKS.—The number of the *Times* from which the above extracts are taken fairly reeks with evidences of its editor's warm sympathy with treason. He makes a poor attempt to hide it under the pretense of a new-born zeal for the Constitution, but the fact is entirely too palpable to be disguised that his old hatred of the Republican party is now simply a traitorous hatred of the Government which members of that party now happen to administer, and that in all but the "overt act," and the *ability* to do mischief, the editor of the *Times* is just as vile a traitor as old Floyd. He calls for the impeachment of the President for the steps he is taking to maintain the Government against the assaults of the editor's kindred traitors in the South: calls the present contest a "barbarous Republican party civil war"; and says that "our Government threatens its own citizens with infinitely greater dangers than the Confederate States can possibly bring upon us,"—the *moral* of which of course is, "Destroy the United States Government and let that of the Confederate States alone!"

Another article, headed "The Subversion of Civil Liberty," opens thus:

"The true patriots of the nation have always, from the starting of the Republican party, warned their countrymen that the purpose of leaders of that party was the overthrow of the Government. They are now hastening the execution of their purpose by all the

appliances of treachery, cunning and falsehood. This new-born zeal for the Union is but a lying pretense to hide perjured hearts, and this meretricious display of patriotism is only a flimsy cloak for infamous designs. Scarce a twelve-month ago these very men "shrieked freedom" under a banner of sixteen stars, and their shibboleth of fealty was, "Let the Union slide!" Their purpose is still the same—like the leopard, sectionalism does not change its spots."

The brazen effrontery which can utter such netorious lies as these at *any* time, is only excelled by that which presumes so far upon the forbearance of the people as to utter them *now*, while the government is struggling for its very existence, and needs the active support of every loyal man.

The same *animus* shows itself even in a little six line notice of the proposed Fourth of July celebration, thus: "A number of our Republican fellow-citizens, *who haven't attended a Fourth of July celebration for a good while*, have agreed to be present."

But enough; the utterly contemptible character of the sheet is its protection. We simply wish to brand it and its editor with their proper appellation, and put them in the class to which they belong. Let the venomous worm crawl; it is too feeble to bite.

With tens of thousands of raw recruits joining both sides each week, neither army had sufficiently trained personnel to lead them. On the regimental level (about a thousand men) and below, most officers came from within the ranks of the new citizen soldiers, elected by their peers. The list of officers who came from Bloomington is an interesting one.

Three rose through the Union army ranks to become generals—one the president of State Normal University, Charles E. Hovey; another an attorney with close ties to President Lincoln, William W. Orme; and the third the popular Giles A. Smith. Smith was perhaps the least likely of the three, 31 years old, and the proprietor of the Niccolls House Hotel and Boarding House at Main and Grove Streets. He recruited a local company to join a Missouri regiment formed by his brother. By the end of the conflict, Smith was a major general and had become a favorite of Generals Sherman and Grant. He had led a division across Georgia, survived a serious wound, and participated in the Civil War's last battle in March 1865 at Bentonville.

The Pantagraph had no way of knowing all of this would happen, of course, but its endorsement of Smith was a strong one.

June 19, 1861 Page 3 Column 2

COMPANY MADE UP.—Within the last few days another company has been made up in this county. Yesterday afternoon the company met in the Public Square and elected our very popular landlord of the Niccolls House, Giles A. Smith, Captain; and J. W. White first Lieutenant, unanimously, *viva voce*—an excellent selection. Captain Smith is one of those men who are *man clear though*; and he will make a popular and efficient officer, a protection to his friends and a terror to his enemies. Lieutenant White has been in this city some weeks, employed in drilling different companies, and is very much admired as a gentlemanly and excellent drill officer—his company is fortunate in securing his services. The company is a fine looking, active body of men; and should occasion require, they will make themselves remembered by the enemies of their country. Many of them leave influential and substantial friends behind who will constantly cherish their remembrance, and watch their destination with much solicitude.

They have gone to St. Louis to join a regiment of American Zouaves, of which a brother of Captain Smith is Colonel. They left by the night train, last night: . . .

The reference above to "American Zouaves" provides an excuse to define some military unit terms in common use in 1861.

Dragoons: Mounted infantrymen, using horses for transportation and battlefield mobility but dismounting to fight.

Phalanx: An infantry unit, using a close-knit, overlapping formation used by Alexander the Great.

Zouave: Originally North African natives recruited into the French army, wearers of colorful garb, and noted for boldness and courage. At the outbreak of the Civil War, the name stood for elite troops wearing colorful uniforms, sometimes topped with shaved heads under turbans or fezzes.

June 19, 1861 Page 3 Column 3

CHIEFEST.—We thought it had come within the range of our experience to have seen and to have eaten strawberries; but we now resign all such pretensions as to the past. This conviction has come upon us in consequence of receiving, yesterday evening, from Mr. Mann, of the firm of Overman & Mann, near Bloomington Junction, a magnificent installment of strawberries such as we have never seen equalled for size and flavor in this or any other part of the country. Very much do we thank the kind donor, and especially his lady for a very choice basket of the article, selected by herself and sent to our better-half.

If Illinois can produce such fruit, and we see not why not, with proper pains, we can well do without southern fruits. In our estimation, nothing of the kind is produced in any country superior to such strawberries.

As noted before, the Pantagraph was doing battle with two Democratic newspapers in Bloomington, and all three of them were printed in the same block of Center Street, opposite the courthouse. While it often railed at editorial comments printed in the Statesman, the Pantagraph often showed a grudging respect for the latter's editors—among them was Charles Orme, who would later serve as a captain in the McLean County Regiment, led by his brother Colonel William W. Orme. Also editing the Statesman was Dr. Edward R. Roe, a leading Democratic spirit who became a lieutenant colonel in the Normal Regiment and, a few years later, served as editor of the Republican Pantagraph.

Benjamin F. Snow was a source of more resentment. Snow, with his brother Joseph, edited the Bloomington Times, a rabidly pro-Southern sheet. The former Snow had been a professor of Latin and Latin literature at Illinois Wesleyan University, and the brothers were related to Wesleyan's first president Oliver Munsell.

As we will see, community outrage directed at the Snows and their paper was building.

June 26, 1861 Page 2 Column 1

A FEW WORDS FOR THE SPECIAL BENEFIT OF THE BLOOMINGTON TIMES.

That a convicted criminal should relieve his irritation by impotently swearing at his judges is entirely within the ordinary experience of mankind. Of course we are neither surprised nor disturbed that a black-guard on whom we have fixed the brand of moral treason, vouchsafes us a mouthfull of filthy abuse by way of reply.

That a Northern man who is inclined to help the traitors of the South does not openly proclaim his treasonable desires in the market place, is but a very moderate compliment to his intelligence. It is manifestly much the more effectual as well as the safer plan, to sow dissension among the friends of the Union at home and alienate them from their constituted leaders,—by getting up an outcry that the Administration is overthrowing the Republic and planting a military despotism upon its ruins, and by stirring up among the people the old elements of party strife;—and to encourage the armed rebels by assuring them that the North is already tired of the war and will grant them peace and independence if they will but keep up their organization a little longer.

We have just one man in Bloomington who is exerting his utmost feebleness (for we cannot call it strength) in the columns of what he seems to consider a newspaper, in just the direction above indicated. But he has now been revealed to the people in his true

character, and their contempt and scorn will cleave to him through all the remainder of his life, if possible in still larger measure than they have done in the past.

June 26, 1861 Page 3 Column 1

HORSE AND AWAY!—Our cavalry company received orders yesterday to march to rendezvous as soon as possible. Called on thus quickly after the first clear intimation that they would be wanted at all, some days will of course be needed to get them in readiness to move. Meanwhile, a few more men *with horses* can be accepted in the company, if prompt application is made. All who like the idea of going to the wars with “a horse to ride and a weapon to wear,” will do well to come forward immediately and fill up the ranks. We know the *material* is here in McLean to make a crack company. Owners of horses who would like to furnish them on the Government terms—fifty cents daily for use and risk—can also, we doubt not, find opportunity.

June 26, 1861 Page 3 Column 2

BATTALION DRILL.—There was a battalion drill last evening on the open ground east of Thayer's Female School. Only two companies were present, the Normal Rifles and the Home Guards, both uniformed and (after a fashion) armed. Capt. White acted as battalion commander. The companies manœuvered handsomely, and were “put through” pretty severely for such a warm evening. Quite a number of spectators were present.

June 26, 1861 Page 3 Column 3

HANDSOME UNIFORM.—A captain's uniform, intended to be presented to Capt. G. A. Smith, may be seen at present at Arnold's clothing store. The material is fine blue cloth, with gilt buttons of U. S. Army style, and with the requisite stripes and shoulder-fixins for the rank of the intended wearer. On the whole it is about as handsome a uniform as we have seen lately. It was got up by subscription of a few citizens, and the “architecture” was done by Hyde & Barwick.

June 26, 1861 Page 3 Column 3

POLICE RECORD.—Yesterday afternoon Daniel Feathers got drunk and made a general assault upon the person and premises of Mr. Flanady, who returned the assailant's fisticuffs and made the *Feathers* fly in double quick time. Sod corn extract is a powerfully impulsive agent this hot weather, and must be meddled with very cautiously. This morning Mr. Feathers was conducted into the Police Office before the judgment seat thereof, and adjudged to have done \$10 damage to the public peace and propriety of the Sabbath day. Friends bailed him out.

June 26, 1861 Page 3 Column 3

REPORT.—The committee of one to whom was referred the matter of ascertaining the views of the business men of the city in relation to closing their stores on the Fourth of July, begs leave to report that while many of the merchants are in favor of closing, others think that it will be necessary to keep open in order to furnish the people from the country suitable quarters to rest and refresh themselves. Your committee therefore report that it is the intention of the business men to keep open, in order to *take the country people in*.
COMMITTEE.

July 3, 1861 Page 3 Column 1

NORMAL UNIVERSITY.—The annual examination of the several classes in this institution opened on Monday morning. The weather was delightfully cool and inviting, but on account of the exercises commencing one day sooner than was generally advertised, the visitors were like some other things that we read of, few and far between. So, as he told us, the President "let the boys run the machine alone" for the most part.

Classes were examined in Chemistry, History, Algebra, and History of Literature. Generally they acquitted themselves with much credit, and very rarely approached a failure. The class in the History of Literature displayed a knowledge of facts and history in regard to the subject, that can not fail to prove of incalculable value to the practical teacher. The thorough and searching scrutiny with which every subject is handled before letting it pass, is a fact too well known and too often noted to need repetition.

While there, we visited the rooms of the Philadelphian and Wroughtonian literary societies in connection with the University. They are both furnished in splendid style, being newly carpeted and set off with some neat paintings, natural scenery and pictures of eminent statesmen. We should think the boys might orate there if at all—there is enough for the fancy that is suggestive of the grand and the beautiful to inspire the orator with animation and triumphant hope.

The rooms of the Natural History Society being open for visitors, we spent an hour or so there concentrating our enquiring gaze upon some miniature specimens of a by-gone geologic age. There were some pretty *lasting* impressions in those pieces of rock, the exact image of plants and animals that existed millions of years, perhaps, in the unexplored past. Some of the specimens were not so small—the Mastodon's jaws, for instance, big enough to crush an ordinary elephant or "any other man."

The collection of curiosities has surprisingly increased during the past year by the indefatigable exertions of a few whose money-getting propensities do not overrule their desire to gain useful and entertaining knowledge. The rooms will be kept open for visitors till the close of commencement exercises to-morrow evening. Everybody is invited to call and examine these wonders of the past and present, and see for themselves what the society is doing. It will be a rare chance to see the marvels of a museum simply for the going.

July 3, 1861 Page 3 Column 3

THE ANNUAL EXAMINATION.—Of the Illinois Wesleyan University commenced Tuesday morning.—An unusually large number of visitors were present at the opening exercises, evincing an interest in the institution quite encouraging.

Classes were examined in Latin, algebra, physiology, and English analysis. It is due to them to say that they all did remarkably well—many of them exhibiting thorough mastery of their subjects with an ability to explain the whys and wherefores, as complimentary to the efficiency of the teachers as to their individual efforts. There were no complete failures and but few partial ones. The advanced class in Algebra did admirably—not only solved all the problems without difficulty but gave a ready and lucid explanation of the intricate processes involved in their solution. Nor was the class in physiology a whit behind. Everything was perfectly satisfactory.

July 10, 1861 Page 1 Column 3

CITY ITEMS.

INDEPENDENCE DAY.—The "day we celebrate," in accordance with the comic almanac, appeared here day before yesterday. It was the biggest day of the season, being about fourteen and a half hours long and twelve thousand five hundred miles wide, extending from the antarctic circle on the south to about twenty-three and one-half degrees beyond the north pole. Very early in the morning the sun made its appearance in the east, and continued visible in some part of the sky until the comet's blaze attracted the admiring gaze of earth-born mortals, when it suddenly vanished—extinguished in the waters of the Pacific. The "heat of the weather" was not confined to any particular locality, but distributed around promiscuously throughout the city so far as we felt, which fact, too, is corroborated by the statements of some others. These preliminaries, we would state, were arranged without the aid of the Committee of Arrangements or any other man, so *they* ought not to be blamed if the programme was not got up in strict accordance with our best feelings. However, we will proceed to narrate the events of the day just as they occurred.

Events of the Day.—Our cannon being absent on a shooting expedition against the "seceshers," our national salute at sunrise consisted in the firing of a bunch of fire-crackers by an ebon-hued juvenile, who had bartered his last jack-knife to secure the precious privilege. The example was so contagious that it spread like wild-fire over the city, and soon aroused the slumbering population.

At an early hour, the sovereigns of the country came flocking in as thick as the quails of Egypt, filling the city with swaying masses of sweltering humanity, that took refuge from the dust and heat in every accessible opening.

About 10 o'clock A. M. the Southern Army entered the city from the South, marching up Main street as far

as Afric hill, when they returned and halted on the East side of the public square. Here one of the number mounted a nondescript vehicle and proceeded to deliver a touching oration—touching on several points, if not more. Owing to the immense cheering and crying, our reporter was unable to take down the speech, and hence it lost its sweetness on the dusty air.

A charge was made by the chivalrous cavalry, in which hundreds of women and children were routed and nobody damaged. General insubordination prevailed among the rebel ranks. When they proceeded to get ready to begin to start to go to march again, "confusion worse confounded" carried them along down Washington street, when they soon disappeared in the dusty and deceitful distance, *colors* flying, babies bawling, and all manner of ridiculous contrarieties combined. "In all the blazing pageants that ever glittered to the sun, when looked his burning eye on a sight like this?" "Nary time," since we were a boy.

Along about this time dinner was served up to the panting population, preparatory to joining in the Grand Procession. Other "minor incidents" occurred, drunks, &c., which will be detailed by themselves, in order not to interrupt the course of this narrative.

After two hours' busy preparation, the Grand Procession was fully formed, and commenced "dragging its slow length along" towards the grounds selected for speaking, near the High School building.

ORDER OF PROCESSION.

Grand Marshal
 LYMAN FERRE.
 Assistant Marshals
 [Designatee by blue Scarf.]
 1ST H. D. KEAYS
 2D. I. A. LEWIS.
 3D. A. J. MERRIMAN
 4TH. HENRY WARNER.
 5TH. T. KIRKER.
 6TH. M. W. PACKARD.

FIRST DIVISION.

Under direction of Marshals Keays and Kirker.
 Mayor and Common Council in carriages.
 President of the Day.
 Readers of the Declaration of Independence,
 HON. JOHN T. SCOTT, JESSE W. FELL ESQ.
 Members of the county court,
 Members of the circuit court and of the Bar.
 Clergy.

SECOND DIVISION.

Marshals Lewis and Packard.
 Bloomington Brass Band.
 Cavalry—apt McNul a.
 Normal Rifles.
 Home Guard.
 Other Military Companies in order of date o Captain's election.

THIRD DIVISION.

Marshals Merriman and Warner.
 Fire Companies.
 Renevolent Societies and Fraternities.
 Industrial Arts and O cupations—succeeding each other by name alphabetically.
 Citizens in carriages.
 Citizens on horseback.
 Citizens on foot.

On arriving at the grounds, where two stands had been erected for speaking, the crowd manifested an unaccountable partiality for the upper stand and soon left the lower one pretty much "alone in its glory." Nothing more was done there but to read the Declaration of Independence, by Jesse W. Fell, Esq. At the main centre of attraction and hard squeezing, the crowd, numbering some ten thousand or more, occupied the principal part of space from the ground six feet upwards.

Hon. Judge Davis, President of the day, after breaking down the steps once or twice, with the assistance of friendly hands, managed to mount the stand.

Introductory prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Price.

John M. Scott, Esq., read the Declaration of Independence, prefacing and concluding the same with some appropriate remarks, referring to its origin and the befitting custom of reading it in public on our national anniversary.

After music by the band, James S. Ewing, Esq., was introduced to the audience and made a brief speech. Though his position was strangely equivocal, we note a few of his principal points. He said we were in the midst of strange and wonderful events. (Very likely.) To-day we are in the midst of a revolution such as the world has seldom ever seen. The days of our fathers have returned and we all feel that we are fallen on evil times. He referred to the two classes of people who settled this country—told the old tale. In the sunny South one found lands far surpassing all that their fondest dreams had ever pictured. They opened up the forests and planted their fields of cotton. The rude sons of the persecuted Pilgrims found a home in rugged New England. Somehow (as our defaced notes refuse to tell us) the principles of the two peoples did not harmonize. A row was kicked up, to use our own language. History has become a living drama. Prophecy has become fulfillment.—He stated that there were two causes of the present war. The first was the higher law fanaticism of the North, working out its detestable ends,—persistent and even fiendish, the same fanaticism that burnt witches and Christians and steals the garb of heaven to serve the devil in. The other was the ambition of the South. For their own selfish ends they have planned and endeavored to carry out the utter destruction of our glorious government. He thought that our government born amid the battle fields of the Revolution was worth preserving, if it need be amid the smoke of battle and clash of bayonets.—But in the language of a gallant Kentuckian, "We will not so much as ruffle a flower or trample on a blade of grass in unkindness." He looked for peace. If we can lay aside all personal feelings then we may hope for peace. He hoped the time might come when the flag of our country might again float in peace with not a star obscured nor a single stripe erased.

Rev. C. G. Ames next delivered an eloquent and impressive speech. He said the lesson of to-day is the *Love of Country*. One's country should be dear to him for the same reason that one should love his family. The sentiment of patriotism is universal.

Independence and another on a denial of those rights. He alluded in a humorous manner to the discovery of this continent by a traveling sailor in a canoe.

But I am hopeful. I feel that civil war is terrible. But a false peace is more terrible than war. We are not accustomed to believe that the pro-slavery rebellion, for it is nothing else, is to blot out the Fourth of July. I confide the destiny of my country to God and the developments of freedom which is planted in our bosoms.

The delivery of Mr. Ames' eloquent and stirring speech, of which this report gives but a feeble sketch, was frequently interrupted by heart-felt cheering, giving the noble and patriotic sentiments there uttered a whole-souled endorsement. He hit the nail on the head, *as well as somebody else*.

After benediction by Rev. L. C. Pitner, the crowd dispersed slowly, many lingering to listen to the music of the band.

The exhibition of fireworks at night brought together a large concourse of people in and around the public square. Every accessible position affording a view of the pyrotechnics was pre-empted in good season, to shut out all late comers. The show was *splendid*, which, according to Webster, means shining very bright, brilliant. Of course it was.

About ten o'clock at night, the boys built a big bonfire at the intersection of Main and Front streets, and another at the corner of Centre and Washington, which wound up the principal performances of the evening.

The "minor incidents" of the day, which we alluded to above, consist of fistic fights, big drunks, canine encounters, and such like concomitants of public occasions. We do not believe it would tend to promote the standard of public morals to detail these personal matters, and shall leave the dark picture unpainted. The prodigious quantity of exciting swill guzzled down the thirsty throats of demoralized humanity, exceeds all computation. The result of this great loss was apparent in the corresponding loss of reason.

These are some of the incidents going to show the way in which *we*, the people of McLean county, treat our Nation's natal day.

July 10, 1861 Page 3 Column 1

FROM THE CAMP.—The boys at Cairo send us the following for publication :

CAMP DEFIANCE, CAIRO, ILL.,
July 4th, 1861. }

We, the undersigned, having been selected by Company A., of Bloomington, to return thanks to the donors of the car load of provisions which we this day received, would say that a more timely gift could not have been sent, as our rations for a month past have been almost unpalatable at least poor enough to cause a great deal of sickness in the company ; and these articles you have sent are really a Godsend to us. We would particularly return our thanks to W. H. Hanna and G. B. Larison for taking a leading part in the getting up of this generous gift.

DELL S. EDDY,
J. A. ROBINSON.

We are also permitted to make the following extract

from a letter from one of the men to his parents here :

"We received to-day 100 bushels of potatoes, 100 lbs. butter, 50 lbs. cheese, 6 boxes herring, 1 bbl. pickles, 2 bbls. crackers, from Bloomington. We can only say, God bless the givers, for if ever a poor soldier's sight was gladdened by the sight of provisions, it was this morning when they arrived, they being such articles as will keep well, and were much needed by us. *May the givers never want.*"

July 17, 1861 Page 1 Column 5

COLONEL LAMON'S REGIMENT.—Says the *Chicago Journal* :

"Colonel Ward H. Lamon, of this State, who is Marshal of the District of Columbia, has raised a full regiment in Northern Virginia for the Government, and is now in Washington to procure artillery and equipage for the men. The Colonel, to our knowledge, is as brave and gallant a patriot as breathes the breath of a free man."

July 17, 1861 Page 2 Column 2

THE SMITHS.

The country ought to be thankful that the project of some New York lunatic who wished to make the rest of the world as crazy as himself, of getting up a regiment composed exclusively of Smiths, has fallen through. It might be possible to distinguish the exploits of Colonel Smith from those of Lieutenant Colonel Smith and of Major Smith, even in the telegraphic account ; but what human intellect would not give way in the effort to tell "tother from which," among the ten Captain Smiths, and the twenty or thirty Lieutenant Smiths, and the forty or fifty Sergeant Smiths, and the eighty (more or less) corporal Smiths; not to speak of the nine or ten hundred Private Smiths ? Faithful chroniclers would of course occasionally strive to elucidate the matter, by explaining that it was Private *John* Smith, of company K, who had won special honor on the bloody field, and not Captain *James* Smith of company B. : but does not every one see that this would only "add insult to injury." For how shall the world know which of the twenty five Private John Smiths in company K was intended to be designated ? No, it is by no means the least of the mitigations which have given a silver lining to this present cloud of war, that there is no regiment of Smiths in the service, on the loyal side at least. . . .

July 17, 1861 Page 3 Column 1

THE DRAGOONS.—Capt. McNulta, with his band of recruits for the Loomis Dragoon Company, left here early yesterday morning, by railroad, for Alton. He took down, we believe, thirty-one horses, with a man for each horse and one or two extra. This must fill up the company to within three or four of the maximum number.

The captain himself rides a splendid black horse, which he has appropriately named *Black Diamond*. May the horse and his rider grow famous together, in the ranks of war !

DISASTROUS DEFEAT

July 24, 1861 - September 25, 1861

July 24, 1861 Page 2 Column 3

LATER FROM BULL'S RUN! OUR TROOPS OUTNUMBERED! PANIC IN OUR RANKS. DISASTROUS DEFEAT RETREAT OF OUR FORCES.

WASHINGTON, July 22.—After the latest information was received from Centreville at 7:30 last night, a series of events took place in the intensest degree disastrous. Many confused statements are prevalent, but sufficient is known to warrant the statement that we have suffered in a degree which has cast a gloom over the remnants of the army and excited the deepest melancholy throughout Washington. The carnage was tremendously heavy on both sides, and on ours is represented as frightful. We were advancing and taking their masked batteries gradually but surely, and driving the enemy towards Manassas Junction, when the enemy seemed to have been reinforced by Gen. Johnston, who it is understood took command and immediately commenced driving us back; when a panic among our troops suddenly occurred, and a regular stampede took place.

It is thought that Gen. McDowell undertook to make a stand at or about Centreville, but the panic was so fearful that the whole army became demoralized, and it was impossible to check them either at Centreville or Fairfax Court House. Gen. McDowell intended to make another stand at Fairfax Court House, but our forces being in full retreat could not accomplish the object. Beyond Fairfax Court House the retreat was kept up until the men reached their regular encampments, a portion of whom returned to them but a still larger portion coming inside the entrenchments. A large number of the troops in their retreat fell on the roadside from exhaustion and scattered along the route all the way from Fairfax Court House.

The road from Bull's Run was strewn with knapsacks, arms and some of our troops deliberately throwing away their arms and appurtenances after the battle to facilitate their travel. Gen. McDowell was in the rear of the retreat exerting himself to rally his men, but only with partial effect. The latter part of the army it is said made their retreat in order. His orders on the field

did not at all times reach those for whom they were intended. It is supposed the force sent out against our troops consisted according to a prisoner's statement of about 80,000 men, including a large number of cavalry. He further says that owing to reinforcements from Richmond, Strasburg and other points, the enemy's effective force was 90,000 men. . . .

July 24, 1861 Page 2 Column 1

THE BULL'S RUN DEFEAT.

The first grand battle has resulted in a serious reverse for the Union army. By a sudden and skillful concentration of their forces, the rebels have vastly outnumbered our army, and, aided by one of those strange panics to which all armies are so liable, particularly when placed under fire for the first time, they have inflicted upon us what can only be characterized as a complete and disastrous defeat.

This untoward opening of the grand campaign will of course tend to prolong and intensify the struggle, and will compel the loyal States to put forth greater exertions than before, to repair the damage and wipe out the disgrace. That should be, *must be*, with us of the loyal North, its *only* effect. Occasional reverses are to be looked for; but they cannot make the cause of Constitutional Liberty less dear to us, nor commend to our favor the foul rebellion which seeks to uproot the foundation principles on which Republican Government rests. If greater exertions and greater sacrifices than we had expected are needed to maintain the Government, *they must be made*.

Let the ranks of our armies then be promptly filled up with eager volunteers, and let the march of the Government's power henceforth be steadily onward, until the stain of this defeat is washed out, if need be, by the blood of a hundred victories, and the last rebel flag is struck in submission to the legitimate Government.

The war's first major battle put a quick end to speculation throughout the North that the conflict would be a short one. Union and Confederate troops approached each other just outside Washington near Manassas Junction. In a bizarre scene witnessed by hundreds of civilians who rode out in carriages hoping to see a real battle, Northern troops panicked and ran. First accounts by telegraph were quickly supplemented in the Pantagraph by letters from

Bloomingtonians who were there. One of them was Jesse Fell, who had accompanied Illinois State Normal president Charles Hovey on a trip to see Lincoln and to procure for Hovey the acceptance of an Illinois regiment made up of teachers and students. Both ventured into the country and became involved in the Battle of Bull Run, Hovey wielding a musket and Fell aiding in a hospital.

July 31, 1861 Page 1 Column 3

WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

WASHINGTON, July 22, 1861.

FRIEND LEWIS: I seated myself yesterday to write you of the movements and successes of our troops between this city and Manassas Junction, but concluded to postpone until this morning, when I hoped to be able to record a glorious victory for our arms, and the floating of the stars and stripes from Manassas Junction. But with a heavy heart I have to announce the almost total rout of our forces, the capture of almost all of the few cavalry we possessed, and the destruction of all the artillery and batteries with the exception of a few pieces. From my brother, who went over there on Friday as a spectator, and who participated in the action all day yesterday, I have learned many particulars and incidents which I think are correct, being corroborated by the statements of others. It is the same song of surprises by masked batteries, which have been so frequent since the beginning of the campaign ; and to crown the whole, many of the regimental officers displayed the most *shameless cowardice* in *deserting* their troops, without a command being given ; and the men finding themselves without a leader, fled in utter consternation,

From what I can learn, the defeat was effected in this manner: Our forces were arranged in three divisions, and some of the batteries of the right wing taking a circuitous route to the right, outflanked the enemy and got in their rear. They were compelled to cross a marshy place in order to get an available position, and effected it by means of a small bridge. After they had advanced some distance, they were completely surprised by an attack upon them from concealed batteries on every side, located in the woods. A heavy detachment of cavalry charged upon them at the same time, and being unable to effect a retreat across the marsh, they spiked their guns and abandoned them. Our first regiment of Infantry was also turned, and their retreat struck a panic into the rest of the troops, and the flight became general. A panic seized the provision and baggage wagons also, and provisions of every kind, flour, bacon, bread, oats, &c., &c., were thrown out upon the ground, and flight made as rapidly as possible. The ground for three miles in the line of the retreat, is strewn with muskets, bayonets, cartridge boxes filled with ammunition, and everything which would retard flight, and instead of retreating to form again in the rear, many of the regiments are *utterly dispersed*, finding their way to this city as rapidly as

possible. There were some instances of cowardice to which there is no parallel. Many of the three months' regiments, in consequence of the proximity of a battle, had determined on remaining a week or more longer, till the impending battle was over ; but the entire 4th Pennsylvania Regiment left the battle ground on Saturday afternoon, when it was known to a certainty that daylight of the next morning would commence a decisive engagement. Many of the soldiers in the city this morning, whose regiments were in the action yesterday, justify their running and presence here by saying that their "time was out" and "Government had no more claim on them." Language fails to express the contempt that is felt throughout the city at their conduct.

Ellsworth's Zouaves, the 69th New York (Irish), 71st New York and the 1st Michigan Regiments, displayed a fierceness which was never surpassed, and they have been entirely cut to pieces. Colonel Cameron, brother of the Secretary of War, was killed, and Gov. Sprague wounded in the arm and hand. A large part of the forces retreated to Centreville, and formed in position as well as possible, where they will await reinforcements, unless driven out by the rebels. Gen. Patterson was expected to join with McDowell on Saturday last, but his whereabouts is not known.

The contest was witnessed by many of the Congressmen, among them Mr. Lovejoy, and hundreds of our citizens. I have just learned that the disorganization of regiments is confined to about eight or ten who were the worst treated in the engagement. The rest retreated in good order and formed in order of battle at Centerville. It is utterly impossible to estimate correctly the number of killed and wounded, but it is variously estimated at from five to ten thousand, a very large proportion of them rebels.

But I must close, in order to get this in to-day's mail. You must excuse the style in which this letter is got up—everybody is highly excited, and I am not an exception. You will get more reliable particulars from the papers, but there may be some incidents in this which you will not get from that source. Our last troops on the field report that our wounded were bayoneted indiscriminately by the rebels, and a house in which many were placed was burned to the ground over their heads. It is perfectly heart-sickening to hear the various rumors which are circulated concerning the appearance of the battle field. It is said that Gens. Scott and Mansfield went over the Potomac this morning to take command of the troops. When matters get a little more quiet I will write you again.

Yours, &c.,

B.

[Of course our readers will understand that some of the statements of this letter are the usual exaggerations of fugitives from a disastrous battle ; and have already been corrected by telegraph. Our correspondent is honest and intelligent, but of course could not in every case sift the truth out of the hundreds of exciting reports which filled Washington on the day after the battle.—ED.]

July 31, 1861 Page 2 Column 3

ANOTHER LETTER FROM THE FIELD.

We are kindly permitted to make the following extract from a letter from our townsman Jesse W. Fell, Esq., to his wife, written from Washington after the battle :

As the persons with whom I had to do in my business matters at this place had many of them gone to the battle ground, I too, in company with Mr. Hovey, went over on Sunday, reaching the neighborhood of the battle just as the stampede of our troops commenced. The battle of that day has been one of the most sanguinary in the history of our country, and it will be many a day before its terrible effects will be forgotten. The usages of civilized nations were, by the rebels, totally lost sight of in their treatment of the wounded and the dead. The former were killed outright, and the latter cut to pieces, for apparently no other object than to gratify a fiendish lust for slaughter. Even our hospitals, containing our dead and dying, were invaded by them, by directing their batteries against them, as we are reliably informed by hundreds who witnessed this unheard of barbarism. Many who were disabled from making further resistance were thus inhumanly butchered by these demons in human form.

For some time after my arrival on the ground I assisted in the hospital, and remained there until nearly all the retreating troops had passed the Court House, (Fairfax) and would have remained longer but it was not deemed safe ; besides, a great many of the inmates were removed and I came away with them. Among those I assisted in the hospital was Capt. McCook, whose father I am well acquainted with, and whom I found with his dying boy. Poor fellow ! I assisted in giving him water a few minutes before he died. His body is now here, and will soon be consigned to its final abode. His mother is almost heart-broken. His father—an old man—just now told me he was going to engage in the struggle, and—to use his own words—“avenge the death of his son.”

The most intense excitement pervades the city:—no one talking or apparently thinking about anything else than our reverses and how best to recover from them.

July 31, 1861 Page 3 Column 3

ACCEPTED.—We see by a dispatch to the *Chicago Post*, that the Educational Regiment which was proposed to be raised in Illinois, and which was tendered to the Government by President Hovey, (now in Washington,) has been received. The Lieut. of the Normal Rifles, received a dispatch also, (so Dr. Roe informs us,) to repair immediately to Springfield, for the purpose of making the necessary arrangements with Gov. Yates, for their reception by the State. Thus goes the work bravely on, and we look with interest to the formation of a regiment which will be a credit to our State, and do brave battle for the success of the glorious cause.

Already a number have signified their willingness to enter the Regiment, and the Normal Rifles almost to a

man, have declared their intention of enlisting. So the nucleus is already formed, and we expect to see the ranks rapidly filled up.

The whole State will participate in the formation of this body of soldiers. It is supposed that this city will be selected as the place of encampment, for the organization, of the Regiment.

July 31, 1861 Page 2 Column 6

MARRIED.

On Thursday evening last, by Rev. Mr. Price, at the house of E. V. Augustus, Esq., Mr. Jacob Gruse to Miss Mary Augusta Colary, all of this city.

Accompanying the above notice was a bright, round dollar—an indisputable proof the happy couple did not forget that the printers were “human.” The extreme rarity of such “jokes” now-a-days made this doubly appreciable. The “united” parties have begun aright by going in for “union,” and ignoring “repudiation”—of the printers’ claims. We heartily congratulate them on this consummation of their desires,—and wish them a gentle and safe voyage *together* over the ocean of life. The fair bride and happy groom will please accept our thanks, and believe us, that in view of what we have seen we would have no great objections if they got married every day.

At Brunswick, Me., on Thursday, July 25th, Prof. Charlton T. Lewis, of Troy (N. Y.) University, and Miss Nannie D. McKeen, of Brunswick.

[The bridegroom will be remembered by many of our citizens as one of the teachers in our Normal University in its early days. We forgive him for getting married this time, but hope he will never do so again.—Ed.]

On the 24th inst., at the American House, by Z. Lawrence, Esq., Mr. William Niles and Miss Emily Cronkhite, both of Cheney’s Grove.

DIED.

On the 26th inst., Edmund, infant son of Dr. and Mrs. E. Stevens, aged ten days.

August 7, 1861 Page 3 Column 1

COL. LAMON.—The Washington (D. C.) *Sunday Chronicle* of July 28th says : “The confirmation by the United States Senate of the Presidential appointment of Col. Ward H. Lamon, to be Marshal of the District of Columbia, was a just tribute to a faithful, fearless and courteous officer.—Col. Lamon has secured the confidence of our citizens by his impartial discharge of the duties of his position. We understand that it is his intention to start immediately for Virginia, and take command of the fine regiment, composed of Virginians, pledged to the Union, and organized under his auspices.”

August 7, 1861 Page 3 Column 1

A BIG SCARE.—One of the numerous Orendorffs who live in the vicinity of this city was in town about the time the news came of the disastrous defeat at Bull’s Run, and in his traitorous ecstasy, said it was the best news he ever heard. That same evening he got a big scare on, from some cause unexplained, and came to the conclusion that he was going to be attacked for his assertions during the day. He therefore called in the whole tribe of relatives, all the rifles, shotguns, corn-

cutters, pitchforks, and such like weapons, that could be raised, and barricaded the house. Fully prepared for war and all its dire calamities, they waited for the enemy to come, but "nary" enemy showed his nose, fearful, no doubt, of the formidable preparations made to meet him.

Morning light came at last, and the doughty heroes of the night's vigils took an anxious peep forth, but all was peaceful.

So ended the "big scare," in the loss of a night's rest and a great fright on the part of a "sesesher."

August 7, 1861 Page 3 Column 2

POLICE RECORD.—One R. Blum, a German, was brought up on charge of stealing a pair of pants.—He asserted they were given to him by a man of the name of Lyman. The evidence of his stealing them not being sufficiently substantiated, he was discharged.

Monday an Irishman, pretty severely drunk, gave rein to his destructive propensities by tearing down the show frames in front of S. Livingston's clothing store, and also breaking two large panes of glass. He was arrested and fined \$5.00 for damage done.

August 7, 1861 Page 3 Column 2

THE IRISH COMPANY ACCEPTED.—Still another company from our gallant county is about to go into the service; the Irish company which responded so promptly to the first call but was not then accepted. We are glad indeed to see them again coming forward, this time with the assurance of finding a place ready for them. Fill up the ranks, sons of Erin, and forward to the rendezvous!

Col. Gridley, who has been in correspondence with the State authorities on this subject, received a dispatch on the 3d from the Adjutant General, on which the following note is based:

BLOOMINGTON, Aug. 3d, 1861.

Capt. JOHN P. HELY.—*Dear Sir*—Your company is accepted. You will at once organize and report at Springfield in ten days. By orders from head quarters at Springfield.

A. GRIDLEY.

In spite of renewed hopes, Captain Hely's Irish company was again not accepted. Many of Bloomington's Irish men enlisted in other units and served with distinction, the largest group of 31 serving in the 14th Illinois Infantry.

The orderly recruitment of troops was a continuing problem. While there was an almost constant need for more manpower, there was also the issue of equipping, feeding, housing, transporting, and paying the new soldiers. State and federal leaders were obliged to resolve all of those things before accepting into service each new company or regiment. The timing often did not work out well.

August 7, 1861 Page 3 Column 2

THE NORMAL REGIMENT.—C. E. Hovey informs us of the following facts concerning the "Educational Regiment" heretofore reported as accepted by the General Government:

The regiment is accepted by the War Department direct, as the "Normal Regiment, of teachers, pupils and young men of sterling character and education." But it is to be received through the State government as an Illinois Regiment. Mr. Hovey has gone to Springfield to arrange for the transportation and subsistence of the men until mustered into the United States service—the State to be repaid by the General Government, which is to assume all expenses and to arm and equip the regiment immediately.

The regiment is to encamp at Bloomington; and is to be ready to be mustered into service by the 25th of August.

Capt. E. R. Roe, of the Home Guards, is authorized to raise a company in this county for this regiment. Captain Roe is too well known in this community to need any notice at our hands. He has already enlisted several of the Home Guards, A. No. 1 men, and will proceed immediately to fill up the company.

And now, boys, if you mean to go at all, *pitch in*. This will be a crack company, in a crack regiment, with all its arrangements O. K.

Muster rolls may be found with Captain Roe, Daniel Robinson and H. M. Kellogg, who will give any further explanation needed.

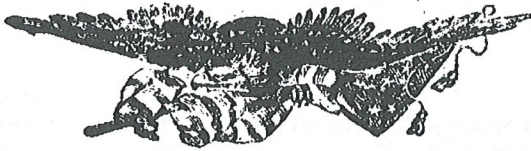
August 7, 1861 Page 3 Column 2

THE CAVALRY—At a little after six o'clock Wednesday evening, the first company of the new cavalry regiment to arrive at the rendezvous, made its appearance in our streets. It was the Mather Dragoons, of Piatt county, Capt. Reuben Bowman. We learn from the Captain that his muster-roll shows no less than one hundred and ten names, but two or three of the men had dropped behind on account of sickness of their horses, and did not answer to the roll call when collected in our public square. The horses were distributed among the livery stables for the night, and the men were accommodated at three or four hotels.

Capt. Bowman is an elderly man, of erect and military bearing, and appears likely to be a prompt and efficient officer. He has been in the regular service; in the infantry, however. His men looked rough and dusty, as was to be expected after their "overland" ride from Monticello. They are apparently farmer-boys, for the most part, and hardy, sunburnt fellows. They are well mounted, and give promise of making a fine company. . . .

August 14, 1861 Page 2 Column 1

Weekly Pantagraph.



EDWARD J. LEWIS, EDITOR.

Bloomington, Wednesday, Aug. 14, 1861.

A FAREWELL WORD.

READERS OF THE PANTAGRAPH:—With the present number of the paper I retire from the editorial chair. Even one so humble as myself may perchance be able to do our country some small service in the field in the present exigency; and if so, I at least have no valid excuse for declining. So I have determined to join Fremont's Union Army of the West; and I vacate the chair to make my little arrangements for an absence which must be long and may be final.

He has lived too long who survives the ruin of his country. He dies in a good hour who falls upon a well fought battle field, contending for the "Liberty and Union, one and inseparable," of a land like this. No fairer land ever smiled responsive to the gaze of the all-beholding sun; no government ever existed more worthy to be upheld to the death by the last of its subjects. If either with pen or sword I shall have contributed to perpetuate the blessings of Liberty and Union to my country, I shall not have lived entirely in vain.

Aug. 8, 1861.

EDWARD J. LEWIS.

Lewis was leaving the employ, but not the pages, of the Pantagraph. His articulate letters to the paper helped keep readers in touch throughout the war with the Illinois 33d Volunteer Infantry, the Teachers' Regiment, in which he became a first lieutenant in Company C.

Thomas Moore moved over from a folded Bloomington weekly called the Advertiser, becoming the Pantagraph's editor. In all, more than twenty current and former Pantagraph staffers volunteered for the Union army.

August 14, 1861 Page 3 Column 1

APPOINTMENTS.—Jesse W. Fell, Esq., has declined his appointment as Assistant Quartermaster. R. O. Warinner of this place and Ninian W. Edwards of Springfield have been appointed Paymasters in the Army.

August 14, 1861 Page 3 Column 1

SLEEPING CAR.—We are requested to announce, by authority, that a *sleeping car* will henceforth be attached to the night (accommodation) train on the St. L., A. & C. R. R. Said train departs from this station for the north at 11.50 P. M., getting into Chicago in time for an early breakfast. A handy arrangement.

August 14, 1861 Page 3 Column 1


EDITORS OF THE PANTAGRAPH:—Please do me the justice to correct an error that appeared in your paper of the 31st ult. In that you mention "the whole tribe" of Orendorffs or "relatives," as being engaged in "a big scare." I belong to the family of Orendorffs, which, as far as my knowledge extends, has always been entitled to a respectable name. I was never invited to any such vigils as you mention in consequence of getting "a big scare on;" neither did I ever attend anything of the kind. Nor would I, for my life, take part with those that side with the rebels. I am, perhaps, the only one of the name that goes in cordially for the war, *and that I do*.—Yet I am free to say, that I should not do it, if I saw any way that the seceders could be put down without it.

Yours respectfully,

THOMAS ORENDORFF.

[We willingly accord to Mr. Orendorff the use of our columns for the purpose of making the above statement. We told the story as it was told to us, and at the time we wrote it, were not acquainted with his sentiments. Should we have known them as well as we do now, we should certainly have not for a moment entertained an idea that he had been engaged in the "big scare." We also, after the article in question had exceptions taken to it, endeavored to learn *which* of the Orendorffs had been engaged in it, but have so far been unable to see our informant. Mr. Orendorff's refutation of the story of disaffection to government on his part, is a noble and manly one, and we would gladly take it back as far as all are concerned, for we have hitherto numbered them among our sterling citizens. We are sorry to say, however, that the story is correct as regards some of them. Would it were not,—and that *every one* would publish his denial, and the avowal of his *true* sentiments, as Thomas Orendorff has done.—Ed.]

August 14, 1861 Page 2 Column 7

BLOOMINGTON
FEMALE COLLEGE. 
 LOCATED AT BLOOMINGTON, ILL.
G. THAYER, — **Principal.**

THIS SCHOOL IS IN A FLOURISHING CON-
DITION, and is kept in an elegant and convenient brick
 edifice erected for the purpose, situated about half a mile from
 the Court House Square.
 The Winter Term commences on Monday, Nov. 11th, 1861.
 Board, on reasonable terms, can be obtained in the college
 building for all who desire.
 For terms, etc., enquire of the Principal.
 October 31, 1861. dawtf

August 14, 1861 Page 3 Column 2

BLOOMINGTON FEMALE COLLEGE.—Our citizens will see by advertisement of the Principal, that the Fall term of the Female College will commence on Monday, the 2d of September next. Young ladies wishing to obtain board in the College building should make early application to the Principal.—The citizens of our county and adjoining ones, will please take notice of this. The reputation of this College is of the first order, and parents wishing to place their daughters where they will have superior advantages, both for tuition and boarding, would do well to correspond with the Principal. See advertisement.

August 14, 1861 Page 4 Column 3

FAMILY SEWING MACHINES!
THE CELEBRATED
Franklin Family Sewing Machine!
IS THE BEST
 for all purposes. Every one should see them before making
 their selection.
PRICE REDUCED TO \$40.
THEY NEVER GET OUT OF ORDER.
Every Machine is Fully Warranted!
H. F. TOWER, Agent
 For McLean and adjoining Counties.
 —OFFICE—
 One door South of Gray's Hotel, in Metropolitan Block,
 Bloomington, Ill.
 April 20th, 1861. wlr-20

August 14, 1861 Page 3 Column 2

Of our Normal School Regiment the *Boston Post* says: "In Illinois it is announced that a regiment is being formed to be composed entirely of schoolmasters. Nothing could be more to the purpose. When it shall have faithfully and successfully inculcated in the minds of southern pupils the duty of obedience to the laws, its members may properly substitute the birch for the bayonet, and use their exertions to bring up to a proper standard in morals and spelling the youth of Dixie."

[Yes, Mr. *Post*, but they have substituted the bayonet for the birch, because they believe the first most applicable to the *seat of war*, and that *sharp* arguments are necessary to make their convictions penetrating. They are not all schoolmasters, however.—Ed.]

August 14, 1861 Page 3 Column 3

WAR SPIRIT.—A considerable fight took place yesterday (Friday) evening, in front of I. W. Wilmeth's store. The cause was as follows: The twain had agreed to enlist in the company the Cairo boys are forming, and to carry out their intentions to the full, went into the store to enroll their names. A strife arose as to which should first put down his name—one wanting 'tother to go in first, and 'tother wouldn't; whereupon one called 'tother a coward, which he retorted by liar! at the same time saying that he was as good a Union man as anybody, and could whip any—secessionist living, and was going to enlist, but was not ready. He then went out on the street and dared the man who called him coward to come on, which nothing loth he did, and got knocked down. The Marshal happened to be lying around loose and interfered—*marshaled* the parties to the police office where one disbursed \$5, the other \$1. Cause—martial ardor.

August 14, 1861 Page 3 Column 3

LAWNDALE ITEM.—The following item comes from the "city" of Lawndale. A Mr. Wm. Easton lives there, and is a grain dealer. Last Wednesday night the Piatt company of Cavalry, Captain Bowman, on their way from this city to Springfield, stopped for the night, and the Captain sent a man to Mr. Easton to buy corn for the horses. Easton refused to sell him any corn for that purpose. The man returned and told the Captain the result of his mission; Capt. B. immediately went with two men to see the gentleman. The Captain asked for the corn and was again refused. He then said "he hoped he (Easton) was a good Union man." Easton replied, "It was none of his d—d business." The Captain replied, "he made it his business these days," and sent one of his men to the company with the order to bring fifteen men and a flag. They soon arrived, and Capt. Bowman told Easton to take the flag and march around the square. He refused, when the Captain drew his sword and ordered him to do it instantly, or he would "split" him. Easton took the flag and marched around the square with a guard of five men on each side of him. The Captain then administered the oath of allegiance to him—and—got the corn, leaving Easton to reflect over his sins. Good for Captain Bowman!—That's the way to do it!

August 21, 1861 Page 3 Column 1

TENDER.—The following letter from Col Dicky has been handed to us for publication:

MR. WM. McCULLOUGH—Sir:—The War Department authorized me to raise, organize and command a regiment of cavalry for three years or the war. I hereby tender to you the position of Major. I desire that you immediately take measures to organize five or six companies, to consist of one Captain, one 1st Lieutenant, one 2d Lieutenant, and 88 enlisted men. Let the company officers be designated by you, or the captains you select, subject to replacement if found unfit.

T. LYLE DICKY.

It was important to peg influential community leaders as army officers, thus assuring enlistments from among their constituents. McCullough fit the bill. He had been a three-term McLean County sheriff, then a four-term circuit court clerk. A veteran of the Black Hawk War, a longtime friend of Lincoln, McCullough was 49 years old, had lost his right arm years before in a threshing machine, and could only see out of one eye. But he was an outstanding horseman, had a resonant voice and flowing white beard, and was a courageous leader, becoming one of Grant's favorite officers. McCullough became a lieutenant colonel in the Fourth Illinois Cavalry, which contained more than two companies of Bloomington-area horsemen, and died a hero less than a year and a half later near Coffeyville, Mississippi.

August 21, 1861 Page 3 Column 3

FOR THE WAR.—ROE'S COMPANY.—Capt. Roe's company of volunteers, for service in the Normal Regiment, organized Thursday morning at the Home Guards' Hall, opposite the old post office.—They formed on the public square and marched to the hall, where J. L. Bush was chosen Judge of the election, with H. M. Kellogg and another as clerks.

Dr. E. R. Roe was nominated for captain, and there being no other nominations, he was elected by acclamation, and the election ratified with three hearty cheers.

D. B. Robinson was elected 1st Lieutenant, H. M. Kellogg 2nd Lieutenant, and James P. Eldridge 3d Lieutenant, all, we believe, without opposition.

George H. Fifer was elected Orderly Sergeant, and James M. Fordyce 2d Sergeant.

The first three officers named were all members of the Home Guard of Bloomington. Messrs. Eldridge and Fifer are from the country, the former, we understand, lieutenant of a home company in the western part of the county, Mr. Fordyce is from Bloomington.

The selection of the remaining officers was deferred

for the present. . . .

About seventy of the company only were present at the swearing in, the rest not having come in yet. The roll numbers a full hundred.

The company went into camp at the Normal School on Monday last. It is expected that eight companies will gather there, organize and fill up their ranks if not already full, remain until about Friday, and then proceed to Camp Butler near Springfield.

Among the volunteers for the Normal Regiment were George Fifer, of Stout's Grove near today's Danvers, and his younger brother Joseph. The brothers walked from their family farm into Bloomington for the events depicted above, George being elected sergeant, Joe enlisting as a private in Company C.

The older brother died of wounds in 1863. Joe Fifer was gravely wounded in the same month but recovered and was discharged in 1864, still a private. He then returned to Bloomington to become a lawyer. When Joe Fifer ran for governor of Illinois in 1888, he ran as "Private" Joe Fifer, his opponents being former Union officers, and he won.

August 28, 1861 Page 2 Column 1

CONDUCT OF THE WAR.

Thus far this war has not resulted in anything to cause us to feel particularly elated, or to give us good reason to say that we have made any great step towards the suppression of this rebellion.—Neither has it gone far to convince us that the policy of detached military operations as conducted heretofore, have been at all beneficial. Had McDowell succeeded in holding his position at Bull Run, we would have voted it a victory, but still it would have been a premature movement, and one which could not have been followed up for want of a sufficient available force. As it is we are not much worse off than if the position had been maintained; the loss of men in either case would have been the same, with the additional probability that more would have been lost in the struggle to hold a position which would have been of no advantage, while we were not in a condition to move forward. The late battles in Missouri have proven but one thing: the capability of our troops in successfully encountering largely superior forces of the enemy. It should, however, serve to convince our War Department of the utter uselessness of engaging in a contest without sufficient provision being made for reinforcements.

We should, it might seem, have had enough of fighting in the manner in which it has been carried on, and although we are as much in favor of a speedy termination of this war as any one can be, yet we are firmly

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August 28, 1861 Page 3 Column 4

Assessment—Through the kindness of Mr. Folsom we are enabled to give a "birds eye view" of the value of property as per assessment roll, now in the township of Bloomington. From the total it appears that the township is worth something—and also shows that the number of tax payers over the year preceding is two hundred and twenty-five—a very satisfactory increase.

ASSESSMENT OF THE TOWNSHIP OF BLOOMINGTON.

1314 horses, valued at.....	\$52,363
1936 neat cattle, ".....	18,247
69 mule and asses ".....	2,190
284 sheep ".....	355
3562 hogs ".....	8,293

Gross value of domestic animals.....	\$81,748
Deduction for indebtedness on the same.....	5,615

Nett value.....\$76,133

577 carriages and wagons, valued at.....	\$15,484
1464 clocks and watches.....	8,519
81 pianos.....	6,381
Value of goods and merchandize.....	147,650
" manufactured articles.....	11,175
" money and credits.....	122,828
" bonds and stocks.....	117,000
" unenumerated property.....	77,365

Total personal property.....	\$582,535
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Value of town lots.....	\$739 008
" lands.....	362,802

	\$1,684,345
Assessment of St. L. A. & O. R. R.....	31,735

Grand total.....\$1,716,083

ACRES IN CULTIVATION IN 1860.

Wheat.....	1,934
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Corn.....	5.735
Other products.....	1.124

Number of tax returns to 1980	1,178
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PETER FOLSOM, Assessor.

The 33d Illinois, The Teachers' Regiment, organized in Springfield in September 1861, and the nearly three hundred troops from McLean County represented the largest contribution yet from the Bloomington area. Captain Edward R. Roe quickly sent word to the folks at home.

August 28, 1861 Page 3 Column 2

CAPT. ROE'S COMPANY IN CAMP.—*Editor Pantagraph*: The men of my company unanimously request that I should give their friends a short sketch of their passage to Camp Butler &c., through the *Pantagraph*.

We reached Springfield at four o'clock and fifteen minutes P. M., without any mishap but the loss of one man—John Kelley, of White Oak Grove. John was not seen upon the train after our departure; and the probability is he was accidentally left behind, and went back to the Grove.

At the depot in Springfield we met our messenger whom we had sent out the night before to secure us some supper and transportation to the Camp. He had not succeeded in doing either. With three cheers, then, the boys resolved to foot it seven miles to camp that night, and "have it done with." Col. Wood furnished us with a wagon and team to haul our baggage, and the men, after resting in the shade until it became cooler, and hearing themselves praised as the "best looking and best behaved men who had been there," started on their journey,—myself, and one man slightly sick, (Mr. Dodson) riding ahead.

I reached camp in time to draw tents, camp equipage and rations, and to have their suppers all ready before their arrival. About eight o'clock they came into camp in fine spirits, got their suppers, shouldered their tents, equipage and blankets, and marched a quarter of a mile to their camping ground. In twenty minutes the tents were all up and the boys went to "bed," the best pleased fellows in the world. In the meantime I had gone back to the Commissary's office and drawn their rations for the next day.

At sunrise, on Wednesday, they were all up, washed in the lake, and the cooks had breakfast ready. It was abundant in quantity, and of the best material,—beef, pork, beans, rice, potatoes, coffee, sugar, vinegar, bread, (first rate) molasses, &c. We had camped temporarily on the prairie, adjoining our wooded permanent quarters. At eight o'clock they commenced clearing up the underbrush, and by noon had their tents pitched in the grove; had the long table up and were ready for dinner,—and that ready for them. According to present regulations, each company forms *one mess*, and we all dined together. The boys want me to say that it was a sumptuous dinner, and it was. The new regulation works well, and stops all discord about rations, pots, kettles, &c.

At one o'clock the boys came to me to say, that the few who were addicted to profane language had formed an "Anti Swearing Society." I believe they will keep the pledge.

All things being arranged, the men were called together and their full names taken for the official roll, and an hour spent in writing letters to friends. I took an arm full to the post office; and leaving the boys in care of my excellent Lieutenants,—my sick man having got well,—left them them all in good health and the best possible spirits. . . .

September 4, 1861 Page 3 Column 2

MEETING.—At a meeting of the citizens of Bloomington, at the Court House, pursuant to call, U. F. Doubleday was called to the chair, and Thos. Moore appointed Secretary. On call of the Chair for some one to state the object of the meeting, Mr. Sparrow stated that the object of the meeting was to enable the citizens to take some measures regarding the *Bloomington Times*, a sheet which had become notorious here and elsewhere for its secession proclivities. Jas. O'Donald moved the appointment of a committee to draft resolutions expressive of the sense of the meeting. The motion being seconded, the following named persons were unanimously appointed to act as a committee: W. H. Hanna, Esq., W. T. Ragland, H. A. Elder, Jesse Bishop, and H. Burr.

During the absence of the committee, short and pertinent speeches were made by Rev. C. G. Ames and Captain Cook, to the effect that freedom of speech and of the press did not go so far as to permit the publication of articles tending to the injury of the very Government which gave the privilege, and so forth. . . .

H. Burr, Esq., then presented the following report, which was read :

WHEREAS, The *Bloomington Times*, by its secession proclivities, has become obnoxious to all Union loving and patriotic citizens; therefore

Resolved, That U. F. Doubleday, A. Elder, John M. Stillwill, A. T. Briscoe, John N. Larrimore, Ezekiel Thomas, Geo. W. Stipp, John L. Routt and S. B. Brown be appointed a committee to wait upon the editor of said paper and request him to desist from its further publication in this city.

Resolved, That said committee report to this meeting on Saturday evening next.

A, ELDER,
H. BURR. . . .

It is one of those interesting and unreported sidebars of the era that the same U. F. Doubleday who chaired the meeting above was himself a staunch Democrat and the father of General Abner Doubleday, who, it is said, aimed the first gun fired in defense of Fort Sumter. The younger Doubleday was given credit for inventing and naming the evolving modern game of baseball in 1835.

September 4, 1861 Page 3 Column 3

GOING TO WAR.—Our citizens were put upon the lookout yesterday (Wednesday) forenoon by the unex-

pected appearance of a long procession of wagons and carriages well filled, which, headed by martial music, marched through town without halting. Upon inquiry, we found they were from Cheney's Grove, and contained a company of about thirty volunteers, who were to take the cars at this place for Chicago to join some regiment there in which they were accepted. Their friends,—a goodly number of whom were women,—came along to see them off. They took the train for their destination, and their friends, saddened with the parting, returned to their homes.

The village of Saybrook, situated in Cheney's Grove, had only been established two years before and sat by itself nearly thirty miles east of Bloomington. An east-west railroad had not been built yet, and the trip into Bloomington was a long, dusty one across the prairie. Of the 31 neighbors who went off to join the 37th Illinois Infantry that day, 8 did not return.

September 11, 1861 Page 1 Column 3

FROM THE NORMAL REGIMENT

CAMP BUTLER, Sept. 2, 1861.

Dear Pantagraph :—Well, here we are; and here I "be," sitting in my tent, with a pattering rain, prevailing outside, and scribbling a line to you, with a drum head for my table. Our regiment is camped in a shady grove, outside of the main camp, and surrounded by a line of sentinels of our own. There are now seven companies of the regiment in camp, those of Cpts. Roe and Moore from our county, the original Normal Rifles under Capt. Potter, and those of Capt. Lippincott, (Jacksonville, &c.,) Capt. Elliott, (Bureau and Knox counties,) Capt. Morgan, (Du Page, &c.,) and Capt. Lawton from Pike county. Each company's tents constitute one line; the company officers' tents being at the end, and the regimental officers' and hospital and store tents forming cross lines at the end also. Each tent is large enough to accommodate six men; and being well carpeted with straw, and each man having a stout blanket, they are very comfortable sleeping places. A small piece of prairie adjoining furnishes us a rather contracted parade ground.

The present arrangement for *feed* is that each company forms one mess, employing a cook, who is assisted by two or three privates of the company.—The Government furnishes each man a tin cup and tin plate, and professes to give him a spoon also, but of these the supply is rather apt to be short.—Government also promises each man a knife and sheath, but ours have not yet come. Meanwhile, a large number of the men supplied themselves individually with knife and fork for table use; some with a knife and fork which can be put together, shut up and pocketed,—a convenient instrument; but one combining knife, fork and spoon, would be still handier.

The main camp is only across the road from us, on the bank of Clear Lake and in a grove. The Lake is some

three-quarters of a mile long, and perhaps a scant quarter mile wide, and is said to be ten or fifteen feet deep in the deepest parts. It is a "royal" swimming place; and is also largely used as a watering place for the cavalry. The latter are camped a mile or so from us, and I have not been to their camp.

On Friday a partial election for regimental officers was held. Prof Hovey was chosen Colonel, and Dr. (late Captain) Roe as Major of the regiment, without opposition. For Chaplain, Rev. H. J. Eddy was elected. No Lieutenant Colonel has been elected. Adjutant Crandall, Surgeon Rex, Quartermaster Wright, &c., &c., are on the ground. A hospital has been established, but only occupied as yet by one or two slight cases of illness.

In Capt. Roe's company an election was held on Saturday, to fill the vacancy caused by the Captain's promotion. First Lieut. Robinson was made Captain, and Lieutenant Kellogg was promoted to First Lieutenant. Orderly Sergeant Fyfer was chosen Second Lieutenant; and Mr. Bloomfield, late of the Bloomington High School, was made Orderly Sergeant. The ranks of this company are full to the maximum; most of the others are not.

As yet there has been plenty of leisure here; not much done except clearing away underbrush and rubbish from the camp ground, standing guard, and some squad drilling. We have had to furnish part of the guard for the main camp, as well as all our own. The squad, company and officers' drills will now begin actively, and time will hang less heavily.

I cannot tell you much about the number of men here, for two reasons. 1st, the Government might not like it; and 2d, I don't know. I can only say what is patent to every one inside and outside, that regiments and parts of regiments are coming and going continually, but whence they came we seldom know, and whither they go no man here knoweth, except the officers of the departing forces, and often not even they. Military movements are no longer proclaimed from the housetops; and it is well so.

Yesterday there was religious service in the morning by a private of one of the companies; and a prayer meeting in the evening. The camp behavior of the regiment in general is orderly and gentlemanly, as would naturally be expected from its high average of intelligence and culture. We have some music and much very fair singing, much letter writing and reading, very little swearing or boisterous language. On the whole, our life as yet is a quiet one, furnishing few incidents worthy of publication.

Yours, faithfully,

HIGH PRIVATE.

P. S.—The following is the classification of the companies now here: A, Capt. Potter; B, Capt. Morgan; E, Capt. Elliott; F Capt. Robinson; G, Capt. Moore; I, Capt. Lawton; K, Capt. Lippencott. Company A has the right of the regiment; E and F are the centre companies, with the regimental colors.

Company F has received a part of its uniform; under-clothing and shoes only, as yet, however.

H. P.

September 25, 1861 Page 1 Column 4

FROM THE NORMAL REGIMENT.

NUMBER SIX.

CAMP BUTLER, SEPT. 18, 1861.

FRIEND M.:—Great excitement in camp last night and this morning, over a notification by his excellency General Rumor, that our regiment is about to be ordered into active service, to march immediately if not sooner. Knapsacks, canteens and haversacks have been distributed, and the boys have packed their old carpet sacks to send them home.—But "it's no sign of a duck's nest to see the old drake sitting on the fence." We may leave in a few hours, or may not for weeks yet. As to our destination, bets are offered embracing pretty much the whole circle of the compass, from St. Louis around by Cairo, Paducah, Washington, Chicago, Bloomington and North Missouri, back to the starting point. You know as well where we are bound and when we shall move as we do.—Only, keep your eye on the papers, and let our friends know where we have gone, as soon as you find out.

The boys are in capital spirits, indeed running over with fun and eagerness to move. The only regrets are, that the regiment is not full, and that we have not had more drill. But we are all willing to go, notwithstanding, and do the best we can.

Possibly some of your unmilitary friends may not know what a haversack is. It is simply a canvas bag, very similar to the old fashioned school satchel, with a flap to button over in front. It is used to carry from one to three days' provisions. The canteen is a wheel-shaped tin thing, covered with gray cloth, and hung over the neck. It is used to carry water, and holds some three pints. The knapsack, everybody knows, is an oil cloth or light leather concern, used to pack clothes and little personal "notions" in, and carried strapped upon the shoulders.

It is a beautiful morning, clear and dewy, with a pleasant temperature; just the morning to start on a march with the buoyant and hopeful feeling which should animate the soldier at such a time. How expressive is the phrase of "life's morning march," as applied to the fresh and hopeful days of youth.

Good bye. Should we remain here some days, you may hear from me soon again; should we march immediately, it must be as Providence and the fortune of war may direct.

Yours, ever,

HIGH PRIVATE.

4 BRAVE BOYS

October 2, 1861 - January 8, 1862

McLean County's first two battle casualties came in mid-September 1861 at Lexington, Missouri. Privates William Esburn and Thomas Martin were killed, and the remainder of their unit, Company A, First Illinois Cavalry, was captured. But by the strange war protocol then in existence, all of those captured by Confederate forces, except commissioned officers, were "paroled" the next day and were back home in Bloomington a few days after that.

The commonly used parole of honor allowed the release of prisoners taken in battle with the understanding those freed would not bear arms again until they were formally exchanged for equivalent captives from the other side. It was a tidy arrangement, freeing the captors from having to guard, house, and feed their prisoners, yet it was all done on the honor system. The parole system—in fact, the entire exchange system—broke down in 1864 over the South's refusal to exchange African American soldiers they had captured.

October 2, 1861 Page 4 Column 1

BY TELEGRAPH. THE SIEGE OF LEXINGTON!

HUDSON, MO., 23d.—The following account of the siege of Lexington is furnished the St. Louis Republican by Henry Bradburne, one of Col. Mulligan's soldiers, who left Lexington Saturday morning: The fort was surrendered on Friday afternoon. The men fought for fifty-nine hours without water, and had only three barrels of vinegar to quench their thirst during all that time. There were no springs or wells of water in the camp ground as has been stated. The supply was from the river, and was cut off after a desperate fight on Wednesday. The ground consisted of about ten acres and was located a short distance from the river. There were breastworks entirely around it with the exception of the portion next the river. It was here the hardest fighting took place. The rebels procured a large number of hemp bales, rolled them in advance, and

under their cover gradually succeeded in securing a position in the rear. They then cut off the supply of water and had the fort completely surrounded. They made but few charges upon the breastworks during the entire siege. Their object seemed to be to surround the fort and cut off the supply of water, and having succeeded in this they awaited until Mulligan was compelled to yield to a foe more terrible than the 27,000 rebels that surrounded him.—Previous to his surrender he offered to take a position on a level spot of ground and give Price the odds of four to one in a fair and open fight, but no attention was paid to it.

After the surrender, the rebels mounted the breastworks and seemed mad with joy. As soon as the surrender took place a party tore down the Federal flag and trailed it in the dust. An immense amount of gold, supposed to be about \$250,000, fell into the possession of the rebels. It was taken from the banks and buried by Col. Mulligan on the camp ground some time ago; the rebels, speedily unearthed it. Col. Mulligan wept like a child, when he found himself compelled to surrender. The morning after the surrender the men were all released on parole, and ferried across the river. . . .

October 2, 1861 Page 3 Column 1

BRAVE BOYS.—We see by telegraphic reports that Col. Marshall's Cavalry Regiment suffered the most in the eight day's fight at Lexington, and that the Loomis Dragoons, Capt. McNulta's company, endured the greatest loss. All honor to our brave McLean County boys for their patriotism and courage. They have received the highest commendation for personal bravery, both captain and men, and although they were forced to surrender at last, it was through no fault of theirs. We look with great interest for further intelligence from the boys.

October 2, 1861 Page 3 Column 2

NOTE.—We received the following to-day:

UTICA, Mo., Sept. 25th.

GENTS:—I left Lexington Monday, and by request of Capt. McNulta write to inform you that he is safe, but a prisoner. He received a ball in the breast, which produced, however, only a very slight wound. He is well treated, and will probably be exchanged within a short time.

Yours, in haste,
FRANK B. WILKIE,
Reporter New York Times.

October 2, 1861 Page 3 Column 2

CAVALRY BOYS.—We noticed several cavalry boys around town yesterday, who had just returned from Lexington, Mo. They appeared as though they had seen rough times, but were in good spirits at getting home, and some with whom we conversed, said that they would go again. They tell some hard stories about Col. Marshall, one of them saying that during the severe cannonading he concealed himself in the ditch and laid low. They complain of want of attention from the Government in not being furnished with arms sufficient, and also say they have received no pay, no uniform scarcely, &c. They think they were entitled to be served before other regiments who came into the service later.

October 2, 1861 Page 3 Column 1

SUICIDE.—The probable suicide of H. E. Johnson of the Normal regiment, formerly of this office, has been fully confirmed. The lieutenant in command of recruits for that regiment, on examining his carpet sack, found a slip of paper containing the following words : "Friend, good bye. I've gone to the happy land." Signed, "H." From this it is evident he committed suicide. On search being made in the lake his body was recovered. He was unwell when he left here, having just recovered from a severe attack of fever. He got sick again at Camp Butler, and there is no doubt he drowned himself while in a state of derangement.

October 2, 1861 Page 3 Column 1

ACCIDENTS.—Several accidents occurred during the continuance of the County Fair, but we could get but few of the particulars concerning them. One case was a collision of two buggies by which one was smashed pieces, and two ladies and a young man were tumbled unceremoniously out on the ground. Nobody much hurt. In another instance a man was thrown out of a wagon and considerably injured.

We also heard that a lady had a leg broken at the Fair ground on Saturday. Having heard merely the fact, cannot vouch for the correctness of the report.

October 2, 1861 Page 3 Column 2

MR. EDITOR :—Is it not a curious fact that a common, poorly finished, out of date by all farmers, despised, two horse iron axle wagon, should receive the blue ribbon, at the last McLean County Fair, in preference to that splendid iron thimble wagon admired by nearly every one who saw it?

J. H.

Bloomington, Ill., Sept. 20, 1861.

[Remark.—We know nothing about the matter anyway, and simply publish the same as any other communication. It would be impossible for the judges to please all.]

October 9, 1861 Page 3 Column 1

BIG GUNS.—During the last week a number of large guns have passed through here, on the St. L., A. & C. Road, destined, we suppose, for St. Louis. These *peace makers* are formidable looking customers, being all of heavy calibre, and will produce heavy arguments in favor of *settling* things. A number of them are rifled cannon.

October 9, 1861 Page 3 Column 1

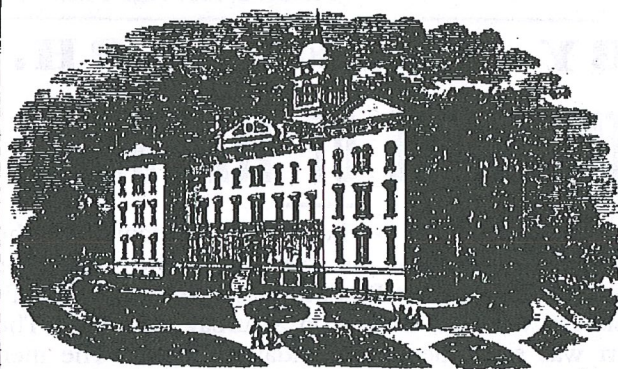
NOTICE.—On and after this date, no marriage notice will be inserted in this paper without it is paid for. The preacher receives his pay, also the County Clerk for his licenses, and why should not the printer? We are willing to insert deaths *gratis*—but marriages no longer on the same terms. If a fellow can't pay for his marriage notice when he gets married, he had better remain an old bach all the days of his life. "That's so."

October 9, 1861 Page 3 Column 2

"STYLE" ITEM.—Our "young" lady friends are hereby duly informed that according to the latest dispatches from the—what is it?—that prescribes the *mode*, that the late prevailing fashion of wearing the hair in "nets" has "subsided," and is now only in vogue with those who are too lazy to "do up their hair" and therefore "bag it" to prevent the trouble of dressing it. Fashion hereafter decrees that young ladies' hair is to be arranged in "broad loops," braided low at the sides. Nets, in the future, are to be distinctive marks of—want of neatness. So, look out, girls!

October 23, 1861 Page 3 Column 4

THE MODEL SCHOOL.



THIS INSTITUTION IS NOW IN REGULAR operation at the Normal University. The Course of study in the High School Department, essentially the same as that of the Normal School, IS SYSTEMATIC, THOROUGH and PRACTICAL. During each year, a course of gratuitous instruction is given, by the best teachers, in Vocal Music, Drawing, and Penmanship. Almost all the text-books used by the pupils are furnished gratis.

Tuition—Forty cents per week. For particulars address
H. B. NORTON, Principal.
Bloomington, October 21, 1861. d3t-w3t

October 23, 1861 Page 1 Column 3
FROM CAIRO.

CAIRO, October 14, 1861.

MR. EDITOR :—There has been considerable excitement in Cairo and Bird's Point this afternoon. In the first place twenty-five of our cavalry, (Noleman's, Centralia;) went out scouting, and had not been gone but a little while before they met about two hundred Southern cavalry, well armed. They had a severe fight, killing ten or fifteen of the rebels, and losing one man. Two or three were slightly wounded. Corporal W. O. Griffiths lost his hat, carried away by a ball ; another passed through his coat sleeve. After using nearly all the ammunition they had, the officer in charge ordered a retreat, but not until they were nearly surrounded. After the retreat Corporal Dunam went back and shot the Captain of the rebels. The Twenty-Second regiment was ordered out, but has not yet returned. You may expect warm news soon.

In the second place, a flag of truce came up from Pillow's camp, and was taken in tow by the steamer Aleck Scott, and after a short stay, returned.—Nothing could be learned in regard to it ; however, there was quite an excitement. All the troops in Cairo were called out, and were on the levee.

We will probably learn something on the return of the Aleck Scott, which, by the way, is in sight, now; but it will be too late to mail this letter if I wait to learn the particulars.

The affair at Bird's Point is stated correctly, as I was there and saw the men on their return, myself ; also saw a " secesh" ball taken out of one of our men, and two out of the horses. If you can make any use of this, it is at your command. I will inform you by telegraph if anything very exciting should take place. Yours, in haste,

D.W. L.

October 30, 1861 Page 3 Column 1

MORE BLANKETS.—Capt. Harvey's company, now at Bird's Point, are in want of blankets and comforts also to keep them warm these cold nights. Persons wishing to aid them can leave their donations at R. Thompson & Co.'s Drug Store. Mr. Thompson says he has received some but there is room for plenty more. Will the friends of the Lexington volunteers take note of this ? Bring along the blankets.

October 30, 1861 Page 3 Column 1

LOOMIS' DRAGOONS.—We have been informed by undoubted authority that the First regiment of Illinois Cavalry will be reorganized, and a properly authorized officer is now in town for the purpose of getting up the old company of Loomis' Dragoons and placing them under their old Captain, J. McNulta. He is a good officer, bears a high reputation, and we learn is very shortly to be exchanged, when he can again go into active service.

Go in, boys, and follow your old leader and your old flag.

Captain John McNulta had won his spurs leading the county's first cavalry unit into Missouri, and as speculated, he was part of a prisoner exchange and back in Bloomington within weeks. McNulta was a small man—he had been a jockey of race-horses in Ohio and Indiana before moving to Bloomington in 1859—and he was operating a cigar store on Center Street when the war began (see ad on page 6).

But McNulta was a fiery leader, quick to win the respect of his men, and we will soon see him reenter the conflict, attain the rank of general, then enter politics after the war, serving terms in the Illinois Senate and the U.S. Congress.

October 30, 1861 Page 3 Column 1

BRIGADE SURGEON.—Dr Geo. W. Stipp left here Wednesday for St. Louis to occupy the position of a Brigade Surgeon in the army. The Doctor was successfully engaged in the practice of medicine for many years, and has long been a resident of this city. He is known to be one of the most persevering men that ever drew the breath of life, faithful in whatever he undertakes. Dr. Johnson said he liked a "good hater," and Dr. Stipp is a Union man "to the back bone," and hates "secesh" good. If any of the "secesh" officers should fall into his hands, we opine he would use such means and arguments as would be likely to cure both their sickness and their disposition to do any more tail mischief.

Enlisting with Dr. Stipp was Georgina Trotter, a hospital nurse. Both served until the end of the war; Stipp mustering out as a lieutenant colonel.

Trotter, a young Irish immigrant, saw duty in some of the conflict's major battles, most notably Shiloh, escorting wounded soldiers to hospitals under dangerous conditions. She returned to Bloomington in 1865, became the first woman to become a naturalized United States citizen, and ran successfully for the Bloomington School Board. Trotter co-owned a lumberyard with her brother John, a future Bloomington mayor, and she used her expertise in the trades to erect a substantial set of school buildings in the city.

Georgina Trotter died in 1904 and was remembered as one of Bloomington's most influential women of the 19th century.

One of Lincoln's most challenging tasks as commander in chief was finding the right generals to lead his growing army. Similar scenes were played out through the entire war—the president would remove a popular, but incompetent general and brace himself for the backlash. The sacking of General John C. Frémont was one of the first.

Fremont had been the Republican candidate for president in 1856, an ardent anti-slavery man, dramatic in word and deed, popular with his men. But his military abilities were lacking, and Lincoln determined his leader of the Union's Western Department must be removed.

November 6, 1861 Page 2 Column 3

LATEST TELEGRAMS.

Reported for the Daily Pantagraph by the Illinois and Mississippi Telegraph Company. MAT. L. FEELE, Manager.—E. W. CLOWES, Operator.

FROM SPRINGFIELD!

GEN. FREMONT REMOVED!

Great Excitement!

SEVERAL COMPANIES LAY DOWN THEIR ARMS!

The Gen. Expostulates with them!

HIS FAREWELL ADDRESS!!

The Troops sleep on their arms! A battle expected, &c., &c.

SPRINGFIELD, Mo., 3d.—Yesterday small bodies of the enemy came within 12 miles of us, and news was received of the approach of their advance, 2,800 strong. Preparations were making to go out and attack them, when Gen. Fremont received an unconditional order from Washington relieving him at once from his command. Simultaneous came the newspapers announcing the fact. The intelligence spread like wild-fire through the camp, and created indelible excitement and indignation. A great number of officers signified their intention to resign at once, and many of the companies laid down their arms declaring they would fight under no one but Fremont. The General spent most of the afternoon expostulating with the officers, and urging them by their patriotism and their

personal regard for him not to abandon their posts. He also issued the following farewell order to the troops:

HEADQUARTERS, WESTERN DEPARTMENT,
SPRINGFIELD, Mo., Nov. 2. 1861.

Soldiers of the Mississippi Army:—Agreeable to orders this day received, I take leave of you. Although our army has been of sudden growth, we have grown up together, and I have become familiar with the hope and generous spirits which you bring to the defence of your country, and which makes me anticipate for you a brilliant career. Continue as you have begun and give to my successor the same cordial and enthusiastic support with which you have encouraged me. Emulate the splendid example which you have already before you, and let me remain as I am proud of the noble army which I had thus far labored to bring together. Soldiers, I regret to leave you. Most sincerely I thank you for the regard and confidence you have invariably shown to me. I deeply regret that I shall not have the honor to lead you to the victory which you are just about to win; but I shall claim to share with you in the joy of every triumph, and trust always to be fraternally remembered by my companions in arms.

(Signed,)

J. C. FREMONT,
Maj. Gen. U. S. A.

Feeling ran intensely high during the whole of last evening. There was a meeting almost every where. The various bands serenaded the General, wherever he appeared he was greeted with cheers though notifying Gen. Hunter as his order donated he had no longer command over the troops. he spent several hours in making a personal examination of the ground about the city to be prepared in accordance with a written request from all the Brigadier Generals he remained through the night to lead the army in case of an attack.

All the troops slept on their arms, and many of the officers remained up all night, and an attack was hourly expected, but nothing more occurred that night except the tiring of our troops on two different roads.—The enemy are now encamped on the old Wilson Creek battle ground. Gen. Fremont is prepared to leave for St. Louis, and will go as soon as Gen. Pope arrives, who has been sent forward and will take command till Gen Hunter gets here. Universal gloom prevails throughout the camps. A battle will undoubtedly occur ere long. Our troops will meet the enemy firmly, but they are disheartened and have lost their enthusiasm.

The body guard, who could not be induced to remain, and who will now disband, as the terms of their enlistment permit, accompany Gen. Fremont, and also his entire staff, including Gen. Asboth, commander of the first division. Gen. Fremont will permit no demonstration from the troops on his departure.

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THE VALUE OF SLAVES IN SOUTH CAROLINA—DECREASE IN THE VALUE OF MALE SLAVES.

We see it stated that the average cash value of male slaves at present in South Carolina, as shown by the auction sales, &c., is \$315—female \$400. Thus it appears that, for the first time in the history of the State, male slaves are much less valuable than female. The reason no doubt is, that men don't like to buy male slaves, knowing the strong probability, if not the certainty, of their being seized by military authority. This strongly indicates the condition of things there.

The average value of male and female slaves in South Carolina hitherto has been a thousand dollars. So the depreciation upon the hundred and eighty-five thousand slaves of the State, allowing the number of males and females to be equal, is about two hundred and sixty-four millions of dollars. What a monstrous loss for a single State, especially a State no richer than South Carolina. She has suffered severely from this war, and, if it come not to a speedy close, her sufferings will be tenfold what they have yet been. Terrible has been her crime, and terrible has been, and more terrible will be, her punishment.

If the depreciation in the value of slaves has already been so great in South Carolina, so remote from the scene of war, what has it been in Virginia and Missouri.

November 20, 1861 Page 1 Column 1

THE TWO LOST SOLDIERS.—We have been permitted by T. S. McWilliams, of Money Creek, to make the following extracts from a letter written by his son, who was one of those two soldiers, of Captain Robinson's company, of the Normal Regiment, who went out on a hunting excursion on some one of the first days of October last, and never returned.—There have been various reports in circulation in regard to their fate. The extracts below will explain the mystery :

FT. SCOTT, BOURBON CO., KANSAS, }
October 23d, 1861. }

Dear Father, Mother, Brothers and Sisters :—I once more undertake to write you. I suppose you have mourned for me as dead. But, thank the Lord, am still alive. I cannot write all about my capture, nor detail my sufferings since I have been a prisoner among the enemies of our Union. I can only give the outline. Another young man, Mr. Moore, and myself started from camp in the morning on a hunting excursion. Before we were certain that we were outside of the pickets, or apprehended that we could be in any danger, we were surprised by six of the enemy's cavalry, and hurried away to their camp, where they immediately robbed us of everything in our possession, not leaving even our clothes. They swore me and let me go; but Mr. Moore, for aught I know, is still with them. But I was captured again, but finally succeeded in making my escape to Kansas, and have joined Captain Reno's

company, temporarily, till I can get a letter from you, or from some of my officers. In making my escape I was compelled to travel nights, and having no garments but pants, shirt and hat, and being compelled to lie out exposed to vicissitudes of the weather without shelter, I took a very bad cold, and have lost my health. But my trust is in the Lord.

Yours,

DAVID McWILLIAMS.

Private McWilliams was listed at war's end as having deserted February 20, 1862.

November 27, 1861 Page 1 Column 1
MISSOURI.

It appears that, contrary to prediction, Price's army is again advancing into the heart of Missouri, immediately upon the retrograde of the Federal army under Gen. Hunter. The rebel bogus Legislature has also passed an Ordinance of Secession, and united the State with the Southern Confederacy. There is no question that the difficulties are not settled in Missouri yet, and the probability is that the work will have to be done over again. As it now is, the whole of Western Missouri, from south to north, is again at the mercy of the unprincipled savages of Price's army, which is partly made up of Indians, from whose tender mercies there is but little to expect.

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LATEST TELEGRAMS.

Reported for the Daily Telegraph by the Illinois and Mississippi Telegraph Company. MAT. L. CREELE, Manager.—E. W. CLOWRS, Operator.

JEFF. DAVIS' MESSAGE.

Policy of the Secretary of War. What Secretary Chase will recommend.—Comments of Southern papers on Davis' Message. McCulloch following the Federal Army.

WASHINGTON, 23d.—The Richmond papers of Wednesday last contain the message of President Davis to the Congress of the rebel States. After the usual congratulations he says: The operations of the army, soon to be partially interrupted by the approaching winter, have afforded a protection to the country and shed a glorious lustre upon its arms through the vicissitudes of more than one arduous campaign, which entitles our brave volunteers to our praise and gratitude. Further on he says: After more than seven months of war, the enemy have not only failed to extend their occupancy of our soil, but new States and territories have been added to our Confederacy, while

instead of their threatened march of unchecked conquest, they have been driven at more than one point to assume the defensive, and upon a fair comparison between the two belligerents as to men, military means and financial condition, the Confederate States are relatively much stronger now than when the struggle commenced. He speaks in high terms of the people of the State of Missouri, who, he says, conducted the war in the face of almost unparalleled difficulties, with a spirit and success alike worthy of themselves and of the great cause in which they are struggling.

He continues: Finding that the Confederate States were about to be invaded through Kentucky, and that her people, after being deceived into a mistaken security, were unarmed and in danger of being subjugated by the federal force, our armies were marched into that State to repel the enemy and prevent their occupation of certain strategic points which would have given them great advantage in the contest—a step which was only justified by the necessity of self-defense on the part of the Confederate States, and by a desire to aid the people of Kentucky. It was never intended by the Confederate Government to conquer or coerce the people of that State, but on the contrary it was declared by our generals that they would withdraw their troops if the federal government would do likewise. A proclamation was also made of our desire to respect the neutrality of Kentucky, and the intention to abide by the wishes of her people as soon as they were free to express their opinions. These declarations were approved by me, and I should regard it as one of the best effects of the march of our troops into Kentucky if it should aid in giving to her people liberty of choice and free opportunity to decide their own policy according to their own will. While he says the army has been chiefly instrumental in prosecuting the great contest, the navy has also been effective in full proportion to its means. . . .

November 27, 1861 Page 3 Column 1
For the *Pantagraph*.

CONTRIBUTIONS FOR THE ARMY.—The Soliciting Committee of the Soldiers' Aid Society will shortly make an appeal to the people of our city for aid by means of contributions of money and suitable articles. Before the Committee makes its formal call, however, those who have willing hearts may show their kindness by bringing in, *without delay*, materials for the operations of the Work Committee, and manufactured articles. The following articles are desired at once :

Comfortables, quilts, blankets, sheets, pillowcases, pillow-ticks, pillows of hair or feathers, handkerchiefs, and towels. Articles of this list are requested partly worn, or new ; but it is requested that none make them up to give, except under direction of the Committee. Feathers for hospital pillows are specially requested of our friends in the country ; also they can favor us with wool for surgeon's use, and with woolen yarn for socks ; also with socks ready made, and with mittens.

The mittens should have long wrists, and a fore-finger knit separately will be a great improvement.

For making up, the following are desired : Skirts of old dresses, either of woolen or cotton, the gathers being pressed out smooth ; old sheets, tablecloths, or pillow cases ; cotton or linen rags of all sorts and sizes ; old shirts and undershirts.

Contributions will be received by any member of the Committee, and at the following places : J. F. Humphreys' grocery store, Front street, R. Thompson & Co.'s, and Benjamin & Schermerhorn's.

SAMUEL WILLARD, Rec. and Cor. Sec'y.

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FEMININE SOLDIER.—A young girl was captured at Camp Butler a short time since, rigged out in male habiliments. She was taken to the City Hotel, Springfield, for safe keeping, and was furnished by charitable persons with garments more fitting her sex, and her physical wants supplied. She is still a *protege* of the city, but will probably find a home in the country, an offer having been made by a farmer, a few miles out of town, to take her.

December 4, 1861 Page 1 Column 2

LETTER FROM MISSOURI.

EDITOR PANTAGRAPH :—Will you be good enough to publish the following extracts from a letter written by a soldier in Missouri to his mother :

TIPTON, Mo., Nov. 24th.

Dear Mother :—I have received no answer to the last letter I wrote you. * * * * I have reached my regiment after so long a time. This is a cold winter day. I have just walked from camp into town, a distance of three miles, in order to be sheltered from the wind and cold. But for the *comfort* I brought I would have suffered greatly, the blankets having all been drawn when I reached here.

We are camped on the top of a large hill, once covered with timber, but when cold weather came on the boys cut most of the timber off to burn, leaving our camp open to receive every little wind that blows, rendering it very cold and unpleasant. We have no *tents*. The boys had to leave them when they started for Springfield. Fremont said the tents were good for nothing, and had them all thrown away. And now the boys have to *dig holes in the ground* to sleep in in order to shelter themselves from the cold.

I have had the horrors ever since my return ; I can't get half enough to eat, and you know what an appetite I have. I tell you, the boys look hard—ten times worse than Lyon's men after their return from the battle of Wilson's Creek. Some of them have no pants at all, are running around with nothing to shelter them from the cold but their drawers. Alonzo Gillespie might as well have *no pants but for the name of the thing*.

It almost makes me cry to see the boys as they are,

but it can't be helped. They all came to me and wanted to buy a pair of pants from me, but I had only one pair. They could get them from town, but none of them have a cent of money.

They were nearly starved out on that march to Springfield. The soldiers had to buy everything they had to eat on the greater part of the journey. They had to march night and day with nothing furnished them to eat but raw beef and hard crackers, and not half enough of these. On the march the boys lost all their tin cups, plates and cooking utensils. They have to cook their meat by placing it on a stick and holding it over the fire.

I expect if Mr McIntosh could see how his boy looks he would send him some clothing. It is a shame the way the boys have been treated. One day and night they were marched fifty-eight miles, part of the time on "double quick." When we arrived at Springfield company I, of our regiment, had but three men. Out of our company (E) fifteen men died from the effects of the march. On the road from Tipton to Springfield they had often to get up in the night and march for miles without anything to eat. In all they marched about seven hundred miles. The boys came near talking me to death. Alonzo Gillespie and Henry Ewing had a great many questions to ask about Bloomington.—The boys thought me fortunate in being sick, thereby avoiding the march. Some of them wished that they *could get sick*, in order to get home.

I must close. Write very soon. Your affectionate son,
CHARLES ABBOTT.

Charles E. Abbott of Bloomington enlisted in Company E, 14th Illinois Infantry, a month after the unit left for the war in May 1861. He became ill for a time and finally caught up with his outfit in November, sending word to his mother. Private Abbott died May 12, 1862, of wounds he received at Shiloh.

December 4, 1861 Page 1 Column 1

DOWN THE MISSISSIPPI.

The centering of troops from the Northwestern States at Cairo and St. Louis during the last few weeks, has been significant of some important movement contemplated. "Down the river!" has been the word which has roused the activity of our soldiers, and formidable preparations are being made for the purpose. The expedition is rapidly organizing, and every effort is being made by Gens. Grant and McClernand to hurry forward the work of preparation. It is said the fleet will consist of eleven gunboats, mounting over a hundred heavy guns, thirty-eight floating batteries with a 64-pounder each, and about thirty river steamers. There are already one hundred and sixty-four

pieces of cannon at Cairo, none of which are less than 32-pounders.

At present dates about one hundred and twenty tons of ammunition have been received and more is to come. There will probably be about eighty or one hundred thousand men engaged in the expedition, the naval portion of which will be under the command of Commodore Foote, while the land forces will be under the command of Major Gen. Halleck, who is now organizing his army at St. Louis, to be joined by the forces at Cairo and Paducah. That a heavy and effective blow is intended against the south-west seems very manifest, and ere long we look to hear of as successful and important results from this expedition, as from the one on the seaboard.

December 4, 1861 Page 1 Column 2

READ.—An open letter, addressed to a Mrs. Virgir, has been placed in our hands with the request that we would make the fact known through our columns. The letter is from W. M. Robinson, lieutenant of Company B, Independent Sharpshooters, and is directed to Mrs. Virgir, informing her that her son is *dead*. Persons who may see this and are acquainted with the lady will please inform her of the letter, and that it can be had by applying at this office. She is supposed to live somewhere near Hudson, do not know positively.

December 11, 1861 Page 2 Column 1

NEW VOLUME.

With this number begins the Sixteenth Volume of the *Weekly Pantagraph*, and with it we wish to say a few words to our readers and patrons. For fifteen years, this paper has been spread over the county, and we have endeavored to the utmost of our ability to furnish you a readable, instructive, *home paper*. This coming volume comes, too, in a time when the nation is rent asunder by traitor hands. The sound of *war* is abroad in the land, and thousands of stalwart arms have been raised for the old flag, and loyal hearts have gathered around the dear national emblem, prepared to shed their best blood in its defence. These troublous times bear hard upon every branch of industry; and on none more so than the press; and that, too, at a time when more than ever the newspaper is in demand.

Readers have increased, and the paper is looked for with anxiety by all, for the news of the war it is expected to give. We ask our friends, then, who have patronized us so well, and for which we extend our thanks, to make a little effort and speak a good word for your *home paper*.

Get your friends to take it, and talk a little for us; and we, on our part, will use increased exertion to give you, the latest news, and give you a good, up-with-the-times, local paper.

December 11, 1861 Page 2 Column 4

New Advertisements.

To Blacksmiths

AND CONSUMERS OF COAL. I HAVE CONSTANTLY ON HAND A LARGE SUPPLY OF

Nason's celebrated DuQuoin Coal!

which for purity excels all other coal mined west of Pennsylvania.
 Nov. 20, 1861. J. LUDINGTON, Eastern Depot. Wis.

ATTENTION, PATRIOTS!

Capt. I. J. BLOOMFIELD,

OF THE NORMAL REGIMENT, HAS OPENED
 a Recruiting Office in this city, at

NO. 9 FRONT ST.,

where he will for a few days receive recruits to be attached to the Normal Brigade.
 This is a rare opportunity, and can be extended a short time.
 Dec. 9, 1861. dtf

December 18, 1861 Page 2 Column 2

The Route to Washington.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 7, 1861.

EDITORS PANTAGRAPH:—Well, here I am in this somewhat famous city of "magnificent distances," as John Randolph (I believe) named it. And having arrived, I presume about the best thing I can do is to tell you how I got here. Coming to Washington, especially since Honest Old Abe 'settled' here, has got to be an every day occurrence among Illinoisans, and it is a matter of no small importance to know which is the best route. The most direct for Bloomingtonians is via Pana, Terre Haute, Indianapolis, Crestline, Pittsburg, Harrisburg and Baltimore. That is the way I came, and I can conscientiously recommend it to others as a safe, pleasant and speedy route from any portion of Central or Southern Illinois to our national capital—time from Bloomington about forty-eight hours.

To your readers I need say nothing in praise of the Illinois Central, for all know it to be one of the best as well as one of the best managed roads of its age to be found anywhere. If you are coming to Washington, come down to Pana so as to take the train which passes there coming east about noon; you will then reach Indianapolis at seven the same evening, without having had to change cars. At Terre Haute you will stop only long enough to get a good dinner, and take a brief glance at the general outlines of the city. Illinoisans are proud of the Terre Haute, Alton and St. Louis Railroad. The track is always kept in good condition, and the trains are always 'on time.' I believe no serious accident has ever happened to a passenger train on that road since it was built. The Terre Haute and Richmond Road, which constitutes the extension to Indianapolis, is I believe worthy of the same commendations.

At Indianapolis you get a rest of an hour and three-quarters, which I recommend you to spend at the Morris House, kept by Mr. H. Whitmore, just across the street from the Ticket Office, where you can get such a supper as will do you good. If you will then step into the sleeping car on the Bellefontaine Road, so smoothly do these trains run, you can sleep as soundly and safely as in your bed at home. You reach Crestline at

six o'clock next morning, where you have a half hour to spare. You can get a good breakfast at the Railroad Eating House for fifty cents, or if you choose to go across the street you can get just as good a one for half the money. You then transfer yourself and baggage to the cars of the Pittsburg, Ft. Wayne and Chicago Road for a run of nine hours through a beautiful, picturesque portion of Ohio.

The face of the country looks rather rough to an Illinoisan, but it is smooth and level to what he will see afterwards. You will reach Pittsburg between three and four in the afternoon, but if you expect to see much of the place you will be disappointed. True, you will get a good view of its most prominent characteristic, viz: a huge mass of dense, dark, murky coal smoke, but unless the day be very clear and the wind strong, you will see but little else. Judging from what I saw of it, I think Pittsburg fully merits the distinction it has earned of being the dirtiest looking city in the Union. I did not have time as I much desired to, to stop and inquire into the truth of the statement that every evening the mothers of Pittsburg have to go out on the streets and wash the faces of all the children they find before they can pick out their own. This dirt, however, is caused by the dust of the immense coal trade, and the smoke from the many factories and foundries in operation there, and although these businesses are very dirty, they make clean money and plenty of it. The Pittsburgers are an enterprising, energetic people, and in the line of their business have a right to make just as much dirt as they please.

At Pittsburg you change cars again, and take the train on the Pennsylvania Central Railway, for a run across the mountains. The scenery along this line is grand and magnificent; and to a lover of the sublime and beautiful in nature, will well repay a trip for pleasure only. And although the train dashes on at great speed over mountains, through tunnels, along high precipices, above almost fathomless chasms and around sharp curves, so perfect is the order in which the track is kept, and so carefully and skillfully are the trains managed, the passengers may rest and sleep with a sense of perfect security. At Altoona, the foot of the eastern slope, you stop long enough to get a very good supper.

At Harrisburg you have to change cars between two and three in the morning, which is rather unpleasant. If you leave home in the morning, this is the only night change on the route. From Harrisburg to Baltimore was to me the most uninteresting and most unpleasant portion of the trip. There is no scenery worth looking at, and I certainly found nothing attractive in or about the train. The cars—or all of them that I saw—look old and shabby, and as though they would tumble to pieces on very slight provocation. The trains run very slow, and everything about them is tiresome and annoying. The results of my limited experience bring me to the conviction that the officers of the Northern Central Railway have about as correct an idea of the courtesies due to a traveling public as Dr. Wm. H. Russell, LL. D., has of the animus of our government and of the American

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people. I do not like to be censorious, but when weary and travel-worn, to be compelled to ride eighty-five miles on a broken-backed seat from which the cushion has long since disappeared, is certainly not calculated to increase a man's amiability.

At Baltimore the stations are about a mile apart, and you have to go from one to the other in an omnibus or hack, which will cost you a quarter if you make your bargain before you start, otherwise it may cost you more.

After leaving Illinois, I never feel perfectly at home until I get in the cars of the Baltimore and Ohio Road. There I always find everything just as it ought to be. There I always receive the most polite attentions of the officers and operatives, who all know just how to discharge their duty to the traveling public, AND THEY DO IT. There is no better road, or better managed road anywhere.

But I am making this letter too long. I will write you again on Monday, giving you some Washington news.

H.

December 18, 1861 Page 3 Column 3

ED. PANTAGRAPH :—Understanding that there is some misapprehension in reference to the note of "Many Christians" in the *Pantagraph* of last Monday, and willing to share equally the responsibility connected with the subject, and believing that a brief statement of the facts of the case will do good, we submit the following, viz :

1st. A large number of the members of the churches and congregations of the city have been aggrieved by the practice which has prevailed for years, of holding a public dance in connection with festivals intended for benevolent and praiseworthy objects. thereby leading the youth of their families to violate the obligations resting upon them in the churches of which they are members, and consequently bringing sorrow into the family circle as well as dishonor upon the church of Christ. This large class of persons (as respectable and benevolent as any of our worthy citizens) have repeatedly urged us to attempt some remedy for this prevailing evil.

2d. The note in the *Pantagraph* of Monday was, after due consideration, unanimously adopted at our ministers' association and ordered to be printed.—We are therefore equally responsible for it.

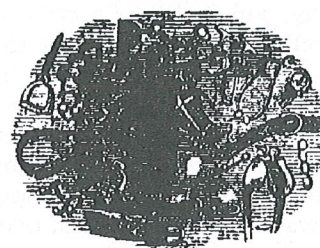
3d. While we are grateful for every expression of kindness and good will which we have received, and while we desire not to entrench upon the liberties of any class of persons, nor in the least measure to diminish the virtuous happiness of youth, yet we feel constrained by a sense of the obligations we are under to God, the churches under our care, and the community, to bear our testimony against the practice complained of, and to seek its suppression.

4th. We emphatically disavow any intention to attack, by our course, any Orders or Associations of persons, whether ladies or gentlemen, engaged in any benevolent enterprise.

By order of the Ministers' Association.

H. R. PRICE, Sec'y.

Dec. 15th, 1861.



SADDLERY!

SADDLES, HARNESS, COLLARS, BRIDLES,

&c., &c.—A good assortment, CUSTOM-MADE, and warranted as represented.

BUFFALO ROBES & HORSE BLANKETS

together with a splendid assortment of

WHIPS AND LASHES!

All for sale cheap for cash

M. L. MOORE,

No. 5 Main street, Bloomington, Ill.

Dec. 25, 1861.

wly

January 1, 1862 Page 3 Column 2

CHRISTMAS—Came and went yesterday with hardly the usual amount of holiday glee; still it was a very respectable Christmas, and as if to make up the lack of some of the usual adjuncts, the day was remarkably fine. Young America in especial, was in high glee yesterday, having received the usual quota of benefactions from Santa Claus, in the shape of toys, confectionery and such like. We noticed a large deputation of this portion of our population, who, taking advantage of the snow, came in from the country to enjoy their Christmas; we counted about forty in four two-horse sleighs.

Middle-sized America did not "display" much in consequence (as it is supposed) of not being overstocked with the "necessary" for such occasions. But a limited amount, therefore, of punch, egg-nogg, and other "bibables" were disposed of, and sundry sleigh-rides were cut short in consequence.

January 1, 1862 Page 3 Column 2

"NORMAL PICKET"—Our boys at Ironton have given satisfactory evidence of their vitality by getting up a paper with the title which heads this article. One of the printers engaged on it has handled the types in this city, and the Editor is E. J. Lewis, whom all our citizens are well acquainted with as the former Editor of the *Pantagraph*. The paper is a very fair specimen of the Typographical Art, considering the materials with which it was gotten up had been "lying around loose" for over a year. It is filled with good solid matter, and purports to be devoted to the Union, the Normal regiment, and to supplying the want of something to vary the monotony of daily drill and fatigue duty. Our friend Lewis wields the pen as deftly as ever, and we doubt not he will be able to make the paper an entertaining thing for not only the Normal regiment, but their friends also. Send along your paper, boys, and get an X.

January 1, 1862 Page 3 Column 2

VIOLENT ASSAULT.—We were informed by a friend of the sufferer, of the following, which should serve as a warning to belated strangers, not to appear out too late at night. A young man, a stranger in this place, who had come to attend the Teachers' Association, was passing along the street on his way to his lodgings, when he was suddenly seized from behind by some unknown person, who, placing his knee in the hollow of his back, bent him backward, "batting" his hat over his eyes, and otherwise proceeded to rumple him up. By a violent effort he got loose from his ferocious assailant, picked up his hat, which had fallen in the struggle, and ran for his hotel. His tormentor also, getting a glimpse of his face, ran the other way. The sufferer states the "garrotter," or whatever he was, wore a "steel pen" coat, that is a swallow-tail, blue coat, and a peculiar cap.

P.S. Since writing the above, we have been informed that the whole thing was merely a mistake in the person. One of our young men thinking he saw a "crony," proceeded to bestow upon him the unceremonious greeting the "boys" are wont to favor one another with. Finding out his mistake he ran.—That is all of the violent assault. Wonder who wore the "steel pen" coat?

While the largest number of McLean County soldiers were concentrated in the Army of the Frontier, seeking to control the Mississippi River and adjacent states, others were sent east. Perhaps most notable was the 39th Illinois Infantry, nearly three hundred of whose members hailed from Bloomington and vicinity. The "Yates Phalanx" was named for the Illinois governor, and entered federal service the day after the first Battle of Bull Run. The 39th Illinois was on duty just outside the Appomattox Courthouse in April 1865 to witness the final surrender of General Robert E. Lee and his Army of Northern Virginia.

January 8, 1862 Page 1 Column 3

FROM THE YATES PHALANX.

HEAD QUARTERS, CAMP ALPINE,

HANCOCK STATION, VA., Dec. 25, 1861,

Dear Sir:—Thinking that you, and perhaps many citizens of and around Bloomington, would like to hear something of me and my company, after telling you of the general good health of the boys, as well as your humble servant, I will tell you of our whereabouts and something of our doings.—We are on the sacred soil of Virginia, opposite Hancock, Md., comfortably quartered in a very fine room of a secesh house, the man our prisoner. He has many fine things, of which we make free use. We are the advance guard

of Gen. Kelly's division on the Potomac. The F. F. V's think we are a saucy regiment, and would as willingly fight as eat; they say one thing certain: we are good shots.—They ought to know, for we have picked off about twenty across the Potomac with the guns of the 13th Massachusetts, and they get the paper glory. (We don't care for that; it's glory enough to us to know we did the work.)

We are at the extreme end of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, and will advance with the working party, perhaps to its completion, if we are not needed more elsewhere.

Night before last Lieut. Lord of Co. C., from Pontiac, Lieut. Haldeman, about forty privates, and myself, took a scout into Secessia where Union men have of late not dared to tread. Our main business was to retake a prisoner and his property. We got four cows and various things in the way of bed comforts, poultry, and miniatures of the persons of whom we were in search, for there were others beside the one first mentioned in whom we had an interest. I also have a small piece of poetry composed by Mr. E. C. Rider, as you will see.—We found the valuable composition in a secesh house which had been vacated as if to receive us especially. We walked about thirty miles. The ground was covered with sleet, and we were all played out in the morning about six o'clock—on our return.—Will have another trip soon—perhaps a good fight. We are quite ready for it—let it come. We are armed with Minnie muskets, new ones, good for one thousand yards.

Capt. Gray of Pontiac and Lieut. Sellards of my company have gone out to-night with fifty men about five miles to take care of two companies of secesh cavalry, who are said to be in the neighborhood of a watering place of the B. & O. R. R. We have "double quicked" to two different places to meet four thousand of the F. F. V's, but they failed to come to time for reasons to me unknown.

This being Christmas night, we are having a small feast of good things—such as we could find on this rock-bound shore, where we have to take two looks to see the tops of the mountains. One thing more: I can't help noticing that as we advance, many secessionists suddenly become the best of Union men, and they say they always were for the Union. We can place confidence in none of them till we try them.

Will write to you again soon. We expect to move soon, and take a camp of secesh if we can, and of course we think we can. But rather than weary you with much talk, I will close for the present, remaining, as ever, your sincere friend.

I. W. WILMETH,

Capt. Co. B, 39th Ill. V. S. M.

UP THE RIVER

January 15, 1862 - July 2, 1862

Cairo, Illinois, was the southernmost city in the free states, and the strategic value of the river network radiating from there was immense. February 1862 would see Union movements southward up the Tennessee and Cumberland Rivers, branching from nearby Paducah, Kentucky. Standing in the way were Confederate-occupied Fort Henry along the former and Fort Donelson guarding the latter; both in northern Tennessee.

January 15, 1862 Page 2 Column 1

THE GRAND ADVANCE.

Our dispatches from Cairo affirm that a large body of troops are already on board the steamboats bound up the Tennessee river as supposed, and by this time they are on their way. If so we may look for stirring news. It is also stated a large body of cavalry are to leave Paducah overland to effect a junction with the troops on board the boats. From a private source we learn that the cavalry regiments were under marching orders with six days' rations, and that Thursday last was the day fixed for the commencement of their march.

January 15, 1862 Page 3 Column 4

The Original, Celebrated and World-

RENOWNED AMERICAN MAN IN MINIATURE,

GEN. TOM THUMB

—SMALLEST MAN ALIVE—

At Royce's Hall, Bloomington,

Positively for two days only,

Wednesday & Thursday, Feb. 5th & 6th

On Wednesday ONE Entertainment only—Evening at 7½ o'clock
On Thursday TWO Brilliant Entertainments—Afternoon at 3 o'clock, and Evening at 7½. Doors open half an hour previous.

The little General will appear in all his New and Wonderful Impersonations, Songs, Dances, Greek Statues, &c. &c., assisted by Mr. W. TOMLIN, the Great English Baritone and Bullock from the Nobility's Concerts, London. Mr. W. DEVEREUX, the Eminent American Tenor, and Prof. C. G. TITCOMB, Brilliant Pianist.

The General's valuable presents, received from the crowned heads of Europe, will be placed in view at each performance.

The General will also ride in his Miniature Carriage drawn by Lilliputian Ponies, and tender by Elfin Coachmen and Footmen, from the hotel to the hall previous to each entertainment.

ADMISSION.
Day Entertainment.....25cts. Evening Entertainment.....15cts.
Children under 10.....13 " Children under 10.....10 "
Schools admitted on liberal terms. Reserved seats.....26 "

January 14th, 1862,

ALFRED CALEY, Business Agent.
W3t Rd.

February 12, 1862 Page 3 Column 1

LAST NIGHT.—Gen. Tom Thumb's entertainment of last week drew the most crowded house we have ever seen in Bloomington, and his performance appeared satisfactory to all. The number of persons in the hall was estimated by one of the General's assistants at one thousand persons, nearly all of whom were seated. His performance was not varied from the evening before, the main attraction being the sight of the little man. We should judge by the number of persons at each entertainment that nearly all Bloomington had seen him, and most of Bloomington's ladies had kissed him. The General had a good time here, and expressed himself well satisfied with the city. He took a hunting excursion yesterday with his miniature double-barrel, and took a good look at the country.

February 12, 1862 Page 3 Column 2

MR. EDITOR :—Permit me to call the attention of the committee who has charge of the funds for the relief of the families of volunteers in the army, to the following considerations :

There are many volunteers from different parts of the county whose friends do not live nearer a telegraph office than Bloomington. Many of those volunteers are sick and some have died. Dispatches have been sent to the friends in regard to the matter. The dispatches are placed in the Post Office, and may remain there from one to three days before the mail goes out, and by the time the dispatch reaches its destination the husband or son may be dead and buried.

Now if there could be some arrangement made by which such dispatches could be placed in the hands of some one in Bloomington who would see that they be immediately sent to the friends, it would confer a great favor and receive the thanks of many friends.

A case of the kind occurred but a few days ago, in which a dispatch was sent to Bloomington for this place and remained in the Post Office twenty-four hours, which made quite a difference with the friends in making suitable arrangements in regard to a very worthy young man, Wm. Chadbourn, who died at St. Joseph, Mo.

DR. HENRY CONKLING.

Hudson, Feb. 2nd, 1862.

February 19, 1862 Page 1 Column 2

TENNESSEE CORRESPONDENCE.FORT HENRY, TENN. Feb 6
12 o'clock, Midnight

Dear Pantagraph :—I promised you I would write if anything of interest occurred in our regiment. As you will see by the date, we are in possession of a stronghold of the enemy.

We left Bird's Point Sunday evening, February 2d, in connection with the balance of the 1st brigade, consisting of the 8th, 18th, 29th, 30th and 31st regiments of Illinois Infantry, four companies of Cavalry: Capts. Dollin's, Stewart's, Carmichael's and Osborne's and Schwarts' and Dresser's batteries; the brigade under the command of Col. R. J. Oglesby, of the 8th Illinois.

Another brigade of about the same force, under Col. Wallace of the 11th, left in company with us, but owing to heavy fog, and other delays consequent upon the embarkation of so large a force, we were not under way from Cairo until Monday morning, the 3d. Arrived at Paducah about 9 P. M., and proceeded up the Tennessee about sixty miles, where we debarked at daylight, and after a reconnoissance of the country found that we must go four miles further up the river to avoid a creek which obstructed our march to this place—the point of attack we sought.

We passed up four miles, which brought us within six miles of Fort Henry, where we debarked and encamped for the night. Early in the morning the 8th Illinois and all the cavalry of this brigade started to support a surveying party to examine the country. We left in high spirits, for the boys felt that now was at last a chance for action.

As we carefully felt our way, knowing that we were within three miles, next two and a half, and so on to less than one mile of their fort with "fifteen regiments" in it, there was the most thrilling enthusiasm in the hearts of all.

The country is heavily timbered and very hilly, and after our advance had passed up a sharp hill, and the regiment was fast following, the report of a company of our regiment as they discharged their muskets was the signal for a grand rush. Our lines were almost instantly closed, and the battalion in column of companies, when a sharp skirmish commenced on our left on the top of a ridge we had just crossed, between part of Capt. Dollin's cavalry and about two hundred secesh cavalry. This lasted about five minutes, when the enemy turned on their heels and run, and though we tried we could not cut them off. One man on each side was killed, they leaving theirs on the field. Their wounded were taken off. None on our side were wounded seriously.

This little brush being over, and having looked over the ground about us and satisfied ourselves that there was no enemy left, we were ordered to move back to camp.

A tremendous thunder storm, of which we have had several, passed over us and drenched many of us

severely. Your correspondent was awakened about four A. M. with his tent falling down, and then it was lifted off, and left us snugly in bed, but out doors in the rain, and everything apparently "going to smash" in a short time. But we jumped up and raised our tent again as soon as the wind would allow, then "turned in" and took a nap in our wet beds until morning and got up all right — "Who wouldn't be a soldier?"

At 9 o'clock A. M. the whole force was under orders to move immediately, and were soon marching, passing over some miles of the same ground examined the day before. It was a sight to make one's blood chill to see ten thousand men moving up and down the hills of this rebel State.

At 1 P. M. the gunboats commenced shelling the Fort, they replying promptly; and for an hour and a half we heard the roar of the heavy cannon and the whizzing and cracking of the balls and shells as they went forth to destroy whatever was in their way. Then the firing ceased, and soon the message came that Fort Henry has surrendered to the gunboats.

We had then come up to Lt. Col. McCullough who had been sent by Gen. McClernand, with two companies of his cavalry, to reconnoitre on the road leading from Fort Henry to Fort Donelson, on the Cumberland river. Then came a squad saying that they were leaving Fort Henry as fast as possible. Col. Oglesby sent Col. McCullough with his command forward, with orders to go to their entrenchments, and if they met no foe to go in, and if they found them retreating to cut off as many as possible.

Not hearing anything from them for a few moments Col. Oglesby and staff followed in to the outer works, which contains about six hundred acres. There we saw their camp deserted and rode through to the fort *proper*, and into it, and found it in our possession. Suffice it now to say that they fled in utter confusion, leaving everything in the shape of camp and garrison equipage, all their knapsacks and personal effects, all the ordnance—some twenty large guns in the fort—quite a quantity of quartermaster and commissary stores, about 150 horses and mules. Col. McCullough in his pursuit had a fight, killing some of the rebels and losing one man. He captured eight field pieces (brass) and thirty-five prisoners. Col. Lloyd T. Lghman, commanding this post, is a prisoner. Major Lee and Capt. Leach were captured by Col. McCullough. In all we have about 140 prisoners—a cheap victory.

Where will they ever whip four to our one? Fifteen regiments left here to day. Further particulars soon.

H. N. P.

The writer is Henry N. Pearse, quartermaster in the Eighth Illinois Infantry. A quartermaster was an officer whose primary duty was to provide quarters, food, clothing, and transportation for the troops and forage for their animals

FORT DONELSON TAKEN !!

GENS. BUCKNER, JOHNSTON & PILLOW TAKEN !

15,000 PRISONERS!

4 Federal Colonels killed

SAVANNAH, GA., STORMED !

SPRINGFIELD, MO., EVACUATED

THE FEDERALS IN POSSESSION AND IN HOT PURSUIT OF PRICE!

Price's Rear Guard Overtaken Its Baggage Captured!

JUBILATION EVERYWHERE!

Capt. Harvey's Company heard from !

Price's Stampede. His calculations to be upset !

PRIVATE DISPATCHES.

CAIRO, ILL., FEB. 17.

To John Dawson, Bloomington: Fort Donelson is ours, with 15,000 prisoners, including Buckner and Johnston. **ABBOTT.**

PLANTERS' HOUSE, ST. LOUIS, }
February 17th, 1862.

Leonard Swett: Fort Donelson has surrendered. Fifteen thousand prisoners taken, including Johnston, Floyd, Buckner and Pillow. **DAVID DAVIS.**

CAIRO, ILL., FEB. 18.

Jos. Denton, Bloomington:—Capt. Harvey, well; 1st Lieutenant Howell, killed; 2nd Lieutenant Noah L. Denison, slightly wounded. **J. M. MAJOR.**

February 19, 1862 Page 2 Column 6

ST. LOUIS, 17th.—Fort Donelson surrendered at 9 o'clock yesterday morning to the land forces. The gunboats were present at the time. An immense amount of war material is among the trophies of the victory. Floyd skulked away the night before the surrender. The gunboat Carondelet, Captain Walker, arrived at Cairo with the news. A large number of our wounded have been brought to the Paducah and Cairo hospitals. This city is wild with excitement and joy.—The news was read at the Union Merchants' Exchange creating the most intense enthusiasm. The "Star Spangled Banner," "Flag of our Union," and "Red, White and Blue," were sung by all present, after which they adjourned and marched to the army headquarters 12,000 to 15,000 strong, where three cheers were given for Halleck and Foote.—Halleck appeared at the window and thanked the people for their hearty demonstrations, and said: "I promised when I came here that with your aid I would drive the enemies of our flag from your State. This has been done, and they are virtually out of Kentucky and soon will be out of Tennessee." More cheers were given for the Union, the "Star Spangled Banner" repeated, and the crowd dispersed.

Judge Holt wept for joy when he heard the news. Many stores are closed, and the city is being decorated with flags, and evidences of great joy are everywhere manifest.

Gov. Yates, Secretary Hatch and Auditor Dubois, of Illinois, left for Donelson this morning to look after the wounded Illinois troops.

Requisition has been made for all steam-boats, in this vicinity to be held in readiness for the transportation of troops and government stores.

February 19, 1862 Page 3 Column 1

FOR OUR WOUNDED SOLDIERS.—At a meeting of our citizens to-day in the Court House, on receipt often of news of taking Fort Donelson, a fund was raised and a committee of three gentlemen, consisting of Judge Magoun, Dr. Major and James O'Donald were appointed to go to the Fort to see that our wounded McLean county boys would have all due care and attention.

February 26, 1862 Page 3 Column 5

To the Doctors of McLean County.

SEALED BIDS WILL BE RECEIVED AT THE County Clerk's office in McLean county, until the third day of March, 1862, for the medical and surgical attendance on all paupers on the Poor Farm and prisoners in the Jail of said county for one year from March 1st, 1862—said bids to be acted on by the Board of Supervisors of said county.

The physician taking the contract to furnish all medicines necessary, and to give bond and security for the faithful discharge of his duties.

Feb. 11, 1862—d3w-w3t10

REUBEN L. DAVIS,
Co. Clerk of said Co.

Wanted.

A WELL TRAINED, KIND AND GOOD SIZED carriage horse. **ROYCE, HARWOOD & CO.**
Feb. 19th 1862. **wlt.**

February 19, 1862 Page 3 Column 3

EVERYBODY CAN SAVE MONEY

BY BUYING THEIR

GROCERIES

—AT—

J. F. HUMPHREY'S**CHEAP CASH STORE,**

NO. 11 FRONT STREET,

West of the McLean County Bank.**I HAVE JUST RETURNED FROM NEW YORK**
where I purchased for **CASH** the largest and most complete stock of Groceries ever brought to this city.**CASH BUYERS**are respectfully solicited
to call and examine my goods and prices before purchasing elsewhere, as I can and will sell for **CASH****LOWER THAN ANY OTHER MAN.****I HAVE DETERMINED TO****Sell exclusively for CASH during the**unsettled condition of the country,
and have reduced my profits to the smallest living margin. My
friends and customers are respectfully**Requested not to ask me for Credit****I HAVE BUT ONE PRICE,**and the profit is so small that I cannot afford to trust anybody.
Hoping our war will soon be ended and our business relations as
heretofore,

I am respectfully yours, &c.,

J. F. HUMPHREYS.

Nov 23, 1861.

d&wiy

The surrenders of Forts Henry and Donelson created the most important strategic consequences of the war thus far, and McLean County troops had been very much a part of the Union victories. Grocer J. F. Humphreys was one of a number of Bloomington civilians who rushed to the scene to give whatever help they could—and to report back.

February 26, 1862 Page 2 Column 2

FROM THE BATTLE FIELD.

Seeking a Fight under Difficulties—How (?) the Writer went to Fort Donelson—How the News of the Surrender was received—The Rebel Killed and Wounded—Among the Prisoners—Scenes on the Field—Good Service of the McLean County Boys, &c., &c.

BLOOMINGTON, Feb. 22d, 1861.

Editor Pantagraph:—I have been requested by many of our citizens, since I returned from the battle ground of Fort Donelson, to give them, thro' your columns, what I learned and saw while there of our brave McLean county boys, incidents of the battle, &c.

I also feel it my duty to inform the relatives and friends of those brave boys who won our victory in that deadly strife the honor which is due them. I was in Cairo on Thursday when the glad news came that the ball was rolling at Fort Donelson, and soon after came the order from Gen. Halleck not to issue passes to any one to go up either the Cumberland or Tennessee river. How I got to the battle ground and got away from it I would not like to state, as perhaps many of your readers would think it not very dignified. Yet my desire was so great and my determination so strong to see the fight that I would have made the attempt to go had I known they would have put me ashore among the hills of the Cumberland. I was detained, from Thursday until Saturday afternoon, on the river at Cairo, before I got started,—a while on one boat, and then on another, thinking every moment one of them would start. At last one boat was ordered to take on board several hundred barrels of powder, corn, shot and shell, and go to Paducah, and there wait for orders. This was good news to soldiers aboard; they knew we must be bound for the Cumberland and Fort Donelson. We were so overjoyed that every one of us "pitched in" to help on with the freight. I never saw a boat loaded quicker. Powder flew almost as fast as it did at the fort.

We left Cairo at four o'clock Saturday afternoon. I met Mrs. Capt. Giles Smith on board, trying to get up to Fort Henry, where her husband had been stationed (as she said) for thirty days. Little did she think he was then, almost at that moment, in the thickest of the battle and had won laurels for himself and his company in helping to repulse the enemy who had almost entirely turned the right wing of our army. When we arrived at Paducah our boat received orders to go to Fort Donelson, and all on board of her who had passes for Fort Henry were ordered to get aboard another boat that was lying alongside of us. Many of our soldiers walked off hesitatingly, saying they were going to be cheated out of the fight, after all their endeavors to gain the field. As I had no pass for either place I considered the order did not apply to me, and very comfortably ensconced myself in a vacant state room, locked the door and went to sleep. When I awoke

next morning I found myself many miles up the Cumberland river. When we were near enough to the Fort to have heard the roar of cannon and did not hear it, there were all kinds of surmising. We had met two of our disabled gunboats going back, and they reported that when they left the fort the battle was raging furiously, and they had no idea how it was going. This created the greatest anxiety aboard our boat, until, ten miles this side of the fort, we passed a man, in a little canoe, going down the river and yelping at the top of his voice, "the fort has surrendered! the fort has surrendered!" Then the shouts that went up from our boat made the hills ring. Our Captain ordered the stars and stripes raised immediately, and again we gave three cheers for that glorious old banner as she flung her stripes to the breeze.

It was a joyous moment to contemplate. Such a sensation as I then felt cannot be described. We were in the Confederate States, sailing under the star spangled banner. I thought it glory enough for one man's lifetime. Soon we were at the transport's landing place, which was four miles below the Fort. Here is where all our ammunition and stores were landed before the surrender, and a regiment of our soldiers kept there to protect them. The boys all flocked to the shore when they saw our boat coming. When we got within hearing distance there were a thousand voices crying, "the Fort has surrendered! The enemy is ours!" We did not touch the old landing place, but put ahead for the Fort. We landed at the wharf (which is a steep hill-side) at Dover. The first man I met when I got on shore was one of Capt. Pullen's company. He did not know me nor I him, but there was one of the same company (young Havens) went up with us on the boat. He soon began to make inquiries about the fate of his company, and as he told us this one was killed, that one was badly wounded, and so on, until I thought he had mentioned nearly every one in the company, my heart sickened. I thought if all our companies had been cut up like that it was too dear a victory to rejoice over. I went up in the town, and as I gazed around at the crowds of secesh prisoners, (in mud knee deep,) my eyes fell upon our well known citizen, Rolla Evans, (Orderly in Pullen's company). He was the first man I had met since leaving Cairo that I knew, and under the circumstances, you may well imagine how glad I was to meet him. This was about 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon. He said it was too late to go to the battle field, but we would go around through the town and see the sights, and go on the battle field in the morning. The streets were full of the prisoners and our own soldiers, who were looking at the destruction they had made. The business houses were perfectly "cleaned out," and looked as if there had been a fire engine playing water in them. As we passed the Post Office a crowd of our boys were in it gathering up trophies. An Irishman was tearing letters open as fast as he could. On being asked if he found anything he said he "niver heard of sich a post office; divil the cint was in it."

The dwelling houses, the rebels had taken for hospitals.

As we passel by there, we looked into some few of them; the sight was awful. Dead and dying all together. Groan after groan, came from every direction. A great many of those they carried off the field wounded, were now dead, laying on the floors, sometimes covered up just as if they were asleep; other places we would see them scattered over the floors in every imaginable position. At several places I saw dead and wounded laying under the same blanket. How long they had lain that way, I could not tell; anyhow two or three days.

I looked around until it was dark. I asked Rolla, where I could sleep and get something to eat. He said I would have to get aboard of the boat, as they had no place to sleep but on the bare ground, and did not know whether they would have anything to eat or not. (He spoke of it as complacently as if it was no hardship at all) I was now in a predicament, I had not once thought of. It was dark, muddy and hilly, and a strong guard line between me and the boats. After falling down to the mud and rolling over several times, I reached the guard line. I told the guard, that I belonged on the boats, and wanted to get aboard; but it was no go. He said the orders were, not to let any one pass. I walked along the lines until I came to the road, where our wagons were hauling provisions from the boats to the camps, and as the guard broke away to let a wagon through, they got so mixed up in the dark and mud, that I passed through unobserved.

The next morning I started early for the battle field. First I went to my friend Evans' camp, which consisted of one tent on the side of a hill in the brush, and although he had slept all night on a brush pile, with nothing but a blanket to cover him, with but little to eat, had been living in the same way several days, and three days and nights of the time had been fighting hard on the battle field, he proffered to go with me over the battle ground, fort, &c. It was too much to ask of him, but as it would be so much more interesting to have some one to point out and explain everything of interest, I accepted his kind offer. As we approached the battle ground I met Capt. Giles Smith's company on the march back to Fort Henry. The boys were glad to see me. I had a short talk with several of them. They all seemed cheerful, and, as they say, felt "bully." They complimented their captain very highly, and were proud of belonging to the 8th Missouri regiment. Their 1st lieutenant (White) was wounded in the arm, and came near bleeding to death before they got him to a hospital. Ezra Gamble was also wounded, but I did not hear how badly. This was all the casualty they received.

As we approached the battle ground we passed quite a number of horses lying dead, which had been killed by our artillery. About half a mile further we passed over their rifle pits, and after going down a small hollow we raised on the long ridge where the hard fighting was done. Here my eyes met a sight too horrible for me to describe.—On one side of the ridge lay the secesh just as they fell—in all manner of posi-

tions. Some seemed to be drawn up in a most agonizing shape, with dreadfully distorted countenances, but most of them lay out straight on their backs with eyes and mouth open. Most of our men had been collected from the field, and were lain in rows or side by side just as they inter them. The dead of each regiment are interred on the ground where they fought, in the order they were led on to the battle.

The trench is dug six feet wide, and long enough to hold all the killed of one regiment, laying them close together, side by side. At the head of each is a small board with the name, regiment, company and when killed. The prisoners were allowed to go and bury their own dead "in their own way," which partially they did by piling a lot of them in a trench and covering them up; a great many were not buried at the time I left the battle field, Monday evening. I have made my story too long, and must leave off and tell you about the boys, although there are many things of interest I would like to mention. I first visited Capt. Pullen's company, was introduced to Col. Marsh, who rode up to the camp while I was talking to the boys. He is a fine officer, and the boys all spoke in the highest terms of him; so did he of his regiment. Said the Col. to me, "you can tell your folks the 20th done their duty; they stood up and fought as brave as any regiment that ever went on a battle field."

The Colonel had several bullet holes through his clothes, and I believe was slightly wounded. Capt. Pullen was not in the fight. Charley Spaulding (1st. Lieutenant) was not well, and was left at Fort Henry to help guard our stores there. This set pretty hard on Charley; the boys said he wanted to lead them through sick as he was. The Second Lieutenant, Wm. Sears, led the company through the battle and never received a scratch, and yet he is the largest man, and being dressed in officer's uniform, was the finest mark in the company.—Young Sears volunteered as a private at Towanda. His generous heart and noble soul soon placed him in the position he now fills, and should he miss the rebel balls a while longer he will be placed in a much higher position. There is nothing too good for him, for he is the bravest and best hearted young man I ever knew. I do not say this from much acquaintance with him, but I say it as it came from the lips of his own men, who have tried him in the camp and on the battle field. When I left he came down to the boat with me, and while talking of the slaughter in his own brave company his eyes filled and his expanded heart filled his throat. Said he, "If the boys had only lived to see this victory it, would not have been so hard to part with them."—I asked him about the courage of the different boys, calling them by name. Said he, "They are all brave; I can't say more for one than I do for another, but," said he, "I must say Rolla Evans is one of *the most cool and deliberate men in battle* I ever heard of.

I visited Capt. Harvey's company Monday afternoon; did not see the Captain; he was off looking for two of his boys who were supposed to have been taken pris-

oners. His company suffered much; was in the heaviest part of the fight. I did not see one of them who could not show the marks of bullets; two of them had glance balls which went through their clothing and lodged in their pockets 2nd Lieut. Noah Denison had a ball cut through his epaulette, through his coat, and grazed his shoulder. 1st Lieut. Howell was shot in the eye, the ball passing out the back of his head. When I saw him he was lying on a stretcher (used to carry the wounded to the ambulances) with a blanket lain over him; he was changed very much. would not have recognized him. His countenance bore a mild, submissive appearance, as if he had died a natural death. Lieut. Col. Rhodes, from Pekin, told me he had just given Howell a message to carry to Col. Oglesby; he had got but a short space from him when he fell. Capt. Harvey made every effort to send his body home, but it was impossible to do so. Lieut. Howell was acting as aid, was esteemed and loved by all who knew him, from privates up to officers high in position. Capt. Harvey's boys are proud of their officers, and seem more inclined to praise their leaders than talk about anything else.

I have given you a list of killed and wound which has been published. I intended giving you some items about my trip from the Fort to Cairo, with a boat load of prisoners, but have already made this too lengthy. I picked up a few trophies on the battle ground which I thought worth nothing to Uncle Sam nor any one else, only as curiosities and trophies.

J. F. HUMPHREYS.

February 26, 1862 Page 3 Column 1

WESTERN DEPOT.—This place seems, by what we saw yesterday, to be one of the liveliest parts of our city. A large amount of trade is carried on there through the various warehouses and other establishments, while the shops, engine and freight houses immediately under the control of the Railroad, teem with bustling life and business. It is well worth a visit occasionally, to note what is taking place, that we may learn that all of Bloomington is not around the old *ben coop* situated in the public square.

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FUNERAL SERMON.—The Second Presbyterian Church was crowded Sunday by those who came to hear the funeral sermon preached in remembrance of Lieut. John G. Howell. It was but a fitting and last tribute that could be paid to the memory of a good man and a brave soldier. Had such an attendance been anticipated, the sermon, perhaps, would have been more of a national character. As it was, it was excellent and appropriate.

Howell (his actual name was Joseph G. Howell) had been the popular principal at the Illinois State Normal University Model School. He was a lieutenant in the Eighth Illinois Infantry.

February 26, 1862 Page 3 Column 2

THE PRISONERS.—Last night about 11 o'clock the trains containing some of the rebel prisoners, captured at Fort Donelson and destined for Camp Douglas, arrived here and stopped for nearly an hour. Quite a number of persons were at the Depot to see the prisoners, and considerable conversation was had with them by different parties. We give a few items concerning them. The main portion of the prisoners, numbering eleven hundred, were of the 50th Tennessee regiment, a company or so being from Alabama. They were of all ages, from the old man to the boy, almost, the greater part, however, were apparently between 25 and 35 years. They were poorly clad, many of them being ragged, and in all kinds of dress, none being uniformed, the whole body having but little of the military look about them. They were under the conduct of about 80 men from the 20th Ohio, and were very quiet, orderly, and apparently not illy satisfied with their condition. Most of them seemed to feel the cold severely, nearly all, with the exception of a few old men, saying they had never encountered such severe cold. None were found by our informant who had ever been north of the Ohio before. They were muffled up head and ears, and endeavoring to keep warm as well as they could.

One young man, who gave his name as Biggs, stated he had a cousin named Davis Miller, who attended the Normal University here, and expressed a desire to see him. In conversation with several, they all expressed themselves freely in regard to the state of affairs—some few, and but few, being bitter. Some seemed rather melancholy, and a large part said that they were well satisfied, that "they were tired of fighting," and that it was the "politicians" who had led them into this, &c. All without exception spoke of the good treatment they had received at the hands of the soldiers and people, as if they had been led to anticipate different usage. Some made the observation that "there was a great many people left in the North yet;" others, that "it was different from what they expected." Their arrival at Chicago will doubtless add to their amazement in both particulars. We are inclined to think that it is a wise move to bring these prisoners among us, and doubtless by the time they are returned home their views in regard to matters and people North will be materially modified. There were no commissioned officers in this batch of prisoners. During their stay here they were treated to coffee, &c., by the people, who had a great deal of talk with them.

The best thing of the whole, however, was when the cars started, the prisoners gave *three rousing cheers for the old Union*.

March 5, 1862 Page 3 Column 1

ARRIVAL OF THE DEAD AND WOUNDED—Wednesday evening the remainder of the citizens' committee arrived, on the Central Road, having in charge the bodies of seven of the dead and one or two of the wounded. It is stated by one of the committee that quite a number of the wounded remain in camp, not considering themselves severely enough hurt to require coming home to recruit. Near two hundred wounded soldiers came up on the train, and the sight of them was a sad one. Forms mutilated in every manner, and limbs wanting, fully showed the horrors of war. A large number of citizens were in waiting for the coming of the train, and two of the bodies were immediately taken, by friends, to their homes in the country. Five bodies still remain unclaimed which will have burial here.

March 5, 1862 Page 3 Column 1

Dr. W. M. B. HURD'S**TOOTH POWDER!**

This Powder possesses the

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March 5, 1862 Page 1 Column 2

FROM THE FORTY-SIXTH ILLINOIS REGIMENT—ITS EXPERIENCES AT FORT DONELSON.

FEBRUARY 16TH, 1862.

Editor Pantagraph :—Again in the field, and with so many things of interest to tell you, with so little time to arrange my thoughts that I know this letter will be disconnected. The news of the taking of Fort Donelson has already brought new life into the army. The telegraph has undoubtedly furnished you with the official account of the battle and friend Hanna, whom I saw to-day, told me he had also written to you; and you

may now already be flooded with news. Official accounts are often filled with *buncombe* for some "ranking" colonel or general, and *men* are forgotten. The day the 46th, or a part of it, came through Bloomington, we were informed of the movement towards Fort Henry ; and learned soon after how the gunboats did the work ; but Fort Donelson, a much larger and better fortified position, was left. Another expedition was forming to move forward up the Cumberland to the latter place, and the 46th regiment was lucky enough to be one of the chosen.

Among other things which I wish I could describe to you, so you might see it in your mind's eye at least, was the scene on the river. The fleet consisted of thirteen of the largest river boats, each covered with troops, and all with their colors flying and bands playing, looking more like an excursion party than a column of men traveling towards a battle field. As each boat would push on ahead, cheer after cheer was given, and the hills, forgetting their secession owners and tillers, would re-echo the Union cheers right lustily. Occasionally, as we rounded some point, the low, black, rakish gunboats in the advance would come into view, crawling along slowly as if feeling their way up the rebel waters. The boat we were on, the "Belle of Memphis," being one of the fastest boats, we soon took our place next to the "White Cloud," which was the flag ship, and, next to the gunboats, took the lead. On our boat was Solomon Sturgis, of Chicago, who is heart and soul in this war. He is a general favorite with all. He had many rich anecdotes to relate.

As we passed up the river the people hailed us ; some with looks of wonder, and some with cheers. Many rich scenes were opened to our view. The boys would yell out to some seedy-looking fellow, to take off his hat, and off it would come. One woman commenced dancing when we hove in sight, and she danced until every boat had passed. As she was in front of a building which was supposed to be a school house, we concluded she was the school marm, imported from *America*. At one plantation all rushed out, whites and negroes ; whereupon one of our boys fired his revolver in the air, and in a twinkling they were out of sight, behind the trees and fences. In a few moments they again ventured out, and when they found none of them was hurt, took another peep at us. The scene, taken all in all, was, as Col. Sturgis said, enough to make any man cheer and forget his sentiments.

Two nights and one day ended, and we landed three miles below the Fort, on the fort side of the river. Col. Thayer, of the 1st Nebraska, being ranking Colonel, took command, and we marched back into the country to get in the rear of the Fort. Friday, February 14th, we joined Gen. Grant's forces, which had marched across from Fort Henry.—The had been fighting most of the day before, expecting us, with the gunboats, to help them. Our forces on Thursday and Friday were repulsed whenever they *attacked* the fortifications, still they held their ground. Saturday morning we

were driven from one position for a few moments, but soon retook it. Friday, at 2 P. M., the gunboats commenced sending comic valentines by a means of conveyance rather faster than Tennessee mails are in the habit of doing. The Fort, however, returned the salute promptly, and kept up the fire with great accuracy and vigor.

For two hours or more, it was one continual discharge of shot and shell. When the first shot was fired by our gunboats, the boys, who could see nothing of their movements, (the view of the river being hidden by the bluffs,) gave a round of hearty cheers. Regiment after regiment took up the cheer, and it went from one end of the lines to the other. Great confidence was placed in the gunboats, it being thought they were to silence the enemy's guns, shell them out and the land forces were to bag the game. The Fort was entirely surrounded by infantry and field artillery. About sunset the firing ceased, and soon the story started that the Fort had surrendered. Some believed and others doubted. At 9 o'clock, news came from the boats that we had got the worst of the fight. The wheel-house of one of the boats had been shot off, and the rudder rope from another, rendering her unmanageable ; another had received a shot through the bow, killing four men ; another got a 128 lb. ball through her deck, and one shot pierced her close to the water-line. It was evident to the gunboat men that they had not Fort Henry to deal with. This day the gunboats lost eight killed and twelve wounded. It took them all day Saturday to repair the damages, taking no further part in the action. The fighting this day was done mostly with artillery, supported of course by infantry.

In talking with one of the gunboat captains he said he never saw such a battery. He stood on the deck of his boat and endeavored with his glass to find it. He could see the smoke curl up as the guns were fired, but not a sign of one could he discover until his boat was right on them. The firing looked as if it came out of the riverbanks.

The rebels had one 128 pounder, one rifled 98 pounder, and ten other pieces, mostly 64 pounders. The gunboats killed but one man, their shell going clear over the town.

Saturday, the real fighting commenced. In the morning the garrison came out and tried to break through on our right. The column was ten regiments, probably eight thousand strong, while we had only three regiments in position at the point of attack. But the boys stood their ground manfully, the 8th, 11th and 31st Illinois fighting until they were all cut up. By some means a Kentucky regiment (loyal) blundered on one of our advance regiments and gave them a volley, thinking it was the enemy. The regiment fired on was one of the old regiments, uniformed in gray. You may think this very strange, and I will say in way of palliation that the battle field was in the brush and timber, and this timber is as different (worse) from our timber as ours is from the prairie ;—up and down hills, a regiment of men not being visible one hundred yards off.

On the right we had to fall back; new regiments were thrown in and they in turn driven back. This was the hardest contested point. As fast as the rebels were driven back at one point they would try another. It seemed as if it was their determination to break through, and whenever we drove them back their artillery would open on us with such effect as to hold us an instant in check. This morning McAllister's battery was taken and held; Schwartz's battery also changed hands twice, our boys finally saving it. As they changed their attack, so we moved to support the line, but we could never tell where they would be next until the skirmishers would open a volley. So the day passed, they attacking and we always driving them back. Not a regiment proved false to the cause. Would that I could say as much of some men, but of that I will try and hold my peace.

In the evening, Gen. Cook's division charged on the right and went in over the rifle pits, holding the position. This position was held by the 2d Kentucky (rebel) regiment. When night set in this was the only advantage we had got, except that they had been repulsed in all their attacks. We had suffered severely in some places, mostly on our right. Here Floyd lead the attack. The 46th formed in the morning, and was sent over to support a battery on the right wing. Here we stood, ready and waiting for one hour; then Gen. Wallace wanted more support for another battery still further on the right. To this point we moved on the "double quick." Here we could see the enemy on a ridge, about one hundred and fifty yards ahead of us, holding himself as a support for one of his batteries. The battery we supported was Captain Dresser's. After the second round the enemy opened on us with such a perfect range that the Captain said, "there is an artillerist at work there." No one with us disputed him. The shell flew fast and thick, and ere the fourth round our gunner sung out that he "could not stand it any longer." The captain said, "give him another round and limber up;" and away went the artillery, leaving us to the tender mercies of the "scip-sips."

Thus ended the day's battle. It had been one continual volley of musketry, with the occasional roar of artillery, first on one wing and then on the other. When we retired (when I say retired, I mean "fell back") two hundred yards or more from the pickets, to get the first meal we had that day, we expected the hardest fighting to occur the next day, (Sunday.) The right wing had not yet stormed the fortifications, expecting every moment to hear the gunboats open. It had now become evident that the works would have to be carried by storm, and as the sun rose on Sunday morning I will not say that I did not feel a little dread of the scenes which we expected to follow. Not one of us had slept for two nights. The day before had told us that their artillery was well handled. Hundreds of our men had been killed; the ambulances were at work all night hauling off the wounded, and hundreds were still left behind. As we marched forward to our old position, on Sunday morning, I felt that night might

find me with those who were past marching. In a few moments we saw the white flag; then I thought it was only for them to get time to bury their dead, but soon the joyful news rang along the column, "the Fort has surrendered!"

We marched into town, (Dover, Stewart County, Tenn.,) and my company was detailed as guard at Gen. Buckner's headquarters. I am now writing on the table at which Floyd ate last night; would that he were here yet, but he "skedaddled." Feeling I have already written more than may be allowed for one dose, I will halt. Will write again soon.

Yours,

J. M. M.

*The writer is Captain John M. Marble of
Bloomington.*

March 5, 1862 Page 1 Column 3

ANOTHER ACCOUNT FROM FT. DONELSON.

[We have been handed the following letter for publication. It was written to Mr. Ely Gear, of Cheney's Grove, by one of the volunteers from that place:]

FORT DONELSON, Feb. 17th, 1862.

Dear Sir:—I once more take the opportunity of writing you of the painful scenes which have taken place within the past three days. We left Fort Henry on the 11th, and marched within half a mile of the enemy's lines, where we camped. The night was most beautiful, and we rested cheerfully, tho' not permitted to have fires. In the morning the fearful roar of cannon broke the stillness of the air, and our boys marched up within musket range of the enemy's breast works and gave them a shower of balls. We were forced to fall back, however, retreating out of range of the enemy's cannon, where we formed in line of battle. When our forces moved forward again the rebel camp was completely invested, and skirmishers were deployed on the right and left, who engaged the attention of the enemy's sharpshooters.

The second night we were compelled to stand in line during the entire night. Twice the rebels essayed to make their escape, but failed. In the fore part of the evening it rained and towards morning there was a fall of snow. We suffered much from cold, having neither tents nor fire. The day following we stood under a perfect shower of grape and musketry for nearly ten hours. Whenever the enemy showed fight we replied promptly.—Our skirmishers did good service by picking off the rebel sharpshooters.

Snowed nearly all night of the 14th; we suffered intensely. Gen. Wallace, in command of the 2d Brigade, said the coming day would decide the contest. Accordingly, the gunboats "smoked" out the rebels in the fort, and Col. Cook, (about 9 A. M.,) with 3,000 men, entered and ran up the stars and stripes, on the appearance of which the enemy was compelled to come out of his hole and give us a fair fight, for he was attacked on all sides. He came out and did his best, but

we achieved the victory. We lay flat on the ground until the rebels advanced within twenty yards of us, when, at the command, "Forward!" we sprang to our feet and poured the balls into their ranks, making them retreat, and then charged on them, which had the effect of "mixing up" their calculations. They had retreated some twenty paces, when we came to a stand for a moment, during which time our men fell thick and fast right and left. The order was given to charge, and the enemy was driven into the entrenchments. We then retreated and were reinforced by a Kentucky regiment; fell back still further to a better position, and the enemy, reinforced, came at us again.

In the meantime there had been twenty killed in our company. One of these was Geo. Halford. He and I were the only two from the Grove, and I felt as much attached to him as though he were a brother. He desired me, previous to entering battle, if he fell, to take what money he had in his possession and send it to you. But he was robbed of everything, even to his boots. George died like a man.

I was shot in the mouth, the ball knocking out part of the lower jaw-bone and lodging under the tongue, cutting one side of it loose. All my teeth are jarred loose, the pain of which troubles me excessively.

The night of the surrender we marched into the Fort. The first thing I did was to find the body of George and give it a burial decent as the occasion would admit. I found him lying where he fell. I and three others gathered the dead of our company together. Soon there were men from every regiment to look after their dead and care for the wounded. A grave was dug, the bodies placed in it, and a board, upon which were inscribed the name of the dead, placed at the head of each. Our Chaplain gave us a noble sermon, and asked God's blessing for those who had fallen in the defense of their country.

Since the fight, two brigades came in to reinforce the rebel garrison, and upon seeing that they were trapped gave themselves up. Many of the people are putting themselves under the protection of the old flag. It is thought we have 12,000 prisoners, and better than all Gens. Buckner and Johnson. Gens. Pillow and Floyd escaped. We took 134 pieces of artillery, some of them very large, with a great amount of small arms. Also two thousand cavalry horses are in our possession, some of which are as good as any horses I ever saw. Many stores and much baggage were also taken. Our dead were robbed of everything.

Respects to all.

Yours, JAS HARRELL.

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HOW HE DIED.—Among the dead soldiers who were brought here for interment, is the body of Charles S. Converse, who belonged to Capt. Harvey's company. How he died is thus related by the Captain to one of the Committee. During the severest part of the fight

the line of which the 8th regiment formed a part, was ordered to fall back. Converse instead of falling back with his company stepped behind a small clump of bushes and remained, and when the enemy advanced near enough used his revolver. When the ground was again occupied by our troops, he was found dead with three balls through his body, and the dead bodies of *four rebels*, whom he had shot with his revolver, lying around him.

March 5, 1862 Page 3 Column 3

THE SOLDIER'S FUNERAL AT CHENEY'S GROVE—Capt. Morse, who went with the body of Geo. Halford to Cheney's Grove, tells us that there was very large concourse of people to witness the burial services. Quite a distance from the Grove the deputation having in charge the body were met by an escort of over one hundred horsemen, a procession was formed, and the body escorted to the house where the funeral ceremonies were performed. At the house an immense crowd, and at the grave still more. It seemed as if almost the whole of that portion of the county had turned out *en masse*, to do honor to the remains of the brave soldier who had gone from their midst to do service for his country. The services were said to be impressive and affecting, and many a tear from eyes unaccustomed to weep was dropped over the bier of the gallant soldier who had died in his prime, but died not an unavailing death.

March 5, 1862 Page 1 Column 6

INTERDICT ON NEWS.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, }
February 25, 1862. }

ORDERED:—That from and after February 26th, the President, by virtue of an Act of Congress, takes possession of all telegraph lines in the United States.

Second.—All telegraph communications in regard to military operations, not expressly authorized by the War Department, the General commanding, or the Generals commanding armies in the field, in the several Departments, are absolutely forbidden.

Third.—Newspapers publishing military news, however obtained, and not authorized by official authority, will be excluded thereafter from receiving information by telegraph, or from transmitting their papers by railroad.

Fourth.—E. S. Sanford is made Military Supervisor of telegraphic messages throughout the United States, and Anson Stager, Military Superintendent of all telegraph lines and offices in the United States.

Fifth.—This is not intended to interfere in any way with the ordinary business of companies or private business.

By order of the President.

(Signed,) EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

March 5, 1862 Page 1 Column 4

MILITARY NEWS RESTRICTED.

Elsewhere we publish the important bulletin from the Secretary of War, which supervises all military news which is transmitted by telegraph, and places certain restrictions on the publication of correspondence, of a specified character, concerning military operations, which restrictions are made known to editors.

For our part, we are cordially in favor of the move, which is only another evidence of the energetic determination of the new Secretary of War. But, if more than one journal is not caught tripping, we miss our mark, especially of a certain kind, which we would not be sorry to see in limbo. We have no doubt but there will be a great outcry raised, in certain quarters, about the tyrannical move, which will do no harm to any body but themselves, and as the interdict is in regard to military news alone, and is for a wise purpose, we say we are glad to see it.

It has only been a few days since the rebels at Columbus declared that their intelligence of our movements was gained from Northern papers. The sooner this is stopped the better. It will bear heavily upon the transmission and the *manufacturing* of "specials," a thing which will conduce much to restore the confidence of the people in the reliability of news they may receive, and take away a large amount of "aid and comfort" from the enemy. So far good! We need not expect to hear of much except *that which has already taken place*. No more speculations or rascally revelations.

March 12, 1862 Page 2 Column 1

Weekly Pantagraph**Bloomington, Wednesday, Mar. 12, '62.****SPOT THE TRAITORS, OR THE JUSTIFIERS OF THE SOUTH.**

Sympathy with the South is now traitorism to the North. We have treason of this stamp in our midst. In these times, when the blood of our sons in the vigor of youth, is shed upon the battle field to defend the Union, and *to sustain free principles*; while the people are justly indignant, and will not permit the utterance of sympathy with the rebels, is the pen to be allowed to be wielded in the same cause with impuni-

ty? Is that heart as black and infernal, that in the excitement of the moment utters treason on the streets, as the one that coolly and deliberately stains the pure and white sheet with such sentiments as those contained in the following article of the last number of the *Illinois Statesman*?

He had recently returned from the funeral of Illinois' brave and true sons who fell at Fort Donelson, and whose remains now repose in our cemetery; and with a heart as cold to freedom as thairs to life, with a soul as dead to patriotism as their mangled bodies to vitality, he pens the following:

" 'THE POUND OF FLESH.' "—A sight most moving—as we felt and could see by the many tearful eyes bending over the sad remains of the loved departed, in Phoenix Hall. Patriotic and glorious as was their death, it cannot stifle the inquiry and feeling as to the cause—abolitionism. Its dark, deadly essence, distilling in the foulest treason, and now culminating in this death-grapple upon our country's noblest youth! Who would not on such an altar, before such a sacrifice, renew the oath of of allegiance to *Liberty*, and eternal hostility to wild fanaticism! O, Moloch of this latter day, revel and gloat in this your hour of triumph—but the hand writing is on the wall—God and the very stars in their courses fight against you!" **

Read that piece over again, and be patient if you can with the dark and damning sentiments thinly disguised by calling their death "patriotic and glorious." The North is wholly in the fault, the South has done nothing wrong; "abolitionism" is the cause of all this carnage, whose dark and deadly essence, *distilling in the fonlest treason*, is now culminating in this death grapple. They died fighting for the "Moloch of this latter day," and the Southern sons, of course, fighting against it, and for the right. Citizens who love the Republic—citizens who have been nurtured under free institutions and *love them still*—citizens who have sons, brothers, relatives, friends in the army, or among the slain, the appeal is to you: Must you be taunted with such sentiments as those while your hearts are tortured with apprehensions for the fate of those in war, or as you drop the manly tear o'er the remains of your loved slain?

Nor is this all. Personifying the opposition of the North to the demands and claims of the South, he says, "O Moloch of this latter day, revel and gloat in this, your hour of triumph, [your present victories,] but the handwriting is on the wall—God and the very stars in their courses fight against you!"

The *Statesman* well knows that the cause of all this strife was the determination and machinations of the South to extend the area of slavery. And during the long and bloody struggle of the Free State men for their rights in Kansas, he had any amount of abuse to heap upon them, but not a word to say against the bloody ruffians of the South. It was the encouragement that papers of this stamp gave to the South that made them venture on this rebellion, expecting, as they openly declared, that the mass of the Democrats

North were as treasonable as those treasonable sheets. And they were wofully disappointed when they found them as true as steel to the union, and refusing to be led farther in the wake of such sheets.

The *Statesman* may tell us that the hand writing is on the wall against the cause of the North, that God and the very stars in their courses fight against us, that free society is a failure, that slavery is eternal and divine, that Senator Toombs will yet call the roll of his slaves under Bunker Hill monument, and this whole Union become one grand slave mart. But we opine that day is so far distant that his nose will be as pale as his winding sheet before it arrives.

The South had no navy at all when hostilities began. But it did have possession of several federal ships scuttled in Southern ports at the outbreak, one of them the steam frigate Merrimack. It was widely known the rebels were trying to make an ironclad out of the old Union vessel, but Swedish-born inventor John Ericsson was also hard at work in the North, manufacturing what he believed would be the Merrimack's match. Ericsson's Monitor was made entirely of iron and Northern navy men doubted she would float.

The Merrimack made her debut Saturday, March 8, and the Union had no answer for her. The Monitor, after a long trip from New York, arrived on the scene on March 9. The rebel navy's dominance lasted one day. Meanwhile, all of Europe took in the news and realized at once that all other nations' navies had that weekend become obsolete.

March 12, 1862 Page 2 Column 5

FT. MONROE, 9th.—The long expected Confederate steamer Merrimac made her appearance yesterday afternoon, and with the assistance of two gunboats which came out with her from Norfolk, made an attack upon Newport News and the naval vessels stationed at that place. The Merrimac was first seen from the rampart of Fortress Monroe on her way to Newport News at about a quarter before one o'clock. Two rebel gunboats followed her. They all carried a rebel flag at the stern, and had a French flag at the mast, and the Merrimac had a flag at her bows which was described by some as a commodore's blue flag, and by others as a black flag. The sides, bows and stern of the Merrimac were covered with sloping iron plates, extending about two feet below the water line, and meeting above like the roof of a house. On her bows on the water line are two sharp iron points, about six or seven feet apart. The number of guns is stated at 12, but she might not have had so many. At her bows were seen two guns projecting from long elliptical port holes. The design of the enemy did not become appar-

ent till between one and two o'clock. By that time the Minnesota had got under way to the scene of action. The Roanoke, the flagship, being disabled by the breaking of her shaft some time since, was taken in tow by the gunboats.

About the same time the alarm gun was fired at Fort Monroe and the whole garrison promptly turned out. The rebel boats steadily pursued their way to Newport News and the Merrimac soon turned the point and was lost to view from the Fortress. The first shot was fired from the frigate Cumberland at a little past 2 o'clock. The Sewall's Point battery then opened on the Minnesota, which was passing, and the Sawyer gun from the Rip Raps at Sewall's Point. A brisk smoke was soon seen to rise above Newport News, indicating that the battery there as well as the Cumberland and Congress were engaged. The details of the action could not be seen from the Fort, but a telegraphic dispatch was received announcing that the Cumberland and Merrimac were in close quarters. After firing two guns at the Cumberland the Merrimac struck her, her sharp bows making a hole in her at the water line seven feet in extent. The Cumberland commenced sinking when the Merrimac, backing a short distance, ran into her a second time, making another terrible hole in her, and causing the water to run in at a furious rate. The Cumberland continued firing till the water entered her port holes, when she careened over slowly and finally sunk about three o'clock. . . .

March 12, 1862 Page 2 Column 6

FORT MONROE, 10th.—With the assistance of the steamer Spaulding, the Minnesota has been got off, and she is now on her way here. She has received numerous shots, but no serious damage.

The Congress is supposed to have lost over one hundred men, including but one officer.

The escaped crews of the Cumberland and the Congress have arrived here.

The Monitor has come up to the expectations that were formed of her, and has proved herself impregnable to heavy shot at close quarters. She behaved remarkably well on her passage from New York, and although the sea covered her decks completely at times, her speed did not seem to be at all diminished. To her presence here, may be attributed the safety of the Minnesota and other vessels in port, and the final disabling of the Merrimac, which had previously been proof against everything. Capt. Worden, of the Monitor was wounded in the head while he was looking out at the wheel-house. No other accident of any kind occurred to the battery or crew. We have no accurate list of the killed and wounded.

March 12, 1862 Page 2 Column 6

WASHINGTON. 10th.—Lieut. Wise, commanding the Potomac flotilla, in his official report to the Navy Department, confirms the rumor of the abandonment of the rebel batteries at Cockpit, Shipping, and other Points along the Potomac, and also the burning of the steamer Page and other rebel craft. Lt. Wise arrived this afternoon, bringing dispatches from Fort Monroe. But few particulars have yet transpired, as his interview is not closed. The following items are reliable: Capt. Radford was engaged in a court martial, and was not on board the Cumberland. Lieut. J. B. Smith, son of Commodore Smith, was on board the Congress and is killed. The loss in killed, drowned, wounded and missing is supposed to be 100.

Lieut. Worden, who handled the Monitor so skilfully, is here in the hands of a surgeon. He was in the pilot house of the Monitor when the Merrimac directed a whole broadside at her, and received his injuries from the minute fragments of shells and the powder, which were driven through the lookout holes. Lieut. W. was stunned by the concussion, and was carried away. On recovering, he asked: "Have I saved the Minnesota?" The reply was, "Yes; and whipped the Merrimac." To which he answered: "Then I do not care what becomes of me." His injuries are not supposed to be dangerous.

The Minnesota was eventually got off and towed under the guns of Ft. Monroe, with a loss of 100 killed, given you in a former dispatch, was on board the Cumberland. The crew of the Congress is scattered, and there are no means of ascertaining her loss at present.

The naval authorities and experts here are confident that the Merrimac is disabled, and that the Monitor is adequate to her to every respect.

There is no longer any doubt that the rebels have evacuated Centreville, Winchester, and other important points, indicating a general falling back of their forces.

The telegraph to Fortress Monroe has been fully occupied on government business all day, which has prevented the Associated Press dispatches from coming. There has been no change in the state of affairs at that point. Every effort will be made to give the names of the killed and wounded at the earliest moment.

March 19, 1862 Page 3 Column 1

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.—This anniversary was observed with all due solemnities by the Irish citizens. During Monday forenoon a long procession wearing badges, headed by the Irish brass band, and carrying a green banner and the American flag, passed several times through the principal streets of the city, and finally separated.

In the evening according to arrangement a large number met at Royce hall to take part in the banquet and listen to the speeches. We were unable to be present, but have been informed that everything passed off harmoniously and in fine style, and, thus ended St. Patrick's Day, 1862.

March 26, 1862 Page 3 Column 2

KIDNAPPER IN TOWN.—Last Saturday there was a certain fellow from Cape Girardeau, Mo., in our town on the hunt of a little mulatto boy about twelve years old, whom we have seen and know very well. This specimen blood of "Southern chivalry" has been skulking about town for a day or two, watching his chances to get hold of the little contraband and ship him off slyly without letting the citizens know anything about the affair.—He is supposed to be watching around town yet for the boy.

To the "Southern gent" we would say, the sooner you make tracks from Bloomington the better.—You are known, and the lucrative business you follow does not elevate you any in the estimation of our citizens. You are after your "property," are you? You miserable, low-lived, sneaking bloodhound, you deal in flesh and blood, do you? Well, if you do you won't get *that* boy—that's sure.

March 19, 1862 Page 1 Column 1

THE BUSINESS NEARLY SETTLED.

It looks very much as if the question of this rebellion was about settled. The recent great battle in Arkansas, second only to Fort Donelson, has pretty effectually put an end to any extensive demonstration in that quarter for the future. Manassas, the strongest and best fortified of all the strongholds in Virginia, and we may say in any place now occupied by the rebels, is in peaceable possession of our army. They were forced to abandon it, since with both flanks turned, and a powerful host in front, with Buell threatening their rear, they see their insecurity. With a powerful fleet investing the prominent points on the seaboard, an expedition with ample strength and means, ready when the signal is given to drop down to New Orleans, the traitors are surrounded on all sides by a steely circle which is hourly concentrating with crushing force to a common center. Just think of it! A force of 700,000 men, nerved with patriotism and flushed with victory, hastening to be in at the death of treason and rebellion!

The game is up; the chase nears the end; the quarry brought to bay! The traitors' plans are broken, the back-bone is severed—the fallacies and deceptions of secession are unmasked! The dominant spirit of rebellion is broken, and nothing remains, but perchance a season of guerrilla warfare to quench the small flame which still remains.

While the Pantagraph was not alone in believing the end of the war was near, Bloomingtonian John M. Marble saw more fighting on the horizon. Marble was a captain in the 46th Illinois Infantry, a recent veteran of the battle for Fort Donelson, and now writing to the Pantagraph from southern Tennessee, near a backwoods church called Shiloh.

April 2, 1862 Page 1 Column 4

"AWAY DOWN IN TENNESSEE."

PITTSBURG, TENN., March 20.

ED. PANTAGRAPH:—Well, here we are, in camp again. This is Pittsburg. If there was no sign up you would pass it a hundred times and never know it. There is one warehouse, and one dwelling house ; this comprises the town. We are camped two miles back in the country on a fine, high camping ground. Our division is in the advance, Gen. Sherman's division coming next, and on the left is Gen. Smith's division:

We were moved up here on the 18th, and this is the first opportunity I have had of writing to anybody. We are certainly getting down into the sacred soil of seceshdom. Eight miles brings us into Mississippi, and Alabama is not far distant. * *

Nothing of interest has occurred since our order to move up the river. Boats continue to come loaded with troops. The boys have already got the names of over a hundred different boats. The Iowa and Illinois soldiers are almost all here, all of the Iowa infantry, a good portion of the Ohio troops, quite a lot from Indiana, some from Missouri, Nebraska and Kentucky. These men are thought to be as good fighting material as are got up. It is not impossible that the eastern army can beat us on sham battles and dress parades, but when it comes down to the "Simon pure" fighting said army will have to change its record if it expects to compete with this column.

Our surroundings here are just the thing to keep the boys in good spirits. Twenty miles back from here in the country and down the river, lies the town of Purdey, the county seat of this county. Of the population and general shape of things there, I'll not tell you.—It is said on good authority that the enemy is fortifying. Gen. Sherman rode out with his staff within four miles and back yesterday.—He reports that there are fortifications at the fair ground, this side of Purdey. Of the extent of the force I cannot tell. Then about the same distance back to the country stands Corinth, and there is to be a big stand. All the hopes of rebeldom are centered here, and here is *supposed* to be the flower of its army. The rebel fortifications here are supposed to be of the best. They (the rebels) say, they want to get us away from the gunboats. This will suit us, for they have never proved themselves our superiors on the open field. They certainly had the advantage at Fort Donelson in all the charges they made, and they were every time repulsed. This does not show any great superiority.

We are just near enough to have rumors fresh every day. To-day, for instance, the news came in that we were given ten days to surrender. (Good joke that.) Cavalry is in good demand—having skirmishes every day, with some loss on both sides: Gen. Grant arrived and took command yesterday. Gen. Sherman had been in command. Of the programme no one knows: guess work is all any one can write. * * * * *

No news has been received, or at least made public, of the whereabouts of General Buell's command. Before this reaches you the whole thing may be clear to all. At any rate the thing must develope itself soon. That it will be a hard fought field we all expect.—May we be able to meet it. . . .

The weather here is fine. Summer has set in in earnest. Fruit trees are in full bloom, and the woods abound in flowers of all kinds.

Overcoats are a drug, blankets hardly up to par, and palm leaf hats and white shirts worth a premium. Water is bestowed upon us bountifully. The river has overflowed its banks, and is still rising. Chickasaw bluffs strike the Tennessee river here, and gushing from almost every rock is a spring of fine, clear water. When we get acclimated, if allowed to remain here long enough, the health of the men cannot but improve.

Specimens of living rebels are scarce.—The natives do not come in as readily or as plentifully as at Savannah. Visible habitations are scarce, and these are hardly ever inhabited. The inhabitants, if there ever were any, have left for Southern posts: . . .

Enclosed you will find a twenty-five cent shin plaster, given me by Col. Baily, of the 49th Tennessee regiment. As I am a little short I would like to receive postage stamps for the amount. The paymaster has not yet found the 46th, therefore we are troubled with the shorts. The U. S. government has forgotten there is such a regiment as the 46th.—It has never sent as a paymaster, neither has it yet furnished us with the first, team, not even an ambulance. This is tough,—changing men from soldiers to mules, and *vice versa*.

Yours, truly,

J. M. M.

April 16, 1862 Page 1 Column 1

THE LATE BATTLE.

Tuesday forenoon the report of the anxiously expected battle near Pittsburg, Tenn., came over the wires.

Important as we knew to be the results pending, and desperate as we expected the fight would be, the magnitude of the battle, as reported, far exceeds our previous supposition. The length of time the armies were engaged, the number of men in the field and the vast loss consequent, cause it to loom up and assume proportions which in modern history finds only a parallel in the old Napoleonic wars.

Our brave army has covered itself with renown, and fully sustained the glorious reputation won at Fort Donelson.

Glorious as is the victory to us, the prestige is marred by the thought of the number of homes which will be shrouded in mourning for the loss of some brave and loved one. It is our fervent hope that the slaughter is not so great as reported, and the next intelligence may lessen the number of casualties. At the least it will be most sad.

April 16, 1862 Page 1 Column 4

Great Battle near Corinth

NEW YORK, 9th.—A special to the Herald from Pittsburg, via Fort Henry, 9th, 3:20 A.M., says that one of the greatest and bloodiest battles of modern days has just closed, resulting in the complete rout of the enemy, who attacked us at daybreak Sunday. The battle lasted without intermission during the entire day, and was again renewed on Monday morning and continued till four o'clock in the afternoon, when the enemy commenced their retreat and are still flying towards Corinth pursued by a large force of our cavalry. The slaughter on both sides was immense. We have lost in killed, wounded and missing from 18,000 to 20,000, that of the enemy is stated at 35,000 to 40,000. It is impossible in the present confused state of affairs to ascertain any details. I therefore give you the best account possible from observation, having passed through the storm of action, during the two days that it raged. . . .

There has never been a parallel to the gallantry and bearing of our officers, from the commanding general to the lowest officer.—General Grant and staff were in the field, riding along the lines in the thickest of the enemy's fire during the entire two days of battle, and all slept on the ground Sunday night during a heavy rain.

On several occasions he got within range of the enemy's guns, and was discovered and fired upon, Lt. Col. McPherson having his horse shot from under him, alongside of Gen. Grant. Capt. Carson was between Gen. Grant and your correspondent, when a cannon ball took off his head and killed several others.

Gen. Sherman had two horses killed under him, and Gen. McClelland shared like dangers. Also Gen. Hurlbut, each of whom received bullet holes through their clothes. . . .

April 16, 1862 Page 2 Column 1 & 2

FROM THE BATTLE-FIELD.

PITTSBURG LANDING, TENNESSEE, }
April 7th, 1862. }

Mr. Editor :—Early yesterday morning (Sunday, April 6th) the enemy, under Beauregard, Johnston and Bragg, attacked us with overwhelming numbers. We were taken by surprise, and before we could rally they had penetrated our camp a considerable distance, taking many prisoners and slaughtering many others before they could make any defense.

About seven o'clock our regiment (14th Illinois) became engaged, and from that time till late in the afternoon we were exposed to a galling fire. We fought at a great disadvantage. When a line was formed, and a stand made, it was not supported by any reserve. The enemy outflanked and outnumbered us, so that we were compelled to fall back from every position we took.

About 5 P.M. we made the *last stand* that we could

have made. *Our case had become desperate!* For four miles we had been driven back with great slaughter. We had doggedly contested every inch of the ground, but as yet with the most disastrous results. Disheartened by constant defeat we were called upon to make one more stand against an enemy superior in numbers and inspired by the most cheering success.

The rebels rested for an hour before attempting to break our new line. That hour was our salvation. It gave time for reflection, and those who were before utterly demoralized, now rallied. Buell's advance guard made its appearance, upon the opposite side of the river, and soon Gen. Nelson's division was ferried over, and took its place in the new line of battle. Soon the enemy began throwing shell and grape among us, to which our batteries replied with marked effect. We could see them concentrating a vast force on our extreme left, next to the river. They charged in gallant style, and then the battle raged in all its grandeur. On our left, twelve pieces of light artillery played incessantly upon their advancing columns. A little farther to the right, some large 32 pound siege guns dealt destruction amid their ranks while the gun boats poured volley after volley of shell into their midst. But on they came to the charge, closing their ranks as they were opened by our batteries, until within range of small arms, and then the rapid discharge of musketry was added to the "clash of arms and din of battle." It was too much for human nature to bear. They faltered, fell back, rallied again, and advanced with similar results. Night closed upon the scene, and with it victory perched upon our banners.

The secesh occupied our camp. We slept upon the battle field. All night Buell's men were crossing the river, and taking their positions. At regular intervals the gunboats would send a few shells among the enemy to let them know that we had not forgotten them. During the night a succession of thunder storms broke over us, and we, soaked to the skin, sought only to "keep the powder dry."

Early Monday morning we advanced upon the rebels. They made a desperate defense, but soon began to fall back. From stump to stump and tree to tree we drove them, until we had regained all the ground we had lost on Sunday. All our movements were systematic, and it did not require a military genius to discern the splendid generalship exhibited by the general in command. About 4 P.M. the rebels ceased fighting and sought safety in flight. The "pious Fourteenth" made the last charge upon the enemy made by our troops on Monday.

So much for the battle of Pittsburgh. A more desperate and bloody battle was never fought upon the American continent. Last night the rebels, flushed by success, occupied our camp, but to-night every Union soldier can return to his own tent a victor.

I am not as yet able to give you any details, but will venture to guess our loss. We have had about 500 killed, and perhaps three times that many wounded, of whom perhaps one-third will die. The rebel loss is

equal if not greater than ours. To-day their loss was the greatest, but yesterday we were retreating so often that we probably lost a great many more men than they. Our regiment has lost, perhaps, fifty killed and one hundred and fifty wounded. Our company lost about three killed and fifteen wounded. Of the McLean county boys three are wounded, viz :

Thos. Torres, flesh wound on left side,
E. W. McIntosh, right shoulder dislocated,
Chas. E. Abbott, severe flesh wound in the side.
All the rest of the boys are unhurt.

It is reported and believed that Gen. Mitchell's division occupied Corinth to-day. If so, the rebels are completely "bagged," and will in all probability be captured. We expect to press on in pursuit to-morrow or next day. We may be mistaken, but hope that we are right.

For the first time we have had an opportunity to experience how a "man feels in battle." I can only speak for myself as to how I felt. On Sunday I got the blues most desperately, but to-day I felt better than I ever did before.

If it is desirable I will write you again when anything of interest occurs,

P. S.—I have just learned that Capt. Harvey fell on Sunday afternoon.

A. O. GRIGSBY.

April 16, 1862 Page 3 Column 1

CAPT. HARVEY.—Through a letter from Mr. Wm. Rouse, written to his wife, (which we publish in today's issue) we learn the melancholy tidings of the death of our fellow townsman, Capt. Wm. H. Harvey. This is indeed sad news to the entire community, who have so long and favorably known Capt. Harvey. He was a good citizen, kind husband, and a brave and noble soldier. At the breaking out of the rebellion he was among the first to respond to his country's call. Through his popularity, and the universal confidence reposed in him, he at once succeeded in raising a company, which served through the three months' campaign with distinguished honor. After the disbanding of the three months' men, he again threw himself heart and soul into the cause, recruited a new company, and at once entered the service. Throughout the entire campaign he served with signal ability.—At Fort Donelson he was in the first of the charge, losing his first lieutenant, (Howell) and having his second slightly wounded.

Capt. Harvey was all through the Mexican war, having served in several of its battles with distinction. He leaves a young wife and two small children to mourn his untimely loss, in whose behalf the sympathy of the entire community is enlisted.

April 16, 1862 Page 3 Column 1

MCLEAN COUNTY BOYS AT CORINTH.—The following companies were in the recent terrible conflict at Corinth :

Capt. Pullen's company, 20th Illinois ; Capt. Harvey's company, 8th Illinois ; Capt. Smith's company, 8th Missouri ; Capt. Haynie's company, 14th Illinois ; Capt. Marble's company, 46th Illinois ; Capt. Gross' company, 61st Illinois ; LeRoy company, 4th Illinois cavalry ; Lieut. Ainsworth's company, 8th Missouri ; besides a large number of others in different companies. From this large number engaged in the battle, we must expect in the nature of things to receive a long and bloody list of casualties.

April 23, 1862 Page 2 Column 1

Weekly Pantagraph



Bloomington, Wednesday, Apr. 23, 1862.

"ALL'S WELL!"

Bloomington still stands fast for the Right!

We with immense satisfaction record the election of a Republican mayor, in conjunction with all the rest of the ticket, with the exception of two, who were Democratic candidates, although one of the two calls himself a Republican. This result, in spite of the gerrymandering and wire working, and thorough organization of the opposition, shows that Bloomington is all right, and stands fast for the good. Every effort has been used to gain the day, but with no avail; and to-day we congratulate the Republicans on the triumph.

For more than a month the arrangements were making to secure the election of the Democratic candidates. They have failed, and that is good enough for us, especially as they were sanguine of success.

April 23, 1862 Page 1 Column 3

DEAD AND WOUNDED.—We are indebted to our fellow townsman, O. T. Reeves, Esq.,—just returned from the Corinth battle field—for the following particulars and authentic list of killed and wounded from this county :

CAPT. HARVEY'S COMPANY—KILLED.

Capt. Harvey (acting colonel) fell at 10 ½ o'clock on Sunday morning.

Hugh Cassidy, Lexington.

C. P. Smith, Hudson.

Charles Hobert, Old Town.

Wm. Trimmer, Money Creek, shot in the head and mortally wounded.

CAPT. PULLEN'S COMPANY—KILLED.

Mathias Biddle, Lexington.

M. Quinn, badly wounded and missing.

The following persons, in various regiments, from this county, were wounded :

Charles Abbott, 14th Illinois.

Thos. Torres, (Le Roy) 14th Illinois.

— McIntosh 13th Illinois.

Wm. Berruson, badly in the hip.

E. Keve, Co. E, 7th Illinois, arm and leg broken.

Rolla N. Evans, late orderly sergeant of Pullen's company, having been promoted, for gallant conduct at Fort Donelson, to be 1st lieutenant of Co. I, 20th Illinois, received his commission a short time before the battle, but when the attack was made on Sunday, not having yet reported himself for duty as lieutenant, he shouldered his musket and fought with his old company. He received a severe wound in the foot.

April 23, 1862 Page 2 Column 2

WHAT THE WOUNDED SOLDIERS NEED.

We learn from Leonard Swett, Esq., who has just returned from the battle field of Shiloh, some facts in reference to the wants of the wounded, which we deem important to be made known to the public.—Mr. Swett procured from the surgeon in charge of one of the hospitals at Savannah, Tenn., a list of supplies, which we give below.

In one ward in that hospital are twenty-five men, of whom one-half were from McLean and DeWitt counties. Articles may be forwarded by express to Savannah, to which point express messengers are now regularly running. They may be addressed to the "Post Surgeon U. S. A., Savannah, Tenn.," and marked "hospital supplies."

Cotton or linen rags, clean and soft, are *more needed than anything else*. The wounds of the soldiers are now suppurating, and a large supply of rags is required for dressings. Bed ticks, made up, such as can be filled with straw and used for mattresses. Light cotton drawers—those provided for winter are too thick for men feverish from wounds in the hot climate of Tennessee. Spittoons; these are *greatly needed*, as aiding in maintaining cleanliness. Cotton shirts; some with sleeves open, and with strings to tie the sleeves, for those

wounded in the arm. Feather pillows; a few would be very useful. Prepared woolen bandages of various widths—1½, 2¼, and 3 inches wide. Wash basins. Cups, saucers and tea-spoons; these are especially useful in giving medicines. Lemons and crushed sugar; no drink is more grateful or healthful to the feverish lips of a wounded man than lemonade.—Glass tumblers, knives and forks, butcher knives, and small tea-pots.

The surgeon of the hospital at Savannah informed Mr. Swett that he had received a few cups and saucers, and said that nothing had been more useful. It must be remembered that the tin cups of the soldiers and their pocket knives are as yet chiefly relied on in the hospital.

Dried fruit of all kinds will be very useful—apples, peaches, cherries or berries. Cider, porter, ale, wine, and any kind of pure liquors. The native wines are best—grape, currant, blackberry, &c.—as being free from adulteration.

Tapioca, pearl barley, sago, corn starch, and other farinaceous preparations. A few brooms. Old shirts will be particularly useful; if not fit for garments they will make good rags.

All such articles and rags should be sent clean. In sending old garments of cotton, either shirts or drawers, don't tear them up—that can be done in the hospitals.

Wine, spirits, and all liquids, must be packed in *strong bottles* and well corked.

In the hospital at Savannah are from 1,500 to 2,000 men, more than half of whom are from Illinois. We hope the wants of these men will be promptly and liberally supplied. Surely we stay-at-homes must not let our glorious representatives in the field suffer for anything we can supply. The soldiers are now lying on the floor on straw mattresses. If cot bedsteads could be sent they would greatly promote their comfort and health.

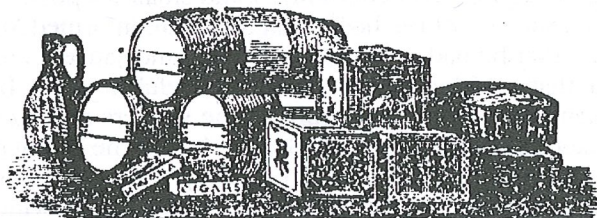
We are also requested by the president of the Ladies' Soldiers' Aid Society to ask all the members, as far as possible, to bring to the next meeting of the society old sheets or cotton cloth suitable for bandages.

Another battle in the vicinity of Corinth is impending, and from the circumstances surrounding the rebels and the large number of men in both armies, the loss of life will probably be greater than has hitherto occurred. Too much activity on our part in making preparations for the succor of the injured is impossible. Now is the time to strain every nerve that the need supplies may be ready when wanted.

April 23, 1862 Page 3 Column 2

WOUNDED SOLDIERS.—We are informed that several of the wounded soldiers who arrived in this city on Saturday night, on their way home, were entirely destitute of means to prosecute their journey.—The circumstance being made known, several humane citizens clubbed together and presented them with a purse which sent them "on their way rejoicing."

April 23, 1862 Page 3 Column 3

New Advertisements.**NEWS. NEWS!**

THE NEW FIRM OF

PARKE & OLLIS,OCCUPYING THE OLD STAND OF PARKE
& HOOPES, have received a fresh supply of**CHOICE GROCERIES ! !**

Also a large stock of

THE BEST IRONSTONE CHINADirect from the English Potteries. Our patterns are of the
latest style, extra heavy, and double glaze.**A FULL STOCK OF GLASSWARE**

Of the best quality, and prettiest shape.

We keep a large assortment of

**Wooden, Willow and Stone
Ware, Nails, Children's
Cabs, Brushes, Rope
and Twine.**

FARMERS !

Bring us your Truck and Trade, and exchange it for Groceries, Crockery, &c., or cash.
Goods delivered to all parts of the city promptly.
We respectfully invite everybody to call and examine our stock of Goods, as we intend to sell the best Groceries, Ware, &c. at the lowest cash prices.
Remember the place, No. 23, Centre st., west side of Square.
PARKE & OLLIS.
wly

April 23 1862.

April 30, 1862 Page 3 Column 2

SITUATIONS WANTED.—There are two girls at the Poor Farm who need situations. One has a young child. Situations in the country preferred. Also a fine boy, two years of age, to be given away.

April 30, 1862 Page 3 Column 2

—Brig. Gen. Doubleday, son of U. F. Doubleday, of this city, in command of the military defenses of the Potomac, has issued a circular to the regiments in his brigade, forbidding the commanders from delivering up negroes, unless the claimants show authority from him. Those who know Gen. Doubleday's very decided and soldiery views of the duty of the Union, in this regard, will feel sure that the soldiers of his brigade will not be called upon to go into the business of negro catching.

April 30, 1862 Page 3 Column 2

ENGLISH GRIT GONE DOWN.—A certain one of our patriotic citizens, happening to be in the company of a bulldog Englishman on Wednesday night, who took occasion to say in a very loud and boasting manner, that he could whip any four Yankees in America. No sooner said, than he accidentally stumbled against the bunch of bones belonging to the patriotic citizen, which doubled him up in a corner, and set him to piteously whining not to be punished again. Like the Southerners, we think he will be inclined to the belief, hereafter, the four to one policy is pretty near played out.

May 7, 1862 Page 1 Column 3

MONEY FROM THE SOLDIERS.—On last Monday the express office was quite a lively place. The chief cause of it was the arrival of \$6,000, all in one pile, from our soldiers now in the field to their wives and families through the city and country.—Many a soldier's family was made glad by the receipt of the welcome package containing Uncle Sam's currency, not for the sake of the money alone, but for the evidence that they are remembered by the absent ones. Pay-day makes glad the heart of more than one. The enormous amount of money sent home by our soldiers now in the field speaks volumes for their good habits and their warm hearts. What other army can say the same?

May 7, 1862 Page 1 Column 3

FRANKLIN SQUARE.—Gentle readers, sturdy citizens, and everybody else : You have all heard of Franklin Square, and its merits and demerits have been fully discussed, but we'll bet you never heard anybody say it was of any use. It has been an expense, and now we propose a little utility. We want a House of Correction, or rather Reform, in this place, for a lot of uncared-for children and bad ones. We propose the erection of one, and the spot to be Franklin Square. We want a kind of human "pound" to put our increasing juvenile "bad eggs" in, that we may hatch in them something good. Franklin Square is the place. Let us utilize Franklin Square.

May 21, 1862 Page 1 Column 2

FOREIGN INTERVENTION.

Rumors from Europe are that the question of intervention is again pretty actively canvassed.

We believe they will turn out like former ones, without foundation. Even should it prove correct, it is altogether probable that the intelligence of the late victories, and the speedy opening of the blockaded ports, will cause the matter to be dropped.—One of the most important phases of the rumored intervention is, that one of the conditions to be insisted upon is a guaranty from the South of the emancipation of her slaves. It is indicative of the European feeling on the slave question. Wonder how our "Southern brethren" would like that kind of interference? We judge it would not suit the Southern chivalry.

May 21, 1862 Page 1 Column 4

COTTON SEED.—We yesterday spoke of the necessity of securing a quantity of cotton seed for experimenting upon its growth throughout our county. We are happy to learn that a considerable amount was received by our fellow townsman, Holder, some time ago, much of which has already been distributed among the farmers of the surrounding country. When we penned the paragraph, we were not aware of this fact, which was noticed during our absence. Mr. Holder has still a considerable quantity on hands, and will be happy to place it at the disposal of some responsible person in each township of the county, who will take the pains to see that it is put to the proper use. Some particular person from each township, will therefore, make immediate application, and receive their *pro rata* assessment.

May 28, 1862 Page 1 Column 2

—One of the boldest and most heroic acts of the war, was performed by the negro pilot, Robert Small, in Charleston harbor, on the 13th. In connection with several others, he got aboard the steamer Planter, carrying one 32-pounder, and one 24-pound howitzer, also four large guns she was engaged in transporting, at 4 o'clock in the morning, in the absence of the captain, left the wharf close by the government boat, with the palmetto flag flying, passed out of Charleston harbor, saluting the successive forts with the steam whistle until she got beyond the range of the best gun, when he pulled down the palmetto flag, run up a white one, and successfully sailed her into our fleet. Small is reported to be a very intelligent negro, and we are glad to see that the Senate are considering the propriety of giving him and his associates half the value of the steamer as their portion of the prize money, which would amount to \$20,000.

May 28, 1862 Page 1 Column 3

CITY AND VICINITY.

GENERAL JAIL DELIVERY.—The quiet of our town was broken in upon on Tuesday night about nine o'clock by the furious ringing of the court house bell, which sounded its notes of alarm far and near, notwithstanding the howling of the wind and pelting of the rain. Divers were the conjectures as citizens hurried forth to learn the cause of the alarm. Some insisted that news had been heard from Corinth, that our army was defeated and taken prisoners; others, that Beauregard with his ragged host was bagged; while the more timid suggested that the secessionists had risen and were going in on their nerve.

The story of the panting jailor, however, soon explained matters. There was, it seems, eleven prisoners confined in the jail for various offences, some having had their trials, while others were anxiously waiting. The entrance to the cells is guarded by two doors, with an intervening space of about three feet, the inner one composed of cross bars of iron, the outer one of wood. It has been customary with the jailor to enter this inclosure before retiring and furnish the prisoners with drinking water through a small hole in the iron door, which was fastened by three large padlocks on the inside. As usual the jailor entered on Tuesday night for the purpose of furnishing the prisoners with water, leaving the outside door open — While engaged in pouring out the water from a long funneled can through the grating, the locks fell instantly from the door, which was thrown open, and the jailor was seized by the throat and hustled along with the crowd outside the building, when he was thrown some distance, and each prisoner took to his heels and his freedom. . . .

May 28, 1862 Page 3 Column 3

EXECUTIVE CALL.—A dispatch was received Sunday night about 12 o'clock, by Messrs. Davis and Swett, from Governor Yates, requesting that 200 men be immediately sent to Springfield to act as guard over the secesh prisoners retained at camp Butler. The demand was accompanied by no explanation, which of course has left our citizens in a state of most intense excitement. The various bells of the city were furiously rung for hours, calling the most of our citizens forth in quest of the supposed fire. The call was however, soon explained and nobly responded to by old and young. A dispatch was at once returned to the Governor, asking if Monday morning at 10 o'clock would not be time enough to leave, to which a favorable reply was received. Early in the morning our earnest and patriotic citizens were seen gathering, to the soul-stirring strains of the fife and drum, in front of the court house. About 8 o'clock the company of nigh 200, under the military direction of Col. McCullough, were marched to the western depot, there to await the arrival of the Chicago train with Col. Mulligan on

board, which arrived about half after nine, and left for Springfield at ten o'clock, carrying 203 of our citizens who nobly responded to the call.

The hurried call for more troops in Springfield grew out of a rash of wild rumors that the Confederacy was gathering all its resources for a grand assault on Washington. Every available Union soldier in the West, including the garrison at Camp Butler, would be needed to defend the Potomac and thus the need for quick replacements in Springfield.

The great offensive didn't come off, and the Illinois troops were not needed, but that couldn't be seen May 27, 1862. Editors and printers of the much-maligned Statesman enlisted for temporary duty and rubbed it in by placing a paid announcement in the Pantagraph. The surnames beneath the Statesman ad are interesting. Henry P. Merriman, the publisher, was related to the Merrimans of the Pantagraph, though he did not share their political convictions. Editor Charles E. Orme was a younger brother of Republican lawyer William W. Orme, the man elected to lead the McLean County Regiment three months later.

June 4, 1862 Page 3 Column 3

TEMPORARY SUSPENSION OF THE ILLINOIS STATESMAN.—The exigency which has called from this community so many of our citizens to serve as substitutes for the regular volunteers, lately on guard duty, that the latter might repair to the field for active service, now compels our absence from the city, and our enlistment in the Citizens' Camp Guard.—This paper will therefore be suspended for fifteen days.

MERRIMAN & ORME.

BLOOMINGTON, May 27th, 1862.

June 18, 1862 Page 4 Column 3

DEPARTURES.—Col. McCullough, Captain John Marble, and Lieut. R. Evans, left on 13th for Halleck's army, each to take charge of their respective commands. Col. Mc. returned home some few weeks since, bearing the appearance of having suffered much by sickness. He returns to his command somewhat improved, though still weak and debilitated. The two latter gentlemen were both seriously wounded in the battle of Shiloh, have suffered much, and leave without having entirely recovered from their respective hurts. No trio of officers can be found in the State who have more nobly, more faithfully, and more courageously done their duty. Their names deservedly rank high, and before the close of the war we predict they will be found high up in the scroll of our country's noblest defenders. Col. McCullough, laboring under the physical disadvantages which he does, particularly deserves our

highest esteem and admiration for his lion courage, indomitable energy in overcoming every obstacle, and fine executive ability. There is no name in the army, or at home, to-day, more generally honored and respected than that of Lt. Col. McCullough, and we hope that he, with the other two officers accompanying him, may long he saved to the country.

July 2, 1862 Page 2 Column 7

CLAIM AGENCIES.

WAR CLAIMS.—AQUILLA V. REYBURN will give prompt attention to the prosecution and collection of all War Claims

For Pensions, & Back Pay.

Office with E. M. Prince, Attorney at Law, south side Court House Square. Entrance first door west of Levi L. Arnold's Clothing store. may21'62tf

WAR CLAIMS AND SOLDIERS' AGENCY. ATTENTION!

The subscriber has every usual facility for a vigorous prosecution of all Claims against the United States Government. Soldiers, and the heirs and widows of soldiers deceased, can rely upon a prompt prosecution of their claims for Pay, Bounty, Pensions, Land Warrants, &c., for Services in any War, or for Clothing and Subsistence of Volunteers, &c. Having had years of experience in the successful prosecution of these claims, he solicits a share of public patronage. R. AMES, Notary Public. apr8'62y

SOLDIERS' PAY—PENSIONS.

JESSE BISHOP, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Office over Thompson's Drug Store. - Bloomington, Ill. Will give special attention to collecting the \$100 Bounty now due the heirs of deceased soldiers, Back Pay due soldiers, and obtaining Pensions. june4dew3m

GOVERNMENT CLAIM AGENCY. I will attend to the prosecution of all claims against the Government of the United States, having

UNUSUAL FACILITIES

for successfully prosecuting such Claims I would invite particularly

THE ATTENTION OF DISABLED SOLDIERS and the relatives and legal representatives of Deceased Soldiers to this advertisement.

Office with R. L. Davis, county clerk, who will give any desired information in my absence. No fees required until the money is collected. may17'62dewtf E. H. ROOD:

JOSEPH P. ORME with SWETT & ORME,

will give prompt attention to the prosecution and collection of all claims for

Back Pay, Bounty and Pension

MONEY against the U. S. Government. He is prepared with all the necessary blanks, and is connected with a

FAITHFUL AGENT AT WASHINGTON CITY.

Office under the Bank of Bloomington with Swett & Orme, Attorneys at Law. apr30'62dewtf

PEOPLE'S PENSION, BOUNTY MONEY AND

War Claim Office.

SNYDER, COOKE & CO., Chicago, Illinois.

The above firm, one of whom resides in the City of Washington, is now prepared to prosecute Claims for Back Pay, Bounty or Pension or other War Claims, with a dispatch and success that will give universal satisfaction.

NOTICES OF THE PRESS.

SNYDER, COOKE & Co.—This firm is composed of men of established reputations.—*Chicago Tribune.*

We are assured that they combine the rare qualities of legal worth, integrity and responsibility. They are the men to employ.—*Evening Journal.*

We would recommend war claimants to Snyder, Cooke & Co. They are not only reliable lawyers, but are well worthy the immense business they are doing.—*Chi. Times*

O. T. REEVES, Esq., is our authorized agent for Bloomington and vicinity, to whom claimants will apply. may9'62d2mw3m SNYDER, COOKE & CO.

6 AFFAIRS LOOK BRIGHT !

July 2, 1862 - December 10, 1862

There was great optimism in the West at the midpoint of 1862, a belief that the South was virtually finished. New Orleans was in Union hands and so was Memphis. Union ships had converged from both the North and the South on Vicksburg, the final Confederate barrier to Union control of the entire Mississippi River. Workers were even digging a canal they believed would divert the entire river from Vicksburg, rendering it an inland town. Grant's land victories in Kentucky, Tennessee, and Mississippi, meanwhile, had been the first convincing Union moves of the war.

Sobering times were ahead; McLean County sacrifices would multiply many times over; but on July 4, 1862, Bloomington and the Pantagraph believed the war was about over.

July 9, 1862 Page 1 Column 3

Latest Telegrams.

McClellan's Present Position !

**REBEL LOSS,
30,000.**

OUR LOSS, 20,000

Skirmish on the Fourth !

Rebels Defeated !

1,000 PRISONERS TAKEN

McCLELLAN REINFORCED !

AFFAIRS LOOK BRIGHT !

FROM M'CLELLAN.

July 9, 1862 Page 1 Column 7

FROM VICKSBURG !

THE TOWN SHELLLED !

Bombardment began Thursday !

THE PLACE BEING RAPIDLY REDUCED TO ASHES !

The Mississippi Open ! !

Porter's and Faragut's Fleet Engaged !

Vicksburg to be made an Inland Town ! !

FROM VICKSBURG.

July 2, 1862 Page 2 Column 2

THE WAR.

Let us see what this has already brought us through the action of Congress, which will soon adjourn its session.

1st. And foremost in importance, it has brought us the freedom of the territories.—This measure, which is now a law, is so momentous that we insert it.

"To the end that freedom may be and remain forever the fundamental law of the land in all places whatsoever, so far as it lies within the power or depends upon the action of the Government of the United States to make it so, therefore

"Be it enacted, &c. That from and after the passage of this act there shall be neither slavery nor involuntary servitude in any of the territories of the United States now existing, or which may at any time hereafter be formed or acquired by the United States otherwise than in punishment of crimes, whereof the party shall have been duly convicted."

Thus ends a controversy that has raged through many years, plunging the whole country into fearful crises, and finally producing that civil war in Kansas waged by border ruffians at the beck of slavery. The supreme court several years ago undertook to settle this question by that atrocious Dred Scott decision, which has sunk into merited contempt. And the right of the national government to legislate on this subject is asserted in the broadest and most decisive manner. The fate of New Mexico, (bless the Lord) Arizona and

Launiwa is settled by this act, and all that reckless, vile scheming to spread the cause of slavery over them—to wrong the laboring man of his rights, and to convert them into slave States must now cease. Those who have labored so earnestly for the freedom of the territories against the heated opposition of the arrogant South, and corrupt legislators of the North, and the evil machinations of slavery-serving administrations, may now rejoice in earnest, for the battle in that respect is fought and the victory remains with freedom and the rights of humanity. The area of country for which this law is made is equal to all of the organized States, and comprises some of the very richest mineral and agricultural regions of the globe. As distressing as have been the sacrifices of blood, as much treasure as this war has cost us, this one triumph is worth it all, if no more were attained; for who can calculate the immense importance of its extensive and glorious effects upon the vast future !

2d. The extirpation of slavery in the District of Columbia. By the operation of this law the capital of the Union will soon become free indeed, and the odious business of man-catching and man-stealing no longer disgrace the government there, and render hideous that District.

3d. The enactment of a free homestead, a measure which the "barons of the South" always intensely hated, because it gave encouragement and prospects to the laboring man, and carried with it schools, arts and manufactures, and all the blessings of freedom.

4th. The establishment of a department of agriculture, that will aid in diffusing an economical and productive industry over all of the vast domain.

5th. A protective tariff that will aid manufactures and arts, and encourage home industry.

6th. The recognition of Hayti and Liberia. The former will serve as a home to colonize many of our blacks, and the latter has a commerce *now* of great importance. For the first six months of 1860 its exports to Great Britain alone amounted \$3,056,116. Both of these governments are an agricultural people, and they will give us the products of the tropics—coffee, sugar, spices, lignum vitæ, palm wood, and such stuff for dyes as neither light nor acid will affect.

7th. The prohibition of polygamy in the territories, a crying evil which "popular sovereignty" could not meddle with, and the slave interest disliked to have touched, as it would call attention to their filthy, slave-breeding, bleaching process.

8th. A sound national currency.

9th. An overland telegraph to the Pacific.

10th. The passage of the Pacific railroad bill.

11th. A splendid army and navy.

Considering the time that the republican party has been in power, these results speak trumpet-toned for their sincerity and vigor, and for the real patriotism of those who have joined with them, of whatever name or party they may have been before.

Those who think there has been nothing done would do well to consider these facts.

July 9, 1862 Page 4 Column 2

—The Fourth, of July has again come and gone. The glorious old anniversary of American independence has once more linked its memories with the hours of the past, and, though there was much to sicken and sadden the most hopeful and patriotic heart, yet there was much to be thankful for, and that the masses everywhere, on Friday last, hailed with rejoicing.

The day came in glorious. Not a cloud to mar the beauty of the sun's rising, nor one to drape its softened tints as it gloriously hid away amid golden banks in the distant West. At an early hour people from all parts of the county arrived, in wagons, on horseback and foot, in cars and stage, by every conveyance and means that would admit of their reaching the centre of attraction—Bloomington. As before stated, means had been used for the purpose of getting up a regular, old fashioned celebration. This, however, fell through; first, on account of the council refusing to appropriate one cent to defray the expenses of the day; second, from a want or lack of interest on the part of citizens generally to do anything—through sympathy, or otherwise—toward the end proposed. Through the determination and indomitable will of Mr. Neal, he succeeded in arousing the patriotism of several of our citizens, and went to work, bent on having a small celebration, yet such a one as would retrieve the day from disgraceful silence. . . .

Crowds continued to arrive up till noon. By 10 o'clock the square, sidewalks, roofs, awnings, etc., were crowded to their utmost capacity by anxious thousands awaiting the procession of avalanchers. As we worked our way through the densely crowded streets we could not but wonder, and from the fullness of our heart kept wondering, where the people came from. The numbers in attendance was so great that every one was startled with surprise, more particularly from the fact that no announcement of any kind was made through the press or otherwise, that any celebration of a public character was to take place. . . .

After the conclusion of the speaking the vast audience adjourned to the tables to partake of the substantial repast. Not expecting half the number of people present, of course their was not sufficient to accommodate all, yet the deficiency was all taken in good part, every one seemingly bent on enjoying himself, and adding to the enjoyment of others. We have never seen gathered together in one crowd so many earnest faces, so much good order, and such general satisfaction as on Friday, and we cannot but regard it as unfortunate that our citizens did not come out as one man, and lend their aid and sympathy in favor of a good old fashioned celebration. It would have passed off much more satisfactorily to the country people, and been the means of accomplishing much good. The rejoicing was kept up by bonfires, fireworks, etc., until a late hour of the night.

July 9, 1862 Page 4 Column 4

—News was brought up from the depot Wednesday, while most of our goodly citizens were enjoying their “meridian repast” by Messrs. Arnold and Lamb, stating that Richmond with 50,000 prisoners had been taken by McClellan’s army. The news spread like wild-fire. All the bells in the city were rung, old shooting irons brought out, and every conceivable machine that could make a noise was brought into requisition. Quite a number of citizens gathered in the court house yard, where they temporized a platform and called upon Sparrow for a speech. We have never before, on any occasion witnessed such intense, boisterous excitement. Old men seemed to grow young again, and every heart to beat in unison.—There seemed to be but one opinion among the dense crowd, and that was that the rebellion was ended, that our country was once more a union of States, with a power to preserve the constitution and enforce the laws. After Mr. Sparrow’s few and well-timed remarks, W.W. Orme, Jesse Bishop and Mr. Neal were respectfully called up, and added to the general wild feeling of delight by their interests of patriotism.

While the speaking was yet going on, a dispatch was received from Chicago, stating that the report was false—not a word of truth in it. The change of countenances in that vast crowd, as they began to drop off one by one, would have been a rich paying study for a painter. Where before, nothing was to be seen but the delighted, joyous, upturned faces of hundreds, were now hanging heads, dolorous countenances, and muttering anathemas on the brainless head of the perpetrator of the wicked joke. Many, with strong faith, still believed it true, and persistently hung around the telegraph office, waiting for a confirmation of the glorious news. In a short time a special dispatch to the *St. Louis Democrat*, from Memphis, was taken from the wires, partially confirming the previous dispatch. Again the shouts went up, again the cannon boomed, again the numerous bells pealed forth, and again the city was one busy, boisterous scene of excitement and general rejoicing. Beer *ad libitum* was rolled into the court house yard, and the patriotic “went in.” Some few, more graphically elementized than others, got out the fifes and drums, led them, rejoicing, into the court house yard, and, to the fullness of their hearts, gave vent to their pent up patriotic rejoicings. It was, as we have before stated, one of the most intensely exciting days that Bloomington has seen for many a day, and clearly showed how deeply, very deeply, the minds and hearts of the masses are taken up with the result now pending before Richmond. We say now pending, for up to the present writing we have nothing which we regard as strictly confirming the first report received. We hope, sincerely hope and trust, that it be true that the agonizing hour is passed, and that our country is once more free.

July 9, 1862 Page 1 Column 8

AMUSEMENTS.**MABIES’****GREAT SHOW**

The finest appointed and stocked Menagerie now traveling, consisting of

100 Beasts, Birds and Reptiles

all rare, just imported, and collected from the four quarters of the globe.

The Wonderful Gymnastic Elephants,

that Dance, Climb, and so invert their bodies as to stand on their heads, are included in this collection, as are the

PERFORMING LIONS, TIGERS, LEOPARDS, PANTHERS, &c.

that have been trained and subjected, and will be performed under the auspices of the

CELEBRATED LION KING, LANGWORTHY.

Incorporated with the Grand Show is a

SUPERIOR CIRCUS TROUPE

who have been engaged for their superior ability. Among the prominent is

JAMES MELVILLE,

The Champion bare back Australian Equestrian, a rider who defies the world to excel him in a daring act.

The following distinguished artists have also been secured

MRS. LOUISE MELVILLE,

DEN STONE,

GEO. SLOMAN,

W. W. WATERMAN,

THE DELAVANT BROTHERS,

WM. KINCADE,

MASTERS FRANK & SAMMY,

Together with numerous auxiliaries.

The public can find a detailed list of our attractions in the pamphlets and bills, to which their special attention is directed.

Will exhibit at Bloomington on **MONDAY, JULY 14th, 1862.**

Open at 1 and 7 p. m. Admission 25 cts only.

Also at Clinton July 12th; at Mackinaw July 15th.

July 2, 1862.

dawtd

July 9, 1862 Page 4 Column 1

—The exhibition of the colored public school at Phoenix Hall on Monday night was a decided success, and a surprise to very many of the large audience who attended it. The colored people of this place took a rise in public opinion on that occasion; and as one of our Kentucky friends who was present, and who, by the way, we suspect of a pro-slavery leaning, told us, “that would do to blow upon,” we intend to give it the benefit of publicity, inasmuch as it surely deserves it.

The audience was large, drawn, many of them, we believe, by motives of curiosity; such an exhibition as announced being a novelty. The school, quite a large one, was under the superintendence of their teacher,

Mrs. M. A. Aray, and in the performance of their various exercises, consisting of music, dialogues and declamations, as well as in manners, we could see but little difference between them and a school of "white folks" of the same grade appearing in public for the first time. Some few of the smaller pupils did not acquit themselves as well as they might, which we attribute to their unaccustomed position, while the majority did surprisingly well, manifesting a considerable amount of culture and a high degree of native talent. . . .

July 16, 1862 Page 4 Column 2

—The suggestion of Mr. W. W. Orme, for the division of the citizens into two parties, both helping in their way to carry on the war, one party by paying, the other by fighting, is excellent. We hope to see it carried out, in this county, at least. We know there are many men who do not see how it is possible for them to leave their business and families. There are many others who have families who would go in a moment if they were assured they would not be subjected to privation by their absence. Numbers have said so, and we doubt not are sincere. Now, let a man who cannot go engage to give so much monthly to help support the families of those who do go. Let this be a general thing all over the county, and our quota will be speedily filled. Those who are willing to go will leave satisfied that their families will not suffer, and those who cannot well go need not fear a draft, which will be surely made in this State if enough men are not forthcoming voluntarily.

July 23, 1862 Page 4 Column 1

—Our esteemed citizen Jesse W. Fell has received his commission as paymaster of the United States army from the War department, and his orders to repair to the theatre of his duties. We are truly rejoiced that Mr. F. has been the one chosen to fill this post. Both Mr. Fell and the army are benefitted by this appointment—the government the most. We congratulate the recipient, though we are sorry to lose him.

The following from the St. Louis *Democrat* is a merited tribute:

"We, have heretofore neglected to notice the appointment of J. W. Fell, Esq., of McLean county, Ill. to the office of paymaster in the regular service of the U. S. army.—This appointment is for life, or during good behavior, which in this case means for life. We have known Mr. Fell for many years, and are persuaded no better appointment has been made since Mr. Lincoln became President."

July 23, 1862 Page 2 Column 5

REBELS LOOKING WESTWARD FOR STARTLING EVENTS!

FROM MEMPHIS.

The Skirmish on White River—The Attack on Col. Hovey's Command—How the Rebels were routed—Gallantry of our Troops—Bands of Prowlers everywhere.

MEMPHIS July 14, via CAIRO, July 16.—Capt. Winslow and Lieut. Noble, of General Curtiss' staff, have reached here from Helena, Arkansas, eighty miles below Memphis, which place Gen. Curtiss' entire command arrived at on Saturday morning, the 11th inst.

The army left Batesville June 24th, arrived at Jacksonport on the 26th, and on 2d of July started across the country, marching to Helena.

On the 4th, while the 13th Illinois was coming down White river, with a load of cotton, it was fired on, by a band of guerrillas, seven miles below Grand Glace.

Our troops returned the fire, when the rebels took to the woods and fled.

A contraband, who was taken on board next day, said he saw nineteen dead rebels near the scene of action.

On the 7th, Gen. Curtiss' advance column, consisting of a battalion of the 1st Indiana cavalry, 11th Wisconsin and 33d Illinois infantry, under command of Col. Hovey, 33d (Normal) Illinois, were attacked by two regiments of Texan cavalry and a large force of infantry, the latter mostly conscription recruits, recently forced into service. A sharp engagement ensued.

Col. Hovey had four mounted howitzers, which were brought to bear upon the rebels with terrible effect, causing their cavalry to break in disorder, and, reeling over the infantry, threw the latter into confusion, terminating in an utter rout of the entire rebel force, who fled, pursued by our troops, who took a large number of prisoners, who were afterwards paroled.

After the battle our troops buried 110 rebels, left dead on the field.

Our loss was eight killed, among them Captain Sloane of the 11th Wisconsin, and thirty-two wounded. Maj. Glendin, 1st Indiana cavalry, is seriously wounded.

The rebels had no artillery, which accounts for their heavy loss, the shell and canister from our howitzers fairly mowing them down.

Col. Hovey is highly praised for the manner in which he managed affairs, and speaks in the highest terms of the gallantry of his troops under his command.

Gen. Curtiss' army suffered considerable from the fatigue of forced marches under a burning sun, but are in good condition. His troops have been subsisting on short rations for some weeks, and when they arrived at Helena had only supplies sufficient to last three days.

Five men of the 11th Illinois cavalry were captured

by rebels, yesterday morning, about four miles from Memphis, on the Hernando road.

A squad of Taylor's battery were attacked yesterday, by a party of guerrillas, near Germantown. The rebels retired after a brief skirmish. Loss not known. None of our men injured.

Large bands of guerrillas are prowling around in this vicinity, and skirmishes with our pickets are of frequent occurrence.

It is reported that a large force of rebels is encamped within twenty miles of the city and that they contemplate making an attack in a few days.

Only two mails have been received from the North within eight days. Post office officials here charge the delay upon the Cairo post office.

July 23, 1862 Page 1 Column 3

The Battle of the Cache.

[Special Correspondence of the Pantagraph.]

Our Men surprised—They surprise the Rebels in turn—Forty foes killed at the first fire—Rout of the Rebels complete—Gallantry of the "Normals" and their Colonel.

HELENA, ARK., July 14, 1862.

[The subjoined account of the battle of the Cache river may be relied upon as correct.]

On the morning of July 7th. Gen. Curtiss' entire army was encamped on the banks of the Cache, some twenty miles above its confluence with White river, at Clarendon, Arkansas. The enemy had barricaded the ford by felling, great numbers of trees, and it became necessary to send a pioneer party ahead to cut a road through, and throw the pontoon bridge over the stream. This work was superintended by Lt. Col. Lippincott, of the 33d Illinois. At the same time four companies of that regiment, four companies of the Wisconsin 11th, and one company of the Indiana 1st cavalry, having one small, steel gun were sent forward to reconnoiter, under command of Col. Harris, of the Wisconsin 11th. Five miles beyond the barricade, they met a party of the enemy's pickets, and drove them in, at a large farmhouse, at a fork of the road. Having met similar parties every day recently, it was not supposed that there was a very large force in the vicinity, and Col. Harris, leaving a guard of two then at the house, pursued the flying pickets down the left hand road. On returning to the house, he found that his guard had been captured and carried off up the right hand road, and started rapidly on that route to re-capture them. Before proceeding two hundred yards his command received a heavy volley from a large party in ambush. At this moment, Col. Hovey, who had been riding behind, hearing the firing, came up and assumed the command. He immediately ordered the little band to fall back to a better position; but a large portion of the men retreated in disorder to the house. Captain Potter and company A, of the 33d. and parts of other companies, however, stood firm. Col. Hovey, therefore, sent

Col. Harris, who was badly wounded, back to the house to rally the men, and then placed those who had stood firm behind a fence, in a corn field on the left side of the road.—Here he dismounted, took a rifle, and awaited the enemy.

He soon came up in column, at full speed, and proved to be composed of *three regiments of Texas mounted rangers*. They were in turn surprised, and when within forty paces, received a most, deadly fire from the men behind the fence. About forty foes fell dead at that fire! The Texans fell back into the woods facing the cornfield, and there formed their line of battle, just out of rifle range, and partly hidden by the trees.

In the meantime, the men who had fallen back rallied to the aid of their friends in the corn field. For more than half an hour the Texans remained facing the little band in the corn field, unwilling to advance, tho' their officers could be heard, with oaths, urging them on to the charge. They now attempted to extend their line to the right, so as to surround our forces, when Col. Hovey ordered the cavalry to sweep the road with their little "bull dog." For a little while it did great execution, but came very near being captured for its impudence. Nothing saved it but the determined bravery of Captain Potter and his company of Normal students. The captain, though severely wounded in the leg, and a part of his company, in a hand to hand struggle, rescued it, and pulled it by hand to a place of safety.

The Texans then made several efforts to dislodge the men from behind the fence, and each time met a deadly repulse. They finally gave it up and fell back down the road. At this juncture Lt. Col. Wood, of the 1st Indiana cavalry, arrived at the scene of action with two more small steel guns. Col. Hovey ordered them to fire down the road on the retiring foe; and then to charge the enemy at full speed. It was done in gallant style, but Maj. Clendening fell badly wounded at their head, from the revolving rifles of the Texans; and the cavalry were recalled. But the victory was already complete, with six killed and thirty-six wounded on our side, and about two hundred killed on the side of the enemy. These men were buried by us the next day. The number of their wounded is not known, but it was comparatively small—our riflemen killing their men nearly every shot.

Just as the enemy began his retreat, the remainder of the 33d reg't, under command of Major Roe, and of the Wisconsin 11th, under Lt. Col. Wood, with one section of Manter's battery, 1st Mo. artillery, arrived on the field, and were soon followed by Gen. Benton with infantry and cavalry, and all commenced a rapid pursuit of the flying foe. We followed him about four miles, shelling him through the cornfield and killing and capturing a number in the road, till night put an end to further pursuit.

Over this whole line of their flight, the ground was strewn with dead men and Horses, guns, saddles, &c.

While this pursuit was in progress, Col. Hovey sent

the companies which had been engaged in the fight, six miles down the left hand road to protect a bridge, and they reached there just as the enemy were setting fire to it. They saved the bridge, and stood guard over it till we arrived on our march next day.

After the battle we found that the rebels had murdered the two prisoners of the Missouri 11th which they had captured at the farm house. They deliberately tied them to trees and fired volleys into their faces.—They were horribly disfigured.

The gallantry of our men, in this brilliant little battle is above all praise. Col. Hovey fought like a tiger, receiving a buck-shot in his breast. The wound is slight. He was at one time surrounded alone, and fought his way out with a small Smith & Weston revolver.

The cool courage of Capt. Potter is in every mouth; and the conduct of all concerned receives the highest praise from their fellow soldiers.

None of the killed belonged to the 33d.—There are many interesting incidents connected with the fight which I would like to give; but I must close to be in the mail.

R.

The writer is Lieutenant Colonel Edward R. Roe, himself a participant in the battle. While the Normal Regiment was engaged in its first major action in Arkansas, enough young Bloomington men remained at home to entertain the locals on a summer evening with a novel activity called "base ball." Many participants and spectators alike were among those joining the Pantagraph in a growing resentment of the Bloomington Times, the pro-South weekly. And some among them would take regrettable action on their emotions within weeks.

July 23, 1862 Page 4 Column 1

—Dr. Winship's treat is (e) on the muscles—base ball club ditto. Anomalous, too, it is, that the club indulges in no common amusement, though its amusement is all on the common. Action with the ball is certainly a good sphere of action—and a pleasant lot to any anti-dyspeptic man is a large lot filled with a lot of jolly young men, throwing care to the winds and the ball at each other.

It lightens the heart, revivifies the mind, rejuvenates the whole man, strengthens the muscles, and expands the legs. The club understands this, and improves the time by improving themselves in the pleasantest recreation in all creation. They may be seen on the square any evening when there.

July 23, 1862 Page 1 Column 4

Extracts from the *Bloomington Times*, of Saturday, July 19, 1862.

"On Thursday of this week, the 37th congress adjourned *sine die*—in all human probability the last congress that will adjourn under the government framed by the constitution of '87, and we fear the last under any form of right republican government with the Union as it Was. History will define its true position and place it with the infamous council of the 8th Henry, with the Rump Parliament, and the French Mountain."

* * * *

"So far as congress is concerned it has consummated the plotted revolution of the republican party, and has left the country in total anarchy. If the people submit to these attempted usurpations, we must get ready a tyrant's crown, and all the trappings of a standing army—say farewell to freedom and humbly bend our necks to the accursed yoke."...

* * * *

"Altogether, the message is entirely consistent with Mr. Lincoln's previous course. Nothing but shallow cunning, duplicity and self-stultification."

* * * *

Referring to the charges against Mitchell, it adds:

"No wonder Tennessee and Kentucky are full of 'rebel raids.' A people who would submit to such infamies deserve contempt. But without judging them, there is a nearer duty we owe. If they deserve contempt what do our government and authorities deserve for allowing and perpetrating such atrocities? Is it for sacking towns and indulging in barbarian rapine that the country is called on for 300,000 more troops?—Will the people of Illinois consent even to be drafted for such a cause? If the government does not speedily purge itself of this crime, it will deserve the swift destruction it will receive."

* * * *

"Of recruiting, it don't advance much—people generally ask what they are wanted to fight for? If for freeing the darkies and bringing them up here to starve white people, the latter don't want to recruit."

* * * *

"We should be glad to give the whole speech (Curtiss') to our readers, and let them see from it how utterly hopeless of any good result is the present war, how terrible are the dangers and despotism it is bringing upon the country, and how the only hope of the nation is in peace, and in resistance to the usurpations of power that have been made."

July 30, 1862 Page 2 Column 1

THOSE EXTRACTS FROM THE "SE- CESH TIMES."

Last week we published a number of editorial extracts from the *Bloomington Times* for the purpose of showing to our citizens the proclivities of that secession sheet. We gave them without comment, that the people might form their own unbiased opinion

from the tenor of the articles.

We now, pronounce them to contain unmitigated *treason*, and the writer a dastardly TRAITOR.

The question of the paper's further existence is only a matter of time, for measures have been taken, and will be taken, to effectually silence the infamous treason-sheet, which has so long been permitted to be a black spot in our loyal city.

Forbearance is no longer a virtue!

July 30, 1862 Page 2 Column 2

THE BLOOMINGTON TIMES.

EDITORS PANTAGRAPH :—In looking over the extracts from the *Bloomington Times* in this Morning's PANTAGRAPH, I felt an unusual tingling of my blood. What does the editor of the *Times* mean by uttering such *bold treason*? Is it to test the extent of the forbearance and patience of the loyal people of McLean, or does he want to put a speedy close to his worthless life by making it necessary for *loyal people*, in self-defense, to use *bemp* to him? ...

Will the good people of Bloomington suffer the pestilential presence of this high-handed traitor—this embodiment of all ugliness, and oracle of the Billingsgate of the Southern Confederacy, much longer? Why don't they march him out of town to the tune of "Hark from the tombs a doleful sound," &c? I respectfully suggest that one of the items in the programme for the War meeting, to be held in Bloomington next Saturday, be to make arrangements to rid Bloomington of this hollow hearted traitor.

SOUTHERNER,

Hudson, Ill., July 22, 1863.

[Measures are taken in regard to the gentleman. Let us do it lawfully.—Ed.]

August 13, 1862 Page 4 Column 1

—Those young gentlemen in ordinary health, who desire to make an excursion in the southern states in the coming fall and winter, and enjoy the delightful climate and magnificent scenery which may be found on the route—thus escaping the rigors of a northern winter—will be pleased to learn that a large party of our citizens, comprising men of strong social feelings, literary and scientific attainments, and fine companionable qualifications, propose to join together for a lengthy tour south of Mason and Dixon's line. The excursion is gotten up under the auspices of a wealthy and benevolent old gentleman, who takes this method of spending his money for the public weal. He asks for nothing but the companionship of those who go, and will pay for the necessary outfit and subsistence, with a goodly supply of spending money thrown in. A more liberal opportunity will never occur for those of our young men who wish to meet their friends, relatives and acquaintances living south, and the larger the party the more the old gentleman will be gratified.

TO-DAY'S ADVERT'S.

TURN OUT EVERYBODY!
TO THE

BIG WAR
MEETING!

GOV. YATES

—AND—

Hon. Owen Lovejoy

Will address the people of McLean county in Mass Meeting, at Bloomington, on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 16th,

at which time it is expected that the

M'LEAN CO. REGIMENT

now organizing for the war, will be mustered into service. Arrangements are with the Railroad companies for HALF FARE.

OLD M'LEAN NOW LEADS THE
COLUMN!

Let us turn out, one and all, old and young, male and female, and give our noble Volunteers, our patriotic GOV. ERNOR, and our fearless REPRESENTATIVE, a greeting worthy of their zeal, and our appreciation of the noble cause in which we are engaged.

In truth, the war was not going as well as the Pantagraph believed, and the West sobered quickly in early August when President Lincoln asked for six hundred thousand more men. McLean County already boasted hundreds of men in uniform, scattered among numerous units. But now it was proposed that a full regiment—a thousand men—could be raised here. The McLean County Regiment—the 94th Illinois Volunteers—had its thousand men within a week, with two more full companies finding no room and joining other outfits.

Fathers and sons joined the same companies,

and community leaders were elected officers. Attorney William Ward Orme was elected colonel, tapped to lead the 94th, and would become a brigadier general before the war was over. Orme contracted tuberculosis and died shortly after. His brothers, Joseph and Charles, were both captains in Company H and would both die before the war's end. McLean County sheriff John L. Routt was elected captain of E Company and would years later become the first governor of Colorado. Church elder Robert E. Guthrie volunteered as chaplain.

Company B was mostly from Heyworth, Company C from Lexington, Company G from LeRoy, while recruits from Money Creek, Padua, Concord, Shirley, and Twin Grove peppered the regiment. *Pantagraph* newsroom foreman R. S. McIntyre would enlist as regiment quartermaster sergeant and eventually spend time in the dreaded Andersonville prison camp. And a *Pantagraph* editor, George G. Carman, would enlist as a corporal in Company A, later sending back news of the McLean County Regiment under the pseudonym "Boswell."

The McLean County Board of Supervisors voted a 50-dollar bounty to each enlisted man.

August 7, 1862 Page 4 Column 3

—A mass meeting was held in Le Roy on the 2d instant, for the purpose of making up a company for Capt. Aaron Buckles.

The old Presbyterian church was filled to overflowing—not with distinguished gentlemen from all parts of the state, who claim "Honorable" as a prefix, but farmers, with their sons, wearing that peculiar expression which characterizes honest, hard working men, when their all is at stake. That invincible determination, so well demonstrated by our fathers at Bunker hill, appeared to be visible in every countenance. Democrats and republicans raised their voices as one in our common cause, and willing to take any position for our country. . . .

August 13, 1862 Page 4 Column 2

—Our popular sheriff, John L. Routt raised a full company in about twenty-four hours, and on Saturday was elected captain. The company is a very fine one, and the captain one of our best men. The whole regiment numbers in its ranks men of the best ability, standing and *muscle* of McLean county.

August 13, 1862 Page 4 Column 7

SALOONS.

ICE CREAM SALOON!—

Shope & Bomgardner



Have fitted up in good style an Ice Cream Saloon, over their Fruit and Confectionery Store, where they are prepared to furnish all who may favor them with a call with

Choice Cream

and the different Fruits of the season, served up in the best style.

N. B.—Parties and private families will be supplied at very low wholesale prices.

June 19dawy

August 13, 1862 Page 3 Column 4

AVOIDING THE DRAFT.

We learn, from undoubted authority, that quite a number of individuals, who are men of property, but whose names we do not publish, are preparing to leave for Canada to avoid the draft, intending to come back when it is over. For their benefit, we publish the following, which they may rely upon as being correct, as they will find if they put it to the test. It will be much better to use their money in hiring substitutes than to spend it to no purpose:

"A draft is not so easily dodged. Their names are already down as residents. They have their names *drawn with the rest*, and if it comes to them to serve and they are not on hand when the notice is given, they will be *entered as deserters*, and if they ever return to the United States will be liable, by military law, to punishment as deserters. . . .

Whenever a man disappears his name will be put down in a list made for the purpose, and he may be sure loyal people will "spot" him soon if he returns to his old haunts. We advise all to stand the draft, and hire a substitute if they do not wish to go.

August 13, 1862 Page 3 Column 4

A Word in behalf of the Women.

We wish to say a word in behalf of the female relatives of the soldiers, now that there will be so many of them deprived for a time of their male protectors and supporters. The question has from time to time been agitated among us, as to how they shall be provided for: and some efforts have been made in that direction, but such provision will fall far short of the necessities of the case. The question can be settled in many instances by this method: *employ them* in such business as is suitable for them, and give them the preference over every one else. School directors, merchants and others sho'd resolve to give employment to such women exclusively.

If these ladies are competent to teach, give them the preference when engaging teachers, and let merchants employ them exclusively, (the male clerks can volunteer,) and in every other department of business at all fitted for women, employ the soldiers' relatives, whether married or unmarried. In this way many of them can be comfortably provided for, and the employers will be benefitting themselves, and, at the same time, be doing a good work. Let the men who stay at home see that this is done, and that the women and children are well taken care of, while their husbands, fathers and brothers are in the army. It is a grave duty, and binding upon those who cannot or will not need to go and fight for the restoration of that peace so much desired by all. To those who stay at home we say—will you *act upon this suggestion?*

August 20, 1862 Page 4 Column 3

—We have a good story to tell about how McLean county makes up her companies. 'Squire Sparrow made a speech at Cheney's grove on Saturday evening, and stirred up the people considerably, so much so that a company was commenced being formed immediately, and with such success that it was thought a full company might be raised, notwithstanding all the recruiting that had been done there before. Mr. Sparrow, who had been in the service in different parts of the county for several days, and not knowing how near full the regiment was, was posted to Bloomington to ask a place in the regiment for the new company. He found that it must be reported by Tuesday (yesterday) evening, and hastened back on Monday with the intention of getting it to consolidate with some other company, but when he arrived at the grove the *company was full*. Newton Bishop was elected captain and John Tutt 1st lieutenant. On the way home Mr. Sparrow stopped at Oldtown, where a meeting was held, and sixty men recruited. "If the sky should fall, we will prop it up with our bayonets."

August 27, 1862 Page 4 Column 1

—The company of Capt. L. N. Bishop, from Cheney's Grove, is now in town, on its way to Decatur to join the regiment organizing there. It numbers 71 men.

August 20, 1862 Page 2 Column 1

THE McLEAN COUNTY REGIMENT.

Thursday was a glorious day for old McLean, when *one thousand* of her stalwart sons, the bone and sinew of the land, organized themselves into a regiment, under officers of their own choosing, and like themselves citizens of the county, to go forth to take a part in subduing the enemies of our severed Union and once more restore the blessings of peace. The regiment is formed of the best material the county affords; men of talent, men of substance, men of families, men who could do honor to any position, form the rank and file.

The citizens of McLean who remain at home, view with pride and exult with justice at this proof of the loyalty and patriotism of our county. And we will watch its progress through the war with unceasing attention, sympathise with it in all its privations and exult in its triumphs, for we know it will not return to us dishonored. Scarcely a family in the county but has its representative there, and we can truly say it is *our regiment*.

August 13, 1862 Page 4 Column 2

—Monday evening, after drill, Capt. Briscoe's company was formed into line, and marched to the residence of the captain, where a scene, soul-cheering and gorgeously beautiful, greeted them. The fine grounds enclosing the captain's residence, were brilliantly illuminated, and tables were spread, covered with the finest and richest dainties, surrounded by a bevy of beautiful ladies, who looked like moonlight angels, robed in love, charity and heroism.

The officers of all the other companies, together with the mayor and councilmen, and others of the captain's friends, were present by invitation. The men were formed in line, when Capt. Briscoe introduced his wife and daughter, who were greeted with three cheers, which came from the heart as well as the lungs. Hon. W. W. Orme was introduced, and made a cheering, patriotic, eloquent speech, after which the refreshments were passed around among the soldiers by the ladies, while the sergeants of the company distributed a bottle of "pop" to each man. After the repast the ladies sang a patriotic song, and the company was dismissed by prayer by Rev. Pitner.

In this manner our noble and gallant captain celebrated his forty-fifth birthday; and it will long be remembered by his soldiers; and each one will pray fervently, and fight valiantly, that it may often return, bringing happiness and honor, to be enjoyed with his accomplished wife and daughter, when treason shall no more raise its hydra head to molest or make afraid.

Bloomington's first chief of police, Alex Briscoe, was elected captain of Company A and was among those inducted August 20, 1862, into the 94th Illinois. Briscoe, along with Sheriff John Routt, had been part of a committee earlier appointed to ask the Snow brothers to tone down the pro-Confederate rhetoric in their Bloomington Times. The Snows quit publication for a while but, as we have seen, were at it again in recent weeks. Now, as Briscoe, Routt, and nearly a thousand others took their oaths outside the county courthouse, a mob of enlistees crossed Center Street to the Bloomington Times office and took matters into their own hands.

August 27, 1862 Page 4 Column 1

—Wednesday afternoon a squad of soldiers waited upon Messrs. Snow, and escorted them to the court house yard, where the oath of allegiance was administered to them. It is reported that one of them said, as he went away, that a forced oath was not binding. Whereupon, a rush was made upon the *Times* office, the contents thrown into the street and burned. Much of the bad odor attaching to the destruction of property by a mob, is taken away, from this affair, by the fact that those men who held mortgages upon the office, and are the only losers in the affair, gave permission for its destruction. Several other gentlemen took the oath, also, and one man facetiously remarked, as he walked away, that such a crowd as that was enough to make any man swear.

We never have and do not now advocate violent proceedings of any kind. It is to be regretted that a cause for such action should have been furnished our people, and that their impatient spirits could not have awaited the action of the law. We hope that the excitement of the moment has died away, and that no other demonstrations of a violent character will be made.

The Snow brothers were told to leave town and did so, their printing equipment reduced to twisted metal and ashes on Center Street. Wealthy farmer and county supervisor Isaac Funk was one of those presiding at the swearing-in that day and was charged with instigating the mob. A local jury needed only one vote to find Funk innocent, and McLean County voters elected him to the Illinois Senate a few months later.

August 27, 1862 Page 4 Column 5

—Yesterday at earliest dawn, the volunteers and their friends began to pour into town, and by 10 A.M. the streets were filled with people who came to bid adieu to their friends and witness their departure. It was plainly demonstrated by the numbers, how generally the families of the county were represented in the regiment: the friends who accompanied the volunteers more than trebling the number of the departing soldiers.

About 11 o'clock the regiment began forming for the march to the depot, and shortly after started. Some time elapsed before the train was ready which was spent by the volunteers and their friends in the interchange of final parting words and adieus.

At 1 P.M. the, regiment was on its way for the war, accompanied by the prayers and tears of thousands.

Little can be said which would give a definite idea of the parting, and little need be said, since there are few among us but have felt the pangs. Notwithstanding the closeness of the ties that bind the members of the

McLean Co. regiment to us all, they have been bidden go, in the name of God, for the rescue of our beloved country, even though it has been with tears. We have more still to send, if they are needed, to secure the glorious end these have gone to fight for.

It is a satisfaction to know that in response to the call of Col. Orme, the citizens brought supplies of food, &c., sufficient to last the regiment nearly a week if they received no other rations.

Many an affecting incident connected with the departure of the soldiers we noted, but have not opportunity to publish in this connection.

We only give voice to the wish of all as we say: God bless and prosper our brave boys!

September 3, 1862 Page 4 Column 2

—Some butternut villain near Chatham, intent on mischief, laid a plan last Sunday, to throw off the train conveying Col. Orme's regiment to St. Louis. The evening train from the south ran against the obstructions, the engine was thrown from the track and damaged, and the passengers detained until the next train came along. Fortunately no lives were lost. Had the villainous plan succeeded, it would doubtless have resulted in a most shocking massacre. No punishment is too severe for the base wretch who would thus expose a thousand men. Let him be smoked out, and when found, punished with severity commensurate if possible, with his crime.

The above we take from the *Springfield State Journal*, by which it appears our boys had a narrow escape from a terrible fate. A "short shrift and a long rope," is the only fitting punishment for such wretches as those who attempt such a crime.

September 3, 1862 Page 4 Column 3

—A melancholy circumstance occurred in the McLean county regiment immediately after its arrival at St. Louis. A man by the name of Deal, a member of the Lexington company, died in an hour after the arrival of the regiment at camp, from the affects of sunstroke, as it was supposed.

September 3, 1862 Page 4 Column 4

—Sergeant Major H. C. Provost from Benton Barracks called in at our office Saturday last and reported the McLean boys all well, and in fine spirits. They have received their blankets and rations and uniforms, but nothing else as yet. They hope their arms will be forthcoming in a few days.

One thing he states discomposed the boys considerably. It appears the Government furnishes no cooking utensils but camp kettles and stew pans. The Illinois troops have heretofore been furnished by the State with spoons, knives, coffee pots, &c., but our boys did not get any. They have therefore been forced to buy these things for themselves, and they grumble somewhat over the investments.

Otherwise they are well suited and are getting along finely, and eager to be put into active service, but there is no foundation for the report they are to leave Benton Barracks soon.

Mr. Provost states to us that we need not expect to see any of them soon, for no furloughs will be granted, except for the most urgent business. Even the Colonel is too busy to get away. He (Provost) is only here on business of the regiment.

September 2, 1862 Page 4 Column 4

—We wish to call the attention of our citizens to an effort that is making, under the direction of A. Williams, commissary general of the State, for the regular supply of our Illinois troops with fruits, vegetables and other articles, which, while they are not and cannot be well supplied by the Government, are so necessary for the health and comfort of our volunteers. This is sought to be done in the following manner. An agent is appointed for a county or several counties, and the citizens are requested to send in to him such contributions as they can give, consisting of canned fruits, and other articles for hospital stores, tomatoes, potatoes, onions, &c. These are desired to be brought in at some specified time, as near together as possible, that a full load may be shipped at one time. Each month, or twice a month, this is desired to be done; a small amount from each making a great deal in the aggregate. If there are persons that cannot well give such articles, a small amount of money, say fifty cents or one dollar per month, will be appropriated in the above manner. These donations will be continued from month to month, that a regular supply may be sent to the soldiers for the use of the hospitals and troops. Such articles the experience of the past has proved are very necessary for the prevention of scurvy and other diseases to which soldiers are so liable.

The effort is to be made to preserve our Illinois soldiers from such diseases, and to do it the patriotism of Illinois citizens is relied upon. It will take but little from the abundance Illinois produces. Will you, citizens, respond to the call?

Mr. Wm. H. Stryker is the agent appointed for this county, and such articles as the citizens of this county donate will be sent to the McLean county regiment, and others of her soldiers as are in the field. Circulars will be issued speaking farther of the matter, and giving particulars and directions for a systematic method of donations. The appeal is earnest? Citizens of McLean, help your soldiers.

September 3, 1862 Page 3 Column 2

How to Avoid a Draft.

Forney's Philadelphia *Press* states that one day in the last week, an adroit speculator, calculating on the fears as well as the curiosity of those liable to do military service, advertised in one of the Philadelphia papers that, in consideration of the sum of one dollar sent by post to a certain given address, he would directly communicate an infallible method by which each person

receiving this valuable information could avoid the draft. As many as four hundred letters, each enclosing a dollar, reached the ingenious advertiser within twelve hours. In every instant he conscientiously performed his promise, and, without delay or evasion, communicated *how* to avoid the draft. The secret, which is well worth knowing, was communicated in the single word—ENLIST.

Conscription was becoming an important issue by the fall of '62, both in the North and in the South. McLean County turned out to be an exception—nobody was drafted there during the entire war; the county exceeding all its quotas through patriotism, a sense of adventure, enlistment bonuses, and the threat of the draft. But things weren't going well for the North. The quick victory wasn't happening. The Pantagraph was growing impatient.

September 10, 1862 Page 1 Column 2

THE PRESENT AND FUTURE.

That the present is a season rather of depression it is useless to deny. We are speaking of the feeling in the hearts of the people, not of those high in authority very heavy reverses, or from the apprehension of powerful impending evils and misfortunes. But it is occasioned by disappointment from the failure too generally of accomplishing what was hoped for, and what the people had reason to expect from the energy they put forth and the heavy sacrifices they were incessantly making. Looking at the dark side of the picture our army of Virginia has got back where it was a year and a half ago, save its slaughtered, and those destroyed by sickness in unhealthy localities. Our western army, after clearing out the valley of the Mississippi is divided out in different localities, and is not preventing the insurgents from gradually reorganizing and recovering by piecemeal much of what they have lost. And all this seems from the want of our armies being permitted to act to purpose.

All of us are comforted with the repeated and oft repeated assurance that Washington is safe, and now we have no reason to fear the result. These assurances look ominous, if they mean more delays, and the frittering away of the autumn without striking heavy blows.

This condition of affairs is not the fault of the Unionists, is it not the fault of the soldiers, for better armies of soldiers the sun never shone upon. The people have sacrificed enough, and the soldiers have bled enough, and been wasted away by digging, fruitless marches, and sickness more than enough to have crushed out the rebellion, co'd they have been allowed to use their energy and to use it in the most efficient common sense way. Many instances might be pointed out.

Everybody knows now that if McDowell had fought the battle of Bull Run one day sooner than he did, he

would have won it. Everybody knows that *if McClellan had pushed upon Yorktown as soon as he reached the Peninsula he would have taken it*; that if he had followed the rebels with his whole force after Williamsburgh, *he could have routed them: that he could have taken Richmond after Fair Oaks*, and that he could have routed the enemy at Gains' Mill, *if he had thrown his fresh troops upon them*, instead of withdrawing to the James river. It may be of no use now to censure these repeated failures. But it is of use to take notice that they are all due to one defect—*lack of courage and self-confidence*—lack of reliance upon our own troops and an undue estimate of the prowess and strength of the enemy. And it is important that we should not continue to commit this mistake. It has cost us enough already. But for this lack of pluck, which in nine times out of ten is the highest prudence, the war would have been ended long ago. It has cost us 100,000 lives, \$500,000,000, the respect and the confidence of Europe, and worst of all, the prospective aid of a strong Union party, temporarily overborne, in the Southern States. If we could have crushed the rebel army a year ago, we should have had by this time the popular vote of half the rebel States for return to the Union.

These mistakes must not be repeated. But they will be unless the Government uses every means to reduce the foe, and sees to it that our armies are led by *capable* officers, as energetic and enthusiastic as the people and the soldiers themselves.

The mistake lies there more than any where else. Our army is not well officered, and there will have to be a quick and thorough reform in this respect. And with this dilly-dally policy this state of things is growing worse, for our best officers are being killed, while almost all the inefficient ones are still there. Give the soldiers no officers but those worthy of them and let the government come up to the people in an earnest policy with genuine Jacksonian spirit, and the Star Spangled banner will soon wave in triumph and peace over all the United States.

September 10, 1862 Page 1 Column 7
FROM TENNESSEE.

Fight at Bolivar—Colonel Hogg either Killed or Wounded.
WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—The following has just been received :

GRANT'S HEADQUARTERS, Sept. h.
To Maj. Gen. Halleck, General-in-Chief:

GENERAL : The following dispatch is received from Bolivar, Tenn.:

"Col. Hogg, in command of the 20th and 29th Ohio infantry and some cavalry, was attacked by about 400 rebels yesterday. Our troops behaved well, driving the enemy, whose loss is over 100. Our loss is 25 killed and wounded, Col. Hogg being one of the number."

[Signed]

U. S. GRANT,
Maj. Gen. Commanding.

One of the best of the Union officers supplied by McLean County was Harvey Hogg, a popular lawyer who left his post as state's attorney to lead the Second Illinois Cavalry. Lieutenant Colonel Hogg had told his mounted troops during a Kentucky mission earlier in the year that they might run into some rebels. "If we do," said the colonel, "don't use your pistols, but give them the cold steel. The sabre is the weapon for the cavalry to rely upon."

It is one of the many ironies of the War between the States that Hogg was cut down six months later while maintaining the principle. It happened while he was leading a charge on the Tennessee town that he had left to move to Bloomington. Hogg's brother was numbered among the defenders.

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ST. NICHOLAS HOTEL,
[Formerly Denman House,]
Cor. Front and Madison Sts., Bloomington, Illinois
TRANSIENT BOARD \$1 PER DAY.
WESTON & STOCKTON, PROP'RS
JOHN G. WESTON, R. T. STOCKTON.
Hacks leave this house for LeRoy, Cheney's Grove, Concord, Mackinaw, Tremont and Pekin. may 29w3m

September 17, 1862 Page 3 Column 3
Letter from Tennessee.

[Special correspondence of the *Pantagraph*.]

**The Fight near Bolivar—Death of Lieut. Col. Hogg—
Barbarity of the Rebels—Contrabands in the army
—Perfidy of the Secesh Residents, &c.**

BOLIVAR, TENN., Sept. 3rd 1862.

Knowing the deep interest you feel in the welfare of our country, I send you a short sketch of incidents of vital importance, which have been in progress for the last five days.

We were notified by Gen. Grant, on Friday last, that the enemy which has just left Mississippi were advancing on us. General Ross, who has had command here, being called to Jackson, Col. Crocker, of the 13th Iowa, assumed command, and on Saturday he sent out Lieutenant Col. Hogg with seven companies of the 2nd, two of the 11th Ills. cavalry and some Ohioans, whom Gen. Ross had mounted on mules, in the absence of a sufficient force of cavalry.

Col. Hogg proceeded south-west but a few miles when he fell in with a large body of the enemy, most of them being mounted. He at once began skirmishing with the enemy, but was soon convinced that the contest thus waged would prove vain, and seeing his foe

was trying to outflank him, he turned to his boys and, drawing his sabre, proposed trying "cold steel." Suiting the action to the word each drew his weapon and the Colonel bade them follow him. These were his last words. Setting spurs to his horse he rode far in advance of his men, and received the first charge of ball and shot, six of which pierced his body—three in his breast, one in his forehead and one in the arm and leg. After he fell, our boys fell back, and the enemy rifled his pockets of a large sum of money and a gold watch, then, having stripped the body, they left it exposed on the ground, and the swine mutilated the corpse fearfully. It was not recovered till Sunday evening, and all communication being cut off, he was buried by our forces, with martial honors. Lieut. Shannon, who was killed at the same time, was buried with him.

Our loss, excepting these two officers, was light. The enemy's loss is not known, but it was severe. Instead of attacking us as we expected, they attacked our forces between here and Jackson, taking some prisoners, and burning the rail road bridge, but were repulsed at Meden Station; by our troops, after a severe engagement. In this battle our loss was 15 or 20, the foe left 118 down on the field. At Denmark they were repulsed with similar success. We are still threatened, but have made all preparations for a vigorous defense, and are located in the burning sun, between our forts, which are four in number and command both the town and the river.

These forts have been built by our contrabands, of whom we have about 600. Camp life does not agree with these people, as I saw many sick and four buried or dead yesterday. They attribute their ill health to the "army biscuit," but I think it more owing to a want of cleanliness. These contrabands are divided into companies and are officered by one company of the 43d Illinois. Most of them seem to enjoy freedom extremely well, and could they have corn bread would be happy in the fullest sense of the word. We have now about 5,000 or 6,000 available forces here, including the above cavalry and 22 pieces of artillery. We have provisions enough safely housed near the forts to last us some time. We can hold a large force in check till we can be reinforced from Corinth or Memphis. Of the actual force of the rebels we know nothing definitely, but they claim to have 75,000 men.

On a Sunday an old, gray haired traitor thought to capture the train including Gen. Ross and staff, by letting the water out of the tank at Toon Station. The delay occasioned proved almost fatal, but a warning prevented our officers from capture. The wretch escaped who perpetrated this foul deed with the *oath in his pocket*. The health of our boys is good, and most of them are ready to begin anew, the fall and winter campaign of last year, in which we succeeded so well. Our company includes a number of McLean boys who are ready to strike hands with the 94th on the battle fields of the coming season. We knew Col. Hogg personally, and with you mourn our common loss, and we

will not forget the indignities offered his remains, when we next meet the foe. We knew from the sights at Donelson and Shilo that the foe would do almost anything, but we hardly thought that they would offer such a heroic man indignities. Still a Government born in treason, will hardly shudder over any of the atrocities performed by its devotees. The PANTAGRAPH visits us pretty regularly and finds a hearty greeting in the hands of our boys. We feel confident of being able to put down Secesh and to enforce the confiscation bill to the ends of the law in spite of tears of loyal protestation, and pleas of poverty. Some of our truly Union men are forming a company in this town one of whom went out to see his people thirteen miles distant on Friday last and was shot down in his father's yard by some of his acquaintances. Citizens are not allowed to leave the town, much to their astonishment, but we have learned to trust no one unless he is our has been persecuted by the rebels. Yours truly, C.H. BENSON.

September 24, 1862 Page 4 Column 4

**HON. HARVEY HOGG, LIEUT. COL. 2D
ILLINOIS CAVALRY.**

Our notice of Col. Hogg, whose funeral took place Sunday the 14th, has been necessarily delayed. All the exercises of the occasion were appropriate. The discourse by Rev. Mr. Pitner, was truthfully adapted to the occasion. It was patriotic without being political, and Christian in spirit.

His funeral was, perhaps, the largest ever attended in this city. Beside the military companies and the very long procession on foot, there were fifty-five carriages to close the procession. But there was not present a relative or a companion of his youthful days, his orphan children being in Tennessee, his wife and one darling child, reposing in our cemetery, with whom he is now joined in his burial. After entering the service, affection and duty recalled him from the field for a season, to the sick bed of his wife, who was in a rapid decline. He carried her back to Tennessee that she might have the care of her mother and relatives, in her last sickness. In June last, he returned here with her remains, that they might repose in free soil, and in the state and city of his adoption. After shedding bitter tears over her grave, being one of the kindest and most affectionate of husbands, he hastened back to his regiment.

As a citizen, as a member of the bar, as one who had been trusted with responsible offices, we realize that we have sustained a great loss. As a patriot there never was a better, and as a military officer his men will not cease to speak of his excellencies and courage to their dying day.

Though a native of Tennessee, and an inheritor of *slaves*, without being fanatical, he, was a consistent, conscientious, determined anti-slavery man; as calm upon the subject as a pleasant autumnal eve, and as firm to what he deemed duty, in this, as the rocks of the ocean.

When he graduated in one of the Virginia colleges, he chose for his subject of declamation the evils of slavery. The faculty were aroused, the president angry, but the young student deliberately told them: "If I speak at all, I shall speak my honest convictions." And he *did* do it.

When he emigrated to this state he freed his last slave, by bringing her with his family.

After lynching, robbery, and abuse of Union men became the order of the day South, Mrs. Hogg returned to Tennessee to visit her home and her friends. At the close of her visit he designed to go there and settle up some matters before the war broke out, if war should come, and return with her. While making the arrangements to leave, a letter was sent from this place to a Postmaster there, giving the time they might expect him, denouncing him as a fit subject for their pro-slavery rage, and calling upon them not to allow him to escape with his life! But the Postmaster being a humane man enclosed the bloody, fiendish treacherous letter in an envelope and sent it back to Mr. Hogg, to warn him of danger, through instigation of dastardly traitorous counsels from a quarter that he was least expecting. Col. Hogg's bravery and services in the field will not soon be forgotten.

At the taking of Columbus he, with his cavalry, was the first to enter the town and raise the Union flag. The manner of his death in defending Unionism in his native state has before been given. While leading a sabre charge against vastly superior numbers near Bolivar, he became a conspicuous mark, and in the close encounter fell pierced by eight balls.

With him fell four others, at the head of the charging column, and among them Sergeant Wm. Ross, of LeRoy, shot through the head. Col. Hogg was about 30 years of age when he fell.—Report says that his only brother was in the rebel ranks in that fatal field, fighting against him. . . .

September 24, 1862 Page 4 Column 3

—Accompanying the rolls of the McLean Co. regiment, is the names of three deserters who have not reported at Benton Barracks. Their names are William McKennon, company F; R. H. Owens, company H; and John Clark, company K. Of these men, two, Owens and Clark, received the fifty dollars of the county bounty, while McKennon received thirty from private sources as enlistment money. These men have been sworn in, and are deserters, in addition to their receiving county money, which they are attempting to pocket and not perform service therefor.

As deserters, any civil officers, constable, justice of the peace, sheriff or postmaster, who will arrest them, and convey them to the regiment, will receive a fee of \$5 each, and transportation and other expenses paid. Catch 'em and send 'em along!

October 1, 1862 Page 4 Column 2

—Yesterday the trial of Joseph Barker for grand larceny took place, and being found guilty he was sentenced to three years confinement in the State prison.

Joseph's adventures have been varied for the last few months, and he has finally brought up where he ought to be, if all accounts are correct. The first we heard of him was his enlisting in Capt. Orme's company under the name of R. H. Owens, where he received the fifty dollars county bounty and one month's pay from Uncle Sam.

Having that amount of cash on hand he hired a horse and buggy of H. Warner to go to a pic-nic stating that he would return at a certain period named. Joseph however forgot to return, and so did the horse and buggy, and the next heard of him he was somewhere north of Peoria. Warner started in pursuit of him and also telegraphed to Peoria giving a description of the skedaddler. An officer started out and soon came across Joseph just as he was in the act of leaving for another still more distant port.

When caught he stated that it "was all up" with him and that a few minutes more would have let him off. Joseph was correct in his surmises, and he is now bound to serve his country in Joliet instead of the McLean county regiment, and we doubt not the regiment is benefitted by the change.

October 1, 1862 Page 4 Column 1

—We learn from Mr. Eddy, chaplain of the 33d regiment, that C. E. Hovey has been promoted to Brigadier General. It is well deserved.

October 1, 1862 Page 1 Column 1

THE PRESIDENT'S PROCLAMATION.

The President has issued a proclamation to this effect, that after the first day of January next, all the slaves in the then rebellious states, *shall be free*, and commanding the officers of the army and navy to enforce the *emancipating* sections of the confiscation act, which some of them to their everlasting shame have disregarded. But now they have got to heed or be dismissed from the service.

Thus far good. The important step has been taken. We shall give the document strength soon.

October 1, 1862 Page 1 Column 6

SLAVES AT CAIRO

For some time past our government has been obliged to ship North slaves of all ages and sexes, who have been left by their masters to starve! And our government has had to resort to this step to save them from starvation. But very few of them are black, very many of them are nearly white, and some, to all appearance, quite so. They are almost without clothing and without employment. Any thing by way of old

and cast off garments, that have service in them are needed by them poor negroes (as we call them still, though more white than black.) Here is a call upon the benevolent, and an opportunity for them to contribute of garments lying uselessly about the house, that would be of great service to these unfortunate beings who did not "bespeak them-selves to birth." There are now some three thousand of them at Cairo.

Let them be provided with clothes, for winter is at hand. And everywhere, any where, where their work is needed give them employment.

The scheme is being pushed forward for the shipment and colonization of their freed slaves in Central America, and it is just as easy for them to be departed from the free States, as from the slave States and easier while the war lasts.

October 8, 1862 Page 1 Column 4

IS ILLINOIS TO BE INVADED ?

We seek not to alarm: but there are signs of danger. Within a few months, the confederate leaders will probably attempt to push a column of their troops into this State, not only for the sake of subsistence and plunder, but also with the hope of stirring up a domestic insurrection, with the co-operation of the Knights of the Golden Circle. The facts looking that way are these: The rebel force in Southern Missouri, amounting to 40,000 or more, and being swelled as it advances, is heading toward St. Louis: the Richmond Congress is discussing the propriety of a proclamation to the Northwestern States: the rebel commissioners abroad have boasted of an expected outbreak in Illinois; the conversation of a traitor in Fort Lafayette adds confirmation; and the presence of an active disloyal element in our population invites invasion. Besides it is the evident interest of the rebels to make the North the seat of war. Gov. Yates! let us be forewarned and forearmed.

The Knights of the Golden Circle, which boasted local cells in Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Missouri, and Kentucky, originally favored secession and later called for a negotiated end to the war. Its members discouraged enlistment, resisted conscription, and often bid deserters. Northern loyalists accused Knights of spying for the Confederacy, helping plan revolts in Union states, and worse.

October 15, 1862 Page 4 Column 2

—Citizens of McLean county can get all the colored women and boys under 15 years of age, by making application, and giving the description of such as they may want to Capt. S. Shannon, who will supply them by the applicant defraying the necessary expenses. Government furnishes transportation. The agent will leave on Tuesday next for Cairo.

October 15, 1862 Page 2 Column 1

Isaac Funk for Senator.

Judge McClun having withdrawn his name, Isaac Funk, of Funk's Grove, McLean County, was the only candidate before the Union Convention held on Tuesday at Decatur; and he was nominated by acclamation.

Mr. Funk is an old citizen, widely known and highly esteemed. He is a true blue—a union man all over and all through, with a stiff upper lip and a firm back-bone. And he has that prime quality in a legislator, *common sense*. His head is clear; he knows mankind; he can't be cheated. His heart is sound; he will seek the good of the State and the country, independent of party considerations; and he can't be corrupted. If the other counties of this Senatorial District know what is good, they will second the enthusiasm of old McLean, and give him tall majorities.

October 29, 1862 Page 2 Column 1

APPOINTMENT OF JUDGE DAVIS.

Hon David Davis, of this city, has received the President's commission appointing him to the high position of Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States. It must have given Mr. Lincoln peculiar pleasure to confer this distinguishing honor upon his intimate personal friend; and the more so, because he could have no misgivings as to the fitness of the selection and the service rendered to the Republic. Judge Davis will take with him to the bench an amount of judicial learning, experience, good sense and incorruptibility, which will be a large and rich addition to the true treasures of the nation. He has served long and faithfully in our lower courts; and the people of this judicial District will deeply feel how much they lose, while they can but rejoice to see the merits of a wise man recognized by his promotion to a higher place. Abraham Lincoln, we thank you!

Judge Davis would serve on the United States Supreme Court for 14 years. His increasingly independent views brought him within a whisker of a third party presidential nomination in 1872. Davis resigned from the High Court in 1876 to assume a vacated senate seat from Illinois, serving another six years there before retiring to his recently built Bloomington showplace, Cloverlawn.

Photographs.—Now is the time to fill your photographic albums with all kinds of celebrities—military, literary, artistic and beautiful. There is no mistake but that it is the finest collection ever brought here. Among other photographs is one of the Empress Eugenia, the only genuine one ever brought to America.

Go and see them, by all means; all the notabilities are there. The place where they are to be found is at Maxwell & Ridelhuber's Bookstore.

"THINGS WE ALL LOVE TO SEE."—A working man reading the newspaper; a real lady who can carry a parcel; a shop girl neatly dressed and without sham ornaments; a young man with a clear eye and a fresh, virtuous, unhackneyed face; a father at a place of amusement with his children; a stalwart policeman with a little school child in either hand guiding its steps across the street; a shopkeeper civil to, and patient with a poor woman, who, with a baby across her arm, ventures to buy a shilling calico; a courtly, refined gentleman "of the olden time" who makes a woman sorry she was not born a hundred years ago; a woman divested of the everlasting flounces, in homely clothes, taking her exercise on a stormy day with glowing cheeks; a celebrity hunter, who can settle the important question of the color of your eyes, without utterly staring you out of countenance; a man who can comprehend that to be an estimable woman one need not be exactly like his grandmother; a dress-maker who is scientific enough to perfect a "fit" and yet leave your breathing apparatus in Christain working condition; a man of business going home with the evening paper and a bouquet for his wife;—But what we really desire to see is a gentleman well dressed in a suit of black, bought at the Union Clothing Store of M. Heilbrun, Southwest corner of the public square where Heilbrun keeps on hand one of the choicest stocks of clothing ever brought to this city. The same consists of fine beaver over and under coats, dress and business coats, hats and caps, jewelry and watches, and various other goods too tedious to mention; all of which he is selling at unprecedented low prices, the advance in some of the goods to the contrary notwithstanding. Farmers and Mechanics! In these hard times it will pay you well to spend your hard earnings at the Union Store should you want anything in his line, as there you can rely upon receiving the value for your money. Remember the Union Clothing Store, on the southwest (brick) corner of the public square, next door to Bryan & Crother's Drug store.

7 STATE OF SUSPENSE

December 17, 1862 - February 11, 1863

December 17, 1862 Page 2 Column 1
BATTLE OF PRAIRIE GROVE.

The official dispatch of Gen. Herron concerning the recent battle of prairie Grove, conveys the impression that the battle was of far greater magnitude than was at first supposed, and also that the loss of both sides was much larger than was first reported.

The fighting was desperate and sanguinary in the extreme, none which have taken place in the West having been fought with greater determination. Many a gallant heart has shed its best blood in this struggle, and at no time have our brave troops shown more unflinching bravery in the face of vast odds than in this fight.

Some idea of the loss may be inferred from Gen. Herron's statement that "in one place within the space of two acres, two hundred and fifty of our own and the enemy's dead were found." Of the prisoners taken during the fight, all but twelve refuse to be paroled and return to the rebels, while it is stated in the despatches that one hundred and fifty came into the Union camp and gave themselves up. Hundred of stragglers from the rebel army, wandered over the ground between the two armies on their way to surrender to our army.

The battle has proved the deathblow to rebel hopes in Arkansas, and despair and demoralization has taken possession of them.

The loss of our brave men has been terrible, and thus far certain lists of losses have not been obtained.

December 17, 1862 Page 4 Column 1

State of Suspense.—Not a word has as yet been received from the 94th, as to losses sustained, and our people remain in a state of painful suspense and anxiety. Saturday the streets were thronged by persons asking anxiously for the latest news.

The McLean County Regiment—the Illinois 94th—had been in uniform only three months when the snow began to fly in December 1862. Colonel John McNulta had drilled his infantrymen hard, stressing, among other things, firing and reloading their weapons while lying down, thus presenting a less-inviting target. The training was about to be tested.

A force of thirty thousand rebels stood poised to attack a badly outnumbered Union contingent in northwestern Arkansas,

and the McLean County Regiment was among those called in relief. The 94th marched 120 miles in 84 hours and found itself facing the enemy near Prairie Grove on December 7. Casualties in the battle that followed were high on both sides but significantly lower among the McLean County men, the troops of the 94th firing from a prone position while rebel bullets whizzed above them.

An account later published by the McLean County Historical Society noted that the chaplain, Robert E. Guthrie, "forgetting his peaceful calling, could be heard as he reloaded his piece, exhorting his brethren to 'trust in God and fire low!'" Initial anxiety at home was tempered somewhat as the news trickled in to the Pantagraph. It was clear the local boys had held their own in their first engagement.

More disturbing news came from another battlefield, this one deep in Mississippi. McLean County's best-known soldier had been shot down.

December 17, 1862 Page 4 Column 1

Col. McCullough's Death.—Under date of Nov. 30th, 1862, Capt. Bloomfield writes a friend of ours as follows: "Our cavalry under Col. Lee, of 7th Kansas, and Col. McCullough, of 4th Illinois are fighting in our front; boom on boom comes the hoarse cannons sound, while riderless horses and gory men pouring to the rear tells too plainly that war is gathering in her victims, and that we have work ahead.

Under date of Dec. 3rd, 1862, he writes: I am just told of the death of Col. McCollough he was shot while making a reconnoissance on the banks of the Tallahatchie or rather on Spring Creek, a branch of the Talahtchie three miles from Oxford. Thus another of the "bravest of the brave" has given up his life and become a martyr to our glorious cause. * * *

My time may be the next to come. I am ready. * * * I saw Capt. Palmer to-day also Lieuts. Rolla Evans and Leper, Capts. Campion and Denison. They are well. Our boys are in glorious spirits and are "eager for the fray." Col. McCullough commanded the 4th Ill. cavalry Col. Dickson is Chief of cavalry in this Corps." Col. McCollough died in the hands of the rebels, and they having fled, the body has not been found, hence a flag of truce to the rebels have gone for the body.

December 17, 1862 Page 4 Column 2

Adjourned Meeting of the McLean Bar, Dec. 10. 1862.—W. H. Hanna, Esq., in behalf of the Committee on resolutions reported the following :

Lieutenant Col. Wm. McCullough, of the 4th regiment Illinois cavalry, the clerk of this court, was killed in a skirmish with the rebels near Oxford, in the State of Mississippi, on the—day of December, 1862.

Lieut. Col. McCullough was forty-nine years of age, he was born in the State of Kentucky, and for thirty-six years of his life was a citizen of this county. He was a private soldier in the Black Hawk war, and was distinguished for his courage in the battle at Stillman's defeat in 1832. He was Sheriff of this county six years, and in 1852 was elected clerk of this court and remained in office up to the time of his death, and was a most obliging and efficient officer. He entered the military service of the United States in August, 1861, and was immediately commissioned lieutenant colonel of the 4th Illinois cavalry. From that time he gave his whole heart to the cause of his country, and put all his energy to the suppression of the foulest rebellion that ever disgraced the pages of history. He was present with his regiment at the operation which resulted in the capture of Fort Henry, and in the taking of Fort Donelson he rendered such efficient and valuable service that he attracted the attention of his commanding officer (the lamented Gen. Wallace) whose official report acknowledges and commends his gallant conduct. He was also in the battle of Shiloh and in all the movements of the army that led to the evacuation of Corinth by the rebels under Gen Beauregard, and from that time until his death he was always present where danger was to be met, or laurels won, and was over a brave, faithful, energetic and accomplished soldier. . . .

December 31, 1862 Page 2 Column 1

Incidents of Prairie Grove Fight.

From a private letter from one of the line officers of the 94th regiment, we are permitted to take a few incidents of the fight as concerned the McLean boys and their officers, which will doubtless be interesting to the numerous friends of *our* regiment.

Speaking of the officers, he says: "Col. Orme, acting Brigadier General, is one of the most cool and collected men in battle. He was continually on the field, regardless of the balls that were dropping around him like hail, and apparently unconscious of danger, rode along the whole line, watching the different movements, and at the same time smoking his pipe. One of his orderlies was wounded close to him. One thing pleased me. He was with the 94th whenever duty did not call him to another portion of his brigade.

Col. McNulta is another of the same stamp, yet with all his fearless, determined will, has his wits about him, and looks to the interest of his men, giving them all the advantage possible. One great qualification for an officer

he possesses—he never gets confused. He would ride up and down the line, encouraging his men, and giving them directions how to fire, seemingly daring the enemy's bullets to strike him. He is a man of superior judgement. To tell you the truth, I have been greatly deceived as to his qualities, in any way you may take him.

Major Laughlin is also a man of excellent qualities, cool, calm and deliberate, and prompt and willing to lead out.

The officers and men have great confidence in our leaders; I think they could lead them to face almost anything.

All praise is due the men of the 94th for the gallant manner in which they stood up to the work. It is said by the rebels that the 94th killed scores of "butter-nuts." The marks in the trees and fence showed they aimed and shot about right—the rebels were four regiments deep, and but a short distance off so we could not help but hit a great many. [In another place it is stated the rebels universally shot too high. Ed.]

December 24, 1862 Page 4 Column 1

A Pension Secured.—We are informed that E. H. Rood has received the papers granting to Mrs. Harvey, the wife of the late Capt. Harvey, a pension of \$20 per month for life, or as long as she remains a widow. Mr. Rood is very successful in his advocacy of soldiers claims with the Government, and is at all times ready to attend the parties wishing to make inquiries in regard to the business.

December 24, 1862 Page 4 Column 2

A Good Thing.—It is well known that of late the people of this city, have been enjoying themselves freely and greatly. Suppers, festivals, Thanksgiving day, &c., have all in their turn contributed their quota to general enjoyment. This is all right, and but a following out of the laws of our organization and the necessities of a social nature. But how about those whose circumstances prevent this pleasurable relaxation? We have such among us! Among others we have some sixty soldiers' families in the city and more in the township. They have from time to time been supplied with flour, meal, and such necessities, but no tea, coffee, or any such luxuries, some of them not having tasted any scarcely for months. We have had our enjoyment, now let us contribute a little to theirs.

On Christmas next let a good dinner be gotten up in one of the halls, turkeys, coffee, tea, &c., and invite every soldiers' family in the township to come and partake. Let it be done throughout the county too, if you will, but in this city and township especially. Do you not think it would warm your hearts and contribute much to the enjoyment of your nobler nature, to see the families of those men who are enduring the rigors of winter and the perils of the battle field, enjoying, for once, those good things which are so common to you, but long strangers to some of them? Farmers of the

township and citizens of the town, bring in your turkeys, cakes, &c., and let us have a great *soldiers' families dinner* on Christmas. Let measures be taken at once.

December 31, 1862 Page 2 Column 7

J. F. HUMPHREY'S

CHEAP CASH STORE!



ESTABLISHED IN 1854!

No. 11 Front St.,

BLOOMINGTON, ILL.

CASH BUYERS

Are solicited to call and see my very large and well selected stock of

Groceries!

Which have been bought before the late advances, and can and will be sold

AT CHICAGO PRICES!

December 31, 1862 Page 4 Column 1

Police Items.—A Mrs. Butler was yesterday fined for keeping a house of ill fame, with notification to remove the establishment within 24 hours.

George Mantz and T. Butler, were fined \$10 and cost each, for abusing a woman named Fry.

December 31, 1862 Page 4 Column 1

Two Dirty Dogs.—Wash. Flack and John Wood, two miserable scamps who used to plunder hen roosts up at Chenoa, we learn by letter, are now in the rebel army. Also another beautiful specimen of humanity by the name of Herrick, who undertook to build the gas works in this city, but left town very sudden one night, leaving sundry wash and board bills unpaid.

January 7, 1863 Page 2 Column 6

Letter from the 94th.

CAMP IN PRAIRIE GROVE, ARK. }
December, 14th, 1862. }

Editor Pantagraph :—Just one week ago to-day, the battle raged fiercely, and the shot and shell fell thick and fast, near the spot where I am now writing. The battle is over and no doubt before this time you have perhaps heard of the superior fighting of the soldiers of the "army of the frontier," and the achievement of one of the most splendid victories on record. over an enemy that was well armed and equipped, and that more than tripled our numbers; one too that was driven into a kind of a mad frenzy, and desperation, by hunger, want, and the false reports and lies, concerning the kind of soldiers they had to fight, and the fair promise of every needed supply if they gain a signal victory over our army.

You have no doubt learned all the great facts, and particulars of the battle, but there are some incidents connected with the 94th and some of its members, and the part our regiment played on the field of battle, that might be interesting to our friends at home, and worthy of their notice.

The battle of Prairie Grove, was the introduction into deadly warfare, for the 94th. It was the first time they were ever under fire, in fact it was the first time they had ever heard the booming of cannon, and the sharp rattling of musketry. . . .

We were attacked while on the march, and when the attack was first made by the enemy, the 94th was brought forward on the double quick for about two miles, while Companies A and K were sent out through the woods as skirmishers. Ours was the first regiment formed into line of battle, and the first to discharge their guns at the rebels, and also the first to receive a volley from the enemy, which was immediately after the 94th had fired. Then it was that Henry C. Greenman, of Old Town, in Company D, fell, being killed instantly, by a ball through the head. Greenman is said to have been an excellent man; at home a good neighbor, kind and benevolent to all, and a good

husband and father, and we know that he was a good soldier. He leaves a wife and several small children to mourn his loss. He was the only man in our regiment who was killed on the field of battle, but several were wounded at the same time he fell.

I have not time nor space to mention all the brave acts of the regiment during the day of the fight, and as I understand a report made out by our commanding officer will probably be published in your paper, it will not be necessary for me to attempt it. It is enough for me to say that it was the first in the fight and the last to come out of it. It was placed on the left, and had to contend with the right of the enemy, where they were four or five regiments deep in the brush, at the brow of the hill. And had it not been for the bravery and splendid fighting of the 94th, against fearful odds, our whole army would have been flanked on the left, and been cut to pieces entirely, or compelled to surrender to the enemy. It was the great desire of the enemy to flank our left, and they placed a large force on their right for that purpose. But they found Illinois soldiers there, supported by a battery, and flanking the army of the frontier on that day was a little bigger job than they were able to do, though they had four to one. The rebel prisoners and wounded say that the 94th did more fearful execution among their ranks than any regiment we had in the field. Notwithstanding it (the 94th) was so near the rebels yet, the regiment was so managed as to lose but as few men as possible. But one was killed on the field, and thirty-two wounded, of the latter, David Burns of company E, and George W. Cray of company D, have since died. The managing of the regiment in a condition to protect the men so well, while, at the same time they could make every volley from their guns tell among the rebels, certainly reflects great credit upon the commanding officers. Col. McNulta, although he was sick during the whole of the march, and unable to ride his horse went into the engagement, being unwell still, and conducted himself with calmness and bravery and proved himself a skillful and excellent commander. He seems to be at home when in a fight, and to know just what to do. Major Laughlin exhibited a great degree of coolness, was always found in his place, and did excellent service in assisting to manage the regiment, he was calm, cool, and brave, seemed ready for any emergency that might arrive, and quick to discover the weakness or strength of the enemy in certain places. Our Chaplain too was in the fight with gun in hand, all along the line he was found, full of hope, and good words of advice and encouragement did he give to the men. No person did more, and perhaps could not have done more to encourage the men during the engagement than our Chaplain. He seemed not to be anxious about himself, but for the men, and desirous that victory should perch upon our banner. He got three center shots at the rebels too, and when *he* shoots it most *always counts*. The 94th was commanded by able and skillful and brave officers, and the men constituting the regiment, were soldiers worthy of such commanders, and they fought like veterans doing a large part to save our

whole army from utter ruin and defeat. To them must be and is great credit given, for their conduct on the field.

Col. Orme commanded the second brigade of the frontier army. No person, I don't care of how much experience could have been more calm and collected in his thoughts on the field, nor could any one have managed a command with more skill and signal ability than did this popular and efficient officer. The praise of all alike is bestowed upon him, and if any officer is entitled to have the "brigadier" prefixed to his name, that one is Col. Orme. We hope his name will not be omitted when the day of promotion next appears. McLean county may have just cause to be proud of him, and may rest assured that her sons in the army under his command will be well cared for while under his control.

Adjutant Burr, acting assistant adjutant general, showed himself a brave man and a good soldier on every occasion, during the whole of the engagement. I cannot mention all the brave acts and merits of the men and officers from our county, but will refer you to the official reports which will be published in the newspapers.

When I look over the battle field and see the great advantage of position, and the ground occupied by the enemy, and remember the fearful odds in numbers brought to bear immediately against us, I feel safe in saying that it is one of the great victories achieved in human warfare, and it does seem to me, that nothing but the very best of fighting, the most skillful generalship, and the interposition of Divine Providence, saved us from an overwhelming defeat. It was another Sunday attack, where the attacking party got defeated.

Our wounded are doing as well as they can under the circumstances, a general hospital has been established at Fayetteville, and all the wounded have been taken back there.

We have been having very heavy rains for a day or two, but there seems now to be a prospect for a clearing off of the skies. It is very disagreeable for us when it rains continually. Quite a number of the regiment are sick since the battle. Several of them are taking the mumps, and wet weather is bad for persons with that disease, especially when they have to live in tents and lie on the ground. The weather is a great deal warmer here now, than it is at home I would suppose.

Confederate money passes current here. It goes better than Uncle Sam's. Our boys have their pockets full of the kind that is made at St. Louis and sold by little boys in the streets, at five and ten cents a bill, and the good part of [illegible] that it is better money than the genuine, and passes more readily. Anything can be bought with it that the natives have to sell.

Our greatest want just now is to hear from home, we can get no mail, and we don't know what is going on in the world. If the army in the East will push things along as fast as the army of the frontier, the rebellion will soon be crushed out, and we will be sent home to see our friends.

J. K. M.

January 7, 1863 Page 1 Column 7

The writer is John K. Moore, a wagoner in Company K, 94th Infantry, and brother of Pantagraph editor Thomas Moore.

January 7, 1863 Page 4 Column 1

Died.—We are informed that a telegraph dispatch was yesterday received from Chas. E. Orme, giving intelligence of the death of Jos. P. Orme, captain of Co. H, of the 94th Illinois Volunteers. Capt. Orme was a young man of promise, who had many warm friends in this city who will mourn his untimely death. The body will be brought here for interment.

Joseph P. Orme was shot by accident on New Year's Day 1863 during a march near Prairie Grove. One of his men carelessly caught the gun he was carrying on a twig, the resulting slug catching Orme through the lungs. When told the wound was mortal, Orme remarked, "My only regret is that I do not die on the field of battle."

This was a particularly rough period for the McLean County Regiment's commanding officer: Colonel William W. Orme had lost his father-in-law, Colonel William McCullough, only a month earlier. Now, he had lost his brother. The third brother, Charles E. Orme, would die in another year. William W. Orme's horse had been shot out from under him during the Prairie Grove engagement, and though not wounded, he was showing early signs of the tuberculosis that would claim his life.

William W. Orme was a brigadier general when he resigned shortly before the war ended, and he died in Bloomington in September of 1866. He was 35 years old.

January 7, 1863 Page 2 Column 1

THE YEAR OF JUBILEE.

The year A. D. 1863, is now ushered in, and it will be historical—not only because it was a year of war, but also a year of "Freedom." To-day strikes the shackles from the bondmen, and for the first time in our country's history can we say she is *free*.

True there are yet slaves, but their fetters are weakening—the blow is struck which unrivets their chains, and to-day goes up *pæans* of triumph and rejoicing from an oppressed race.

The "year of Jubilee has come," the spirit of progress and the *fiat* of civilization has said it more than President Lincoln, the eternal decrees of Providence have foreshadowed it, and—*it will be so!*

GIFT ENTERPRISE.

GOLD! MUSIC!



TIME! DIAMONDS.

TO BE GIVEN AWAY.

KEAYS' ANNUAL

GIFT

ENTERPRISE!

TO BE DRAWN

JANUARY 31st, 1863.

AMOUNT OF PRIZES, \$1,300.00.

INCLUDING A

New Piano Forte, \$250.00!

GOLD HUNTING CASE WATCH,

Worth - \$125.00!

AND

\$100 IN GOLD COIN

167 Other Prizes,

NONE LESS THAN \$2.

Amounting to \$825.00!

TICKETS, - - TWO DOLLARS.

For sale at Keays' Jewelry and Music Store, Bloomington.
dec2d&wtd.

While the Pantagraph applauded Lincoln's Emancipation Proclamation, others did not. Political battle lines were drawn, and Clement L. Vallandigham became a focal point for Republican wrath. Vallandigham was a Democratic congressman now running for the Ohio governor's chair. He came to symbolize those opposed to a vigorous prosecution of the war; those Northern Democrats increasingly labeled "Copperheads." The Pantagraph had little patience with them or with the Chicago Times, one of their chief defenders.

January 14, 1863 Page 2 Column 1

Resisting the Proclamation.

Rumors reach us that the Vallandigham Democracy which compose a part of that now assembling at Springfield talk of resisting the Proclamation as far as possible, and if they can, to force the Legislature into some act disapproving the same.

If the assertion is correct, a sober second thought on the part of these second-hand revolutionists will be much the best for them, for while they never will succeed in their designs, peradventure, insert their necks into a halter prematurely. Loyal Illinois will never be forced into treason, by even the *Chicago Times* and its blind but blantant adherents. She will resist even unto blood first.

January 14, 1863 Page 4 Column 1

Skating Park.—Why can't we have a skating park as well as other places? Where are all our men of enterprise? This is a circumbendibus community of the spread eagle kind, living in whirligig times, and a gyrating age. Everybody skates now-a-days, except us. It's healthy to skate! It's not fashionable *not* to skate! It gives ladies a splendid opportunity to exhibit graceful forms, beautiful ancles and tasty skating caps, and gives the male portion of creation a chance to buy skates for their charmers and experience all sorts of exquisite emotions while putting them on, and afterwards teaching their Matilda Seraphina how to "glode" along with innumerable graceful slides. And then the "slip-ups" are so "chawming," and the many narrow escapes so thrilling and—and—In fact the whole matter is a "big thing on ice," and it gives merry employment for "our poor feet."—Who then wouldn't skate, and why don't we do it?

All we want is the skating park, and that we *can* have another winter. We are informed that there is at least one spot in the neighborhood of the city, all along the classic shores of Sugar Creek, where 60 acres, if need be, can be overflowed with very little labor. Well, 10 acres will do, and it will not require much outlay of capital to flood it to the depth of six inches, which is all that is required. Who'll do it? Who will open up to

the public a new and healthful source of amusement, and put "profit" in his pocket? Let us have a skating park by next winter.

The lot of the sutler was a tenuous one. Sutlers were civilian storekeepers permitted to operate near military units. They sometimes operated out of a building, more often out of a wagon, supplying soldiers with foods not included in their official rations, along with necessities such as buttons, thread, and writing paper. The money was good, but the business day was often hazardous. The following unnamed Bloomington sutler was doing business in Mississippi.

January 14, 1863 Page 2 Column 1

THE REBEL RAID AT HOLLY SPRINGS.

From a private letter of one of our townsmen, who is a sutler in one of the Illinois Regiments, we get the following particulars of the rebel raid on Holly Springs.

He says: "No doubt ere this you have been made acquainted with disasters at this place, which God knows, is bad enough. I am thankful to say, however, that I am alive and well, though taken prisoner on Saturday last, (the 22.)

As is usual with me, I arose early and went out into the street in front of the store and at once saw the dash of the rebel cavalry, as they entered the city, yelling and shooting. I at once tried to regain the store, but in vain. It was fastened on the inside, and before I could gain an entrance, the word "Halt!" and a shot, the ball just missing me came together. I gave the signal for surrender and at once was rushed upon by two Texan Rangers, with carbine and revolver to my breast, demanding my watch, revolver and cap. One of them threw down his old lousy, greasy, slouched secesh hat, and made me pick it up and put it on.

The order was then given to fall in. By that time quite a squad of prisoners had been collected. The order was given to "forward, double quick" and they put us through at that rate about two miles to the east side of the Railroad when we were halted.

In passing along the street it was yet very early, but the doors and windows of residences were rapidly opened, and such sweet words greeted our ears from *ladies* (?) of "shoot the sons of b—s, shoot the d—d Yankees!" One noble hearted lady came out and said "Capt. for God's sake treat these men well, they have been kind to the citizens."

As we were hurried along I became quite exhausted, and said to the officer, "I can't run any longer." The brutal reply was, "you *must* run you old son—or I will shoot you down as I would a dog." With that exception I was treated very kindly.

I saw and talked with Gen. Van Dorn who treated me with kindness.

The most of Van Dorn's forces, 9,000. strong, treated our men and officers with respect."

The writer than goes on to say everything was completely destroyed, officers, soldiers, citizens and negroes participating in the general destruction, in which Government and Sutler's stores and cotton suffered alike, and a large number of business houses were burnt to the ground.

Individuals, among them the writer, were stripped of clothes, money, and everything they possessed, and were kept all day without a mouthful to eat. At sunset, the rebels bid their prisoners a farewell, and skedaddled.

The writer, with Mr. Bronson of this place, had a sutler's store of which he says: "At the time I was taken, Mr. Bronson was not up. He stuck to the store like a hero, but finally was compelled to flee and hide, which he did successfully. All our books and accounts with the regiment were destroyed, and the store rifled of everything.

After I found Bronson was safe, I started for something to eat, and a place to sleep, and fortunately fell in with a companion. R. A. Mason, who took me in and comforted me. They treated me with every kindness. The family had seen better days, but the ravages of war had reduced them almost to poverty.

Yesterday was a grand hunt for sutler's goods, and many were found in respectable (?) citizens houses. We found a few things but not many. When we asked how they got them, they said, "Oh, our negroes brought them, we *know* nothing of it."

Our forces are returning. Gen. Grant arrived here (Holly Springs) to-day.

January 21, 1863 Page 2 Column 6

ROMANTIC AT FORT SNELLING.—Not long since there appeared a squad of men at Fort Snelling for the purpose of joining the regiment of Mounted Rangers for Indian fighting. The Orderly in charge was very boyish looking, but of singularly neat and soldier-like appearance. The morning reports from the squad were neatly and correctly made out and were always the first received at the headquarters of the Colonel, the young orderly taking them up and delivering them without a word, but giving always the proper salute in the most graceful manner.

Of course such apparently extreme youth and fine soldierly qualities did not escape the vigilant eye of the Colonel, who, believing the young soldier under eighteen, made up his mind that he had run away from his parents, and so told him, but he assured him he would yet obtain their written consent to the enlistment. Thus matters passed along for several days.

About this time the highly esteemed daughter of a respectable farmer in an interior county of Minnesota suddenly disappeared, and no traces could be found of her. From remarks that she made to her mother, wishing she was a man, so that she could volunteer

and hunt down the Indians, &c., a suspicion was aroused that she might have undertaken to carry her wishes into effect. The father proceeded to Fort Snelling, where, in our hero he found his daughter, and went to the Col. to get his *son* discharged on account of being under age; but the Colonel told him he would have to take legal steps before he could be discharged. This would not do, as they would no sooner disclose their secret in court than in camp. As a last resort the young man was introduced to the Colonel as the daughter of the old gentleman, and she was then promptly discharged. The Colonel has, however, kept their secret, and to this day the soldiers forming her squad don't know the fact about their young orderly.

January 21, 1863 Page 4 Column 1

Not Dead.—There were many smiling faces made yesterday over the good news received by telegraph from Memphis, that Col. G. A. Smith, of this city was not killed at Vicksburg as has been reported, but that he was well.

January 21, 1863 Page 4 Column 1

A City Plank Road.—An idea has recently been broached by citizens, which we think worth publication and consideration. We have reference to the construction of a plank road from the Eastern to the Western Depot, through the business part of the city. The advantage of such road it is needless to specify, every person who has witnessed the driving of teams through the streets this winter, need not be told we require something of the kind. It is not supposeable that all the streets throughout the city can be planked at present, the next best thing should be done—plank the streets most used and most needed. Those are the ones which give us communication with the railroads. With a good road from one to the other, which will necessarily give us one good street through the city, the benefits would be great in comparison with which the cost of building would be a mere trifle. One gentleman has stated he would give \$100 to such a road, and we do not think a single merchant who has goods or coal to bring from the depots, would refuse to subscribe. Set the ball in motion, gentlemen, and we can have a good road before another winter.

The Eastern Depot was on East Grove Street, the Western Depot on West Chestnut.

January 21, 1863 Page 4 Column 6

AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE**SEED**

—AND—

**Hardware
STORE!**

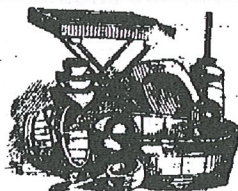
—OF—

C. W. HOLDER & CO.**No. 6 Front Street,****BLOOMINGTON,****ILLINOIS.****B****BROWN'S CORN PLANTER.** Those wishing this celebrated Planter should send their orders early to**C. W. HOLDER & CO., Front Street.****G****RASS SEEDS,** of all kinds, pure and fresh, for sale by**C. W. HOLDER & CO., Front Street,****G****ARDEN SEEDS,** of all kinds, warranted true to name, for sale by**C. W. HOLDER & CO., Front Street.****S****ELF RAKING REAPERS:**Seymour & Morgan Self-Raker,
McCormick's.**M****OWERS:**Buckeye Mower,
Buckeye, Jr., "

For sale by

C. W. HOLDER & CO.**H****EDGE PLANTS, Fruit Trees,** Evergreens, &c., &c., &c., for sale by**C. W. HOLDER & CO., Front Street.****H****ARDWARE,** of all kinds, consisting in part of Nails, Shovels, Spades, Building Hardware, Cutlery, &c., &c., for sale by**C. W. HOLDER & CO., Front Street.****P****LOWS, Harrows, Horse Rakes,** Wheelbarrows, Cultivators, &c., &c., for sale by**C. W. HOLDER & CO.****Wood & Willow****WARE**

Of all kinds for sale by



sept10wtf

C. W. HOLDER & CO.,
No. 6 Front Street, Bloomington, Ill.

January 28, 1863 Page 4 Column 4

A Gallant Officer.—The army correspondent of the *Chicago Evening Journal*, writing from Arkansas Post says ;

Among the officers who especially distinguished themselves was Colonel Giles A. Smith, of the 8th Missouri. He was in command of the 1st brigade of Stuart's division, and had the advance during all of Saturday evening's advance and Sunday's battle. Perfectly cool, he handled his men with great care, and while the 1st accomplished more than other brigade, his loss was less than others. His horse was killed under him. Colonel Smith entered the service as a Captain, in his brother's regiment. He is a citizen of Bloomington, Illinois.

This is a high compliment to Colonel Smith, and we may add it is not, as in many cases, undeserved. His men all say the same thing, and when an officer's command respect and love him, he is all right. We look, before this war is over, to see Col. Giles wearing the stars of a Brigadier.

January 28, 1863 Page 4 Column 1

Nomination for Promotion.—We notice in the list of names for promotion to Brigadier General, that of Col. W.W. Orme. We are pleased to see this, not only on Col. Orme's account, but because we know he is a man fit for the position. Col. Orme's career since he has entered the military service, shows that he has carried into it the same marked ability which has eminently distinguished him in civil life. We hope his nomination will not only receive confirmation, but that he will accept the position, which we are certain would lead to still higher honors.

January 28, 1863 Page 4 Column 3

Singular—Deep soundings have attested the fact, that our streets have a bottom, and during the investigations the remarkable revelation was made that there are submerged sidewalks in various portions of the city.

January 28, 1863 Page 4 Column 3

Fairbury Coal.—Yesterday we were shown a specimen of the first load of coal which was raised from the new mine at Fairbury. The coal is pronounced by those, who have tested it, to be equal, or nearly so, to the DuQuoin coal, and is sold at the mouth of the shaft at \$3.50 per ton. The shaft is 215 feet deep and 16 by 18 feet square, and bids fair to be one of the best mines in the country. The prospects of that mine should act as a great incentive to push the matter here. There is no reason at all, why we should not, by another winter, raise our own coal within the limits of the corporation almost. Such a consummation would be something worth while.

January 28, 1863 Page 2 Column 2

—A letter from Burnside's army says: "The rebel pickets besiege ours for papers containing the Emancipation Proclamation. Their officers who meet us with flags of truce make the same petition. All through the rebel lines the matter seems to excite peculiar and anxious curiosity.

In our own army I have not heard a syllable of violent dissent from the measure or harsh language concerning it. The sharp, bitter logic of events has silenced if not removed even the traditional old army prejudices. Hundreds of officers who went into the army with strong pro-slavery affinities, welcome the measure as an experiment. Thousands hail it as the harbinger of a new and glorious national life—the beginning of a policy which shall lift to a lofty, historic position, the Administration of Abraham Lincoln. The blessings of those that are ready to perish shall be his. The 1st of January shall be one of the world's great days. At last, thank God! we are in the path of justice—the only path of safety."

January 28, 1863 Page 3 Column 3

AN UNPROFITABLE INVESTMENT.—A party of Missourians went over into Adams county, Illinois, a short time ago, and captured and carried off a negro, whom they alleged had escaped from their service. The law was not invoked to aid them, but the darkey was taken away by brute force. Not relishing the idea, and having no more regard for the law than his captors, the negro managed to make his escape shortly after, and took himself back into Illinois again, bringing fifteen other negroes with him, all of whom proceeded to put themselves at a safe distance from their pursuers.

January 28, 1863 Page 1 Column 5

Letter from Memphis.

[Special Correspondence of the Pantagraph.]

MEMPHIS, TENN., Jan. 14, '63.

Editor Pantagraph:—Gen. Grant's army, of about 65,000, has left Holly Springs, Miss., and are now in the vicinity of Memphis—their destination, not yet *transpired*—perhaps down the river. The army came back from Mississippi because there was no enemy to fight them, they had all gone down to Vicksburg. The contrabands are fleeing from their masters in Mississippi, in large crowds, of all sizes, ages and colors, and of both sexes. What is to become of them has not yet "*transpired*"—'tis a problem than will have to work itself out. But there is another problem which the army *could* easily solve, if it were permitted, and that is, what should be done in relation to with a good portion of the Legislature of Illinois? The army would hang them, and send them, before their time, to that place where a drop of cold water would be of much

more interest to them than the secret signs of the "Golden Circle." This is the general feeling of the army here, without regard to their heretofore political associations—in fact, it is said here that those in the army who were Democrats are more bitter against their Democratic brethren at home, who sympathize with traitors, than are the Republicans.

A large portion of the 109th regiment, raised chiefly from the Knights of the Golden Circle in Southern Illinois, are traitors. This may sound strangely, but it is nevertheless true. I have conversed with more than a score of loyal members of that regiment, and who are not only well acquainted with the regiment, but also with the individual members of it, and they say they know them to belong to the Golden Circle—that they volunteered to escape the draft, thinking they would fare better and be less suspected of treason—that they could give themselves up to the enemy and be paroled, or desert to the enemy. Both these, they have done extensively. The Lieut. Col. deserted to the enemy, and about one third of two companies also deserted and very many of them, by little squads, have strolled out, purposely to be taken prisoners and paroled, others that could not find the enemy, have *forged paroles*, and finally on the 31st of December, they refused to do duty and shouted for Jeff. Davis, except company K, which remains loyal and true. They were at once arrested and disarmed. All these facts were related to me by loyal members of the regiment. May retributive, justice be speedily meted out to the traitors. Thank God it is coming, the court is in session.

It should be remarked, that there are a number in each of the companies of the regiment who are loyal, but for the time being they are all under arrest, except company K, which has been assigned to another regiment. The curses and imprecations of the army upon the cowardly traitors, are terrific. Be assured the army of the west is loyal. They are demanding the blood of Col. Murphy, who traitorously gave up Holly Springs. The Chaplain of the 12th Wisconsin, told me he knew Col. Murphy, and knew him to be a sympathizer with the rebellion in its beginning. A number of his men have told me, they would shoot him at once, if an opportunity presented, they have no doubt but he communicated with the enemy about its surrender. It is by such traitor leaders that our cause has suffered.

Gen. Grant, is a modest, approachable gentleman, without any "fuss or feathers," is not puffed up by stars on his shoulders, just gets into an ambulance wagon and rides from his headquarters at Holly Springs to the depot, jumps into the first freight train that comes along and rides to Memphis, just as any *earnest* business man, with good hard sense would do.—No brilliant escort with him, no waiting for special trains, no specially chartered boats, with all others excluded but himself, his staff and his bevy of ladies—that is the *modus operandi* of a certain Illinois general, may *his* shadow never grow bigger.

The whole army here is in most excellent health. The weather is as warm and pleasant as May in Bloomington. Gen. John B. Wyman is here, doing well. [Gen. Morgan L. Smith, doubtless. Ed.]

The most of this army have not received any pay for six months, yet they are content and cheerful. They have ample to eat and to wear, but gold and silver have they none, yea, verily, not even "green backs."

I have seen all the McLean county boys in the 17th and 20th Illinois Regiments, but not in the 8th. They are all well, many of them have not been home since they first volunteered, in April, 1861. May the God of battles protect these noble fellows and return them safely to the congratulations and caresses of their families, and friend, at home. Q. D.

February 4, 1863 Page 4 Column 2

Gen. Hovey Wounded.—Gen. C. E. Hovey, was wounded at Arkansas Post, and for some reason the news has not reached us *ill* now. The wound was rather serious, but he is now up and attending to his duties. The *Tribune* says he is one of the most valuable officers in the army and has set an example of bravery and admirable coolness on the battle-field, that has given him not only the confidence and love of his command, but of all who knew him.

Hovey was wounded in both arms but was soon leading troops again.

THE GREAT ROAMING BLIND TIGER!

Which has created such intense excitement throughout the land, by dispensing his Fortunes alike to both

Rich and Poor!

Will make his appearance at

LAMB & ROBERTS'
AUCTION ROOM!
No. 8 Front Street,
On Monday, February 10th, 1863.

Being BLIND, he is entirely indiscriminate in

Bestowing his Golden Favors!

And has been the medium of more solid good fortune than any other animal in the known world!

MANNER OF DRAWING:

A plain box is filled with envelopes, in which are the numbers of everything in the stock, embracing FINE BUREAUS, BEDSTEADS, SOFAS, CENTRE TABLES, HAIR CLOTH ROCKERS, CANE SEAT ROCKERS, CHAIRS, TABLES, LOUNGES, FINE and TASTY JEWELRY, WATCHES, YANKEE NOTIONS, &c.

On every article there is a number or description corresponding with the one in the envelope. For the

SMALL SUM OF ONE DOLLAR

You can purchase an envelope—select it from the box yourself, and are liable to draw a small

FORTUNE!

No envelope being worth less than fifty cents, that amount will be paid for any article drawn and returned.
10wtf

THREE HUNDRED COPPERHEADS WANTED

February 11, 1863 - April 29, 1863

A lull in the fighting involving the Army of the Frontier in early 1863 provided a window of opportunity for acrimony. Troops were learning of the "fire in the rear," and the new label "Copperhead" was attached to the agitators back in their hometowns whose appetite for prosecuting the war had faded. Many of the Union soldiers—and the Pantagraph—were now calling these people traitors. So was state senator Isaac Funk, one of McLean County's earliest settlers, in the only speech he was to give in Springfield.

Meanwhile, charges of cowardice, of incompetence, and even of dishonesty were flying. In one instance, Corporal George G. Carman, whose letters signed "Boswell" had been keeping Pantagraph readers up-to-date on the McLean County Regiment, now found himself answering a charge printed in the Statesman. The Pantagraph's rival had charged that Carman and Captain Alexander Briscoe had "shown the white feather"—had run away from the fight—in a recent skirmish with the rebels.

February 11, 1863 Page 1 Column 7

Letter from Boswell.

[Special Correspondence of the Pantagraph.]

FORSYTH, Mo., Jan. 29th, '63.

Ed. D. P.:—We have been lying in a state of quiet, on the banks of White river, for several days, at a designated point called Forsyth. Forsyth is a big place. It is composed of a brick court house, with three cannon ball holes in it. So is White river. The country is a mixture of Arkansas and Missouri, with a doubtful preponderance of either. If I ever entertained an oriental idea of the South, from reading Mrs. Caroline Lee Hentz's or Mrs. Southworth's novels, or from any other cause, this march has fully dissipated it. "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and "Among the Pines," assume some shape of reality—albeit the Legrees are "not at home,"—being clothed and buckled up in the knightly armor and daily costumed of the Butternutocracy, while Uncle Tom and Phoebe are blacking boots and cooking rations for the "mud sills." Wherever the army goes slavery is at an end. The slaves all know

that they are free, and are not slow in taking advantage of their knowledge. It will do very well for those who have never been outside of a free State, to prate about violating the Constitution, disregarding the rights of the South, &c., but let any one traverse the South, as the army of the Frontier has, and mark the ignorance, bordering on barbarity, of the mass of the people—the coarse, uncouth cabins—the ragged, unclean appearance of men, women and children—the evidences of general poverty, indolence and destitution, and if he persists in sympathizing with slavery he is little less than an armed traitor. But you ask, is slavery responsible for these societary discrepancies? I answer, YES. Arkansas, with its interminable hills, is not behind New England, in natural advantages. The soil is rich and productive. The largest ear of corn I ever saw was raised in Arkansas, being a full foot long, and having thirty rows of grains. Water, of the clearest and most delicious quality, is plenty—even abundant, and there is nothing in natural resources wanted to make it equal to the most favored portion of New England. Then why these marks of want and destitution? It can be accounted for in no other way than the universal indolence growing out of the institution slavery, as natural as a mushroom grows from a barn-yard. The people know this, and frankly acknowledge it.

A societary existence, having slavery for its fundamental principle, is openly at variance with every thing good in man or government. Its natural result is to create an aristocracy—a lordly few whose word is the law of the many. The masses are ruled by the master. Is it not natural that he who grows fat and rich upon the unrequited labor of others—who uses wealth as a power to control others—and who builds, of the poverty and ignorance of his fellows, a stairway to place and power—he should become mentally lazy and lymphatic. Ambition is killed because he knows his tools, and is sure of his place. He makes public opinion—he controls public affairs—and the groundlings dare not look up in opposition. Such men form the state councils—make the state laws, and infuse their own character into the State government. It is easy to see where the lethargy and indolence pervading the South has its origin, and it is a matter of hearty congratulation to all progressive Union men, that the incubus which has so long sat like a murderous ghoul upon nearly one half of our country, is in its death-throes. Its groans are deep and terrible, but only excite sympathy from

those who esteem old party ties and party power above an undivided country. To this somewhat anti-democratic expression of opinion, I expect to be called by the terrible name "abolitionist." But he who cannot familiarize himself with the terms, "abolitionist," "coward," and "demagogue," so that they have no terror for him, had better wear black kid gloves, use rouge and rose hair oil, sport a polished cane and beaver, and stay at home and scribble insipid, stupid editorial for the *Statesman*.

I am happy to see that you have taken it upon yourself to defend Capt. Briscoe against the slanderous reports in circulation in regard to him. A long life of irreproachable conduct, in which he won for himself an enviable reputation as a christian citizen, and established a character as an ever faithful, vigilant, and brave city officer, should be sufficient guarantee of his bravery and devotion to the cause he so willingly espoused.

In regard to myself, I have but few words to say. *The time has not come for me to deny the charges against me.* I shall do that on many occasions, ere the war is ended. In the meantime, let the editorial corps of the *Statesman*, and others of the same calibre, feed and grow fat upon the slander—with the consoling truth staring them in the face, and patent to the whole community, that while the country that gives them protection was struggling, almost in death, with a giant monster, they sat supinely, crying peace, peace, and giving what encouragement they dared to their country's enemies. "Coward!" Heavens! what a thing—a despicable caricature upon the form of man—is he whose every act and speech has been in sympathy with traitors—whose cowardly heart dared not break the party fetters that bonnd him to a rotten carcass, and declares himself a man—what a thing is he to cry *coward* at others. Though they laugh at our country's ruins now, they are booked for an army to be mustered in, in time to come. They will answer Jeff. Davis' roll call in the hottest corner of hell, where the rays of resurrection will only quicken and intensify the blazing, surging, scorching torments of a traitor's eternal life—every thought stinging with the indescribable agony of traitors, seeking in vain for death, and finding only intenser life—with all the senses, and every vein and nerve and pulsation of thought or feeling, trembling with unceasing, million-diversified, tormenting utterances of traitor, *traitor*, TRAITOR !

There is a long account to be settled with some men after the war. And if I pray that my life may be spared through the strife, it is that I may have a hand in the settlement.

BOSWELL.

February 18, 1863 Page 1 Column 6

FROM SPRINGFIELD.

SPEECH

OF THE

Hon. ISAAC FUNK

The following report of the speech of Mr. Funk, is taken from the *Mo. Democrat* :

A great sensation was created by a speech by Mr. Funk, one of the richest farmers in the State, a man who pays over three thousand dollars taxes toward the support of the Government. The lobby and gallery were crowded with spectators. Mr. Funk rose to object to trifling resolutions, which were being introduced by the Democrats to kill time and stave off a vote upon the appropriations for the support of the State Government. He said :

Mr. Speaker—I can sit in my seat no longer and see such by-play going on.—These men are trifling with the best interests of the country. They should have asses' ears to set off their heads, or they are traitors and secessionists at heart.

I say that there are traitors and secessionists at heart in this Senate. Their actions prove it. Their speeches prove it. Their gibes and laughter and cheers here nightly, when their speakers get up to denounce the war and the Administration, prove it.

I can sit here no longer and not tell these traitors what I think of them. And while so telling them, I am responsible, myself, for what I say. I stand upon my own bottom. I am ready to meet any man on this floor, in any manner, from a pin's point to the mouth of a cannon, upon this charge against these traitors. [Tremendous applause from the galleries.] I am an old man of sixty-five, I came to Illinois a poor boy, I have made a little someting for my wife and family. I pay three thousand dollars a year in taxes. I am willing to pay six thousand, aye twelve thousand, [great cheering, the old gentleman striking the desk with a blow that would knock down a bullock, and causing the ink stand to fly in the air,] aye, I am willing to pay my whole fortune, and then give my life to save my country from these traitors that are seeking to destroy it. [Tremendous applause, which the Speaker could not control.

Mr. Speaker, you must please excuse me, I could not sit longer in my seat and calmly listen to these traitors. My heart, that feels for my poor country would not let me. My heart, that cries out for the lives of our brave volunteers in the field, that these traitors at home are destroying by thousands, would not let me. My heart, that bleeds for the widows and orphans at home, would not let me. Yes, these traitors and villains in this Senate, [striking his clenched fist on the desk with a blow that made the Senate ring again,] are killing my neighbors' boys, now fighting in the field. I dare to say

this to these traitors right here, and I am responsible for what I say to any one or all of them. [Cheers.] Let them come on now, right here. I am sixty-five years old, and I have made up my mind to risk my life right here, on this floor, for my country. [Mr. Funk's seat is near the lobby railing, and a crowd collected around him, evidently with the intention of protecting him from violence, if necessary. The last announcement was received with great cheering, and I saw many an eye flash and many a countenance grow radiant with the light of defiance.]

These men sneered at Col. Mack a few days since. He is a small man, but I am a large man. I am ready to meet any of them in place of Col. Mack. I am large enough for them, and I hold myself ready for them now and at any time. [Cheers from the galleries.]

Mr. Speaker, these traitors on this floor should be provided with hempen collars.—They deserve them. They deserve hanging, I say, (raising his voice and violently striking the desk) the country would be the better of swinging them up. I go for hanging them, and I dare to tell them so, right here to their traitorous faces. Traitors should be hung, It would be the salvation of the country to hang them. For that reason I must rejoice at it. [Tremendous cheering.] Mr. Speaker, I beg pardon of the gentlemen in the Senate who are not traitors, but true loyal men, for what I have said. I only intend it and mean it for secessionists at heart. They are here in this Senate. I see them gibe and smirk, and grin at a true Union man. Must I defy them? I stand here ready for them and dare them to come on. [Great cheering.] What man with the heart of a patriot could stand this treason any longer. I have stood it long enough. I will stand it no more. [Cheers.] I denounce these men and their aiders and abettors as rank traitors and secessionists. Hell itself could not spew out a more traitorous crew than some of the men that disgrace this Legislature, this State, and this country. For myself, I protest against and denounce their treasonable acts. I have voted against their measures; I will do so to the end. I will denounce them as long as God gives me breath; and I am ready to meet the traitors themselves, here, or any where, and fight them to the death. [Prolonged cheers and shouts.]

I said three thousand dollars a year taxes. I do not say it to brag of it. It is my duty, yes, yes, Mr. Speaker, my privilege, to do it. But some of these traitors here, who are working night and day to put their miserable little bills and claims through the Legislature, to take money out of the pockets of the people, are talking about high taxes. They are hypocrites as well as traitors. I heard some of them talking about high taxes in this way who do not pay five dollars to the support of the Government. I denounce them as hypocrites as well as traitors. [Cheers.]

The reason they pretend to be afraid of high taxes is that they do not want to vote money for the support of the soldiers. They want to embarrass the Government and stop the war. They want to aid the

secessionists to conquer our boys in the field. They care about high taxes! They are picayune men anyhow, and pay no taxes at all, and never did, and never hope or expect to. This is an excuse of traitors. [Cheers.]

Mr. Speaker: Excuse me. I feel for my country, in this, her hour of danger, from the tips of my toes to the ends of my hair. That is the reason I speak as I do? I cannot help it. I am bound to tell these men to their teeth what they are, and what the people, the true loyal people, think of them. [Tremendous cheering.] The Speaker rapped upon his desk, apparently to stop it, but really to add to its volume, for I could see by his flushed check and flashing eye that his heart was with the brave and loyal old gentleman.

Mr. Speaker; I have said my say. I am no speaker. This is the only speech I have made, and I do not know that it deserves to be called a speech. I could not sit still any longer and see these scoundrels and traitors work out their hellish schemes to destroy the Union. They have my sentiments; let them one and all make the most of them. I am ready to back up all I say, and I repeat it, to meet these traitors in any manner they may choose from a pin's point to the mouth of a cannon. [Tremendous applause,] during which the old gentleman sat down, after he had given the desk a parting whack, which sounded loud above the din of cheers, and clapping of hands.

I never before witnessed so much excitement in an assembly. Mr. Funk spoke with a force of natural eloquence with a conviction and truthfulness, with a fervor and pathos which wrought up the galleries and even members on the floor to the highest pitch of excitement. His voice was heard in the stores which surrounded the square, and the people came flocking in from all quarters. In five minutes he had an audience that packed the hall to its utmost capacity. After he had concluded, the Republican members and spectators rushed up and took him by the hand to congratulate him. The Democrats said nothing, but evidently felt the castigation they were receiving most keenly as might be seen from their blanched cheeky and restless and uneasy glances.

February 18, 1863 Page 4 Column 1

Personal.—Capt. Bloomfield met us in the street yesterday and greeted us heartily as of old. He looks well, notwithstanding the wear and tear of 18 months active service. He states that the almost universal sentiment of Illinois soldiers, both officers and men, is unqualified condemnation of the proceedings of the "peace men" of this State. They, with one accord, both Democrats and Republicans, feel indignant at this "fire in the rear" and swear vengeance to the participants, if the matter should ever call for their action.

February 18, 1863 Page 4 Column 3

The Soldiers' Families.—Those who read our weekly report of the City Council meetings, may have noticed that for the past four weeks or more, Mr. L. W. Capen, on behalf of the city, has distributed weekly the sum of \$100 to the various needy soldiers' families, and that amount is stated to be hardly sufficient. We have no doubt but that our loyal citizens would cheerfully pay the tax for the support of the helpless ones who have been left behind by those who have gone to fight in our places, but if the sum is not sufficient, could and should not our citizens take it in hand and devise some means to raise a sum ample to meet all the wants of these families? Two considerations render our duty binding in this respect. First, that of common humanity, which, were there no other incentives, should make us to feel that we should help them. But there is another, far greater. The want of these families has been caused by this war, that has taken away their protectors, and left them helpless. The going of these men was in our place, and they are doing patriotic duty for us as well as themselves. It is but right and just that we should feel this, in addition to our feelings of common humanity. Do not let the families of soldiers suffer. It would be to our shame and reproach that they should. The fact that none of them have received any pay for months, it is the cause of much of the want, in those families. If there is more wanted to aid these families, let the citizens move in the matter. There is no better way to apportion this responsibility fairly to all, but let the city tax for it. And if more money is needed, the citizens should assure the City Council, that they will cheerfully meet any assessment that may be required.

February 18, 1863 Page 4 Column 2

Grave Charges.—The Chicago *Tribune* of yesterday makes grave charges against Gen. Hovey, and says: "His name now stands sullied by charges unofficer-like, inhuman and disgraceful." We can hardly believe it—and earnestly hope for the fair fame of himself and family, they may turn out groundless, and a fabrication of some enemy. *If*—however, they are true, we say let the full extent of the penalty be paid by him, and let him and all other officers who, disgrace the straps they wear, be instantly cashiered and sent home. In this crisis, it seems impossible a loyal man can do anything calculated to injure the cause he serves in, and we cannot yet believe that Gen. Hovey is guilty. The ill doings of officers have been suffered long enough by the Government and it is full time a stop was put to it, and with friendly feeling towards Gen. Hovey we say, let the matter be investigated. The charges against him are, the same as those against Gen. Gorman—selling fugitive slaves into slavery again for cotton. We can not think it !

The Tribune's allegation was stunning, though General Charles Hovey was never the object of charges brought by the Union army.

A later Trib story implied that even if Hovey had traded slaves for cotton, he had done it before rules were put in place prohibiting it. What is clear, however, is that others in the North were guilty in early 1863 of illegally obtaining cotton from the Confederates.

Slaves had continued to work the crops while their masters fought in the rebel army, but the tightening Union naval blockade had cut off their markets abroad by this time. Meanwhile, the South was becoming desperate for salt, shoes, bacon, medicine, gunpowder, and other commodities much more available in the North. When the price of a pound of cotton went from ten cents to a dollar in the North, enterprising Yankees were quick to step up illegal trading. Sudden fortunes were possible, and soldiers were in a position to profit.

February 18, 1863 Page 4 Column 3

HEADQUARTERS. 94TH, ILL. VOLS. }
 FORSYTH, MO., Jan. 25, '63. }

Captain John L. Routt.

DEAR SIR :—I have just been shown a letter addressed to Captain A. T. Briscoe of our regiment, in which reference is made to certain reports, said to be in circulation in McLean County, prejudicial to his reputation as a soldier. The *specifications* are that the Captain "ran" from the face of the enemy—Showed the white feather at the battle of "Prairie Grove" &c.

Now, my object in addressing you is to perform an act of simple justice to Captain Briscoe—and at the same time contradict what I deem a *base fabrication*.

Company A, acted as skirmishers during the whole of the engagement at "Prairie Grove," and assisted materially in holding the enemy in check, and preventing him from turning our flank.

Capt. B. has upon *this*, as well as upon *all* occasions, so conducted himself as to sustain an honorable reputation, as a *soldier* and a *gentleman*.

I hope in justice to all concerned, that you will see fit to give such an answer to the reports referred, as to prevent them from operating against the fair fame of one of our most valued officers.

R. G. LAUGHLIN Major.

Commanding 94th, Inf. Ill. Vols.

Captain Routt, the recipient of the letter, had temporarily left the 94th Illinois and was in Bloomington seeking recruits. Routt turned his commanding officer's letter over to the Pantagraph for publication.

February 25, 1863 Page 2 Column 1
A FALSEHOOD.

The *Statesman* tries to convey the idea that we call Democrats disloyal. It is not so! and the *Statesman* knows better. We know true Democrats to be loyal, and that they will remain so, through blood and privations; and we know that there are now thousands of just such Democrats in the army and at home. But we also know that in the Democratic party, calling themselves Democrats for base purposes of their own, are men who have not a vestige of loyalty, and to-day are in deadly hostility to the Government, and laboring for its overthrow. Not content with aiding one rebellion, they are trying to inaugurate another. We call these men "copperheads,"—they call themselves Democrats, when, God knows, they have not a shadow of claim to the name.

That's the kind the *Statesman* is sold to—body and soul. The *Statesman* is no Democratic paper.

February 25, 1863 Page 2 Column 1
NEGROES IN THE ARMY.

This unceasing discussion of the question of the enrollment of Negroes is worse than useless. It is not a question of civil policy, but a military question, and one for the military to conduct according to the military exigencies of the case. If the negro is fit, or if he can be rendered fit for effective military service, he ought to be employed. It is a known fact, that in the war of the Revolution, as well as in the war of 1812, negroes were enrolled in the army without hesitation. It was deemed politic and wise then, and it certainly must be more so now, for our country's very existence is in peril, and we should give full pause and allegiance to all its cordial defenders. And none but those, who wish to crush the Union cause, can effect this. . . .

March 4, 1863 Page 4 Column 2

Extract from a letter of Lieut. U. D. Eddy to his Mother in Bloomington, dated Annapolis, Feb. 22.—"In my last letter that I did not know when I would be released. The prospect seemed very gloomy. We were held under Jeff. Davis' Butler proclamation, and it seemed probable that we would remain in prison many months.

We were in a loathsome prison—the filth from the sinks above running down on us as we slept, on our food, and two or three inches deep on the floor. There were confined in the same room, one hundred and fifty of the vilest thieves, and deserters from our own army, and the place full of vermin. In addition to this, the commandant of the prison treated us like dogs. Of course, as my letters had all to be inspected, I could not intimate this.

We were in prison sixty-nine days. During the last two weeks the course was changed, somewhat. We were better fed, all others removed from the room, and it was cleansed—after this we could live.

I had given up all hopes of getting away, when, on the night of the 19th, a clerk came in at 11 o'clock, and told the Fredericksburg officers that they would start for Annapolis at 4 o'clock the next morning. After being paroled, we started yesterday morning. I am now stopping at a hotel, but to-morrow go to the parole camp."

Little news of the German soldiers from Bloomington appeared in pages of the Pantagraph, probably due to the language barrier. But now the men communicated through Bloomington elder townsman Dr. Herman Schroeder, a German native.

March 4, 1863 Page 4 Column 2

Editor Pantagraph :—I give you, in haste, a synopsis of certain resolutions adopted by the 82d Illinois (Hecker regiment,) translated into the English language.

Yours, truly,

DR. H. SHRODER.

HEADQUARTERS 82D REG. ILL. VOL.,
 CAMP NEAR STAFFORD C. H.,
 VIRGINIA, February 14th, 1863.

At a meeting held by the officers of the 82d regiment Ill. Vols., Lieut. Col. Edward S. Solomon was appointed chairman, and Adjutant Weigel, secretary, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, In the present critical condition of our country the treasonable actions of political wire pullers, copperheads and demagogues, who, while the loyal citizens of this State are sacrificing their lives on the battle-field, are getting up a "fire in the rear" in order to aid and abet our enemies by offering peace resolutions, &c., therefore

Resolved, 1. That we, the German citizens and soldiers of the State of Illinois, who have sacrificed our all for the maintenance of this Union, have heard with surprise of the treason of men who claim to be representatives of a loyal State.

2. That we hail with joy the Emancipation Proclamation of President Lincoln, and that we endorse it to its fullest extent, and that we hold ourselves ready at any time to execute and defend the same.

3. That we regard Gov. Richard Yates as one of the noblest, truest and most steadfast patriots in the United States, and that the infamous attacks and accusations which have been piled upon him by the copperheads of our Legislature are falsehoods, and we only regret that we are too far from Camp Butler to give us the opportunity of cleansing the hall of the Capitol of these filthy, poisonous reptiles.

4. That we condemn the report of the majority of

the House Committee on Federal relations, and we regard all those who voted for it as traitors to the Government, who deserve to be strung up with Jeff. Davis & Co. on the first best tree.

5. That we endorse the minority report.

LT. COL. E. S. SOLOMON, Ch'n.

ADJ'T WEIGEL, Sec'y.

March 4, 1863 Page 2 Column 1

From Washington—Non. Isaac Funk's speech.

We have been permitted to make the following extract from a private letter respecting Copperhead stock and the estimation of Mr. Funk's speech at the Capital :

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22, 1863.

The political atmosphere is brightening. Copperhead stock rapidly declining. Mr. Funk's immortal speech is the subject of comment and rejoicing in all quarters except secesh. The President declared it was a "big thing." Lovejoy declares that the next time he gives a talk, that speech will be introduced and incorporated in his remarks. Mr. Funk, by his boldness and patriotism, has established a national reputation far more enduring and permanent than many who have occupied seats in the Senate of the United States.

F. PRICE.

The writer is Franklin Price, a former mayor of Bloomington.

March 11, 1863 Page 1 Column 8

FROM THE 94TH.

[From a letter from the 94th, dated Finley Creek, Feb. 23d, we publish the following extracts:]

"When we left Forsyth it was the intention to go to Vera Cruz, a small place about 50 miles north of Forsyth. When we got here, however, we found the teams could not get along on account of the bad roads. The soldiers were here two days before the teams could all get up to us. A few lightly loaded came up the first evening, those were the staff teams and the Quartermaster's teams. The company teams did not all get up for two days, and the consequence was, our boys had to sleep without tents on the march, and for two nights after we got here. The weather was very disagreeable, too, part of the time raining and snowing.

I understand that since we have arrived we have received orders to march no farther north, which, if correct, will take us further from home and mail facilities. We were in hopes we would be taken to the Mississippi, but in this, I am afraid we will be disappointed. But we are getting used to disappointment, and used to service.

From appearances I think we will move from here very soon, as soon as the roads permit.

The other day I got hold of a Missouri *Democrat* with Senator Isaac Funk's speech in it. Everybody wanted to read it, and the paper was completely used up in a good service. It went the rounds of the regiment and the men were delighted with it, and were glad that their old neighbor and fellow citizen of McLean, had the bravery to tell "traitors to their faces," what he thought of them, and what loyal people thought of their traitorous actions.

If you could see the soldiers in the army, and hear them talk, you would think their denunciations of the "Copperheads" as you style them, were awful. Soldiers that were Democrats, and that were Republicans, together alike denounce them. *I tell you there is a fearful reward laid up for these Copperheads in the future, if the soldiers have to go home to settle them.* Were the soldiers there now, you would not hear the talk you do every day. Had they been at home last fall, or had they been allowed the privilege of voting, those infamous scoundrels that are now talking about peace, and an armistice, would not have been lifted into office by their sympathizing secesh brethren.

I know something about Illinois soldiers, I have been with a great many of them. As much as we have been exposed to hardships and trial, and as much as we desire a peace that we may once more see and live with our loved ones at home, we are willing to stay longer and suffer even more than we have yet that we may "conquer a peace," and an honorable one at that.

This is the feeling of every soldier here in this army. Democrats vie with Republicans in their denunciations of traitors at home. They are all for the Government and the war policy of the Administration, and if we ever should get home, you will find us all voting and acting in opposition to the men, who, in the State Legislature, offer resolutions recommending an armistice and are in favor of a dishonorable peace. *Mark my words! The soldiers are a powerful body of men in this nation, and they will make their power known among those that sympathize with the "wayward sisters," if they go home, and the men who oppose the war and the Administration will be swept away by the torrent. . . .*

J. K. M.

March 11, 1863 Page 1 Column 2

Three Hundred Copperheads Wanted.

I hereby make special requisition on the State of Illinois for three hundred of the vilest, meanest, most disloyal Copperheads that can be found. I know they have them there and I am satisfied that they are actually needed here for the good of the public service, rendered so by the following circumstances, viz.

There are here in the 26th Illinois Infantry about six hundred as clean, neat, hardy and well disciplined men as ever marched to the sound of drum. Men who have borne a prominent and honorable part in the taking of New Madrid, Island No. 10, Siege of Corinth, Battle of Iuka and the late battle of Corinth, beside many other engagements of less note. These men are tried and

true as ever drew bead on rebel heads, the love of country swells their breasts and throbs in every vein. They have unanimously said that they want no peace that will "yield a right of humanity, or take one star from our glorious flag."

Three hundred able-bodied Copperheads are needed to fill this regiment up to the maximum number. These noble and brave men will hold them straight in camp, steady in the hour of battle, teach them to endure hardships and suffering, to eat "hard crackers" and sleep on the ground. In short they will "train them up in the way they should go" and bring them back "through much tribulation" to the good old doctrines of equal rights and common sense.

A speedy compliance with the provisions of this requisition is respectfully requested.

CAPT. IRA J. BLOOMFIELD.
26th, Ill. Vol. Infantry.

LaGrange, Tenn., Feb. 28, '63.

March 11, 1863 Page 4 Column 1
BLOOMINGTON, Ill., March 6th, 1863

Editor Pantagraph :—It has been reported to me that I have said that the army of the Potomac is, and has been so demoralized, that nothing can be done with them. This is a great mistake, and the person or persons who started such a report, should think the second time before reporting such an untruth, and trying to injure one who is innocent.

The army of the Potomac was in August last, somewhat demoralized, but since the Antietam battle, the army has never been in a better condition, and to-day the officers and enlisted men, are satisfied with Gen. Hooker, who they *well know* will fight.

It has also been reported that I am *siding* with the Copperheads of the North. I wish it *distinctly understood* that I *am not* a member of that *traitorous party*, and would much rather receive orders to fight traitors of the North, than to march against those who take up arms in the South. If the people of the North, who are loyal, will submit to this outrage in their midst, what can they expect of the soldiers who are fighting in the field.

Had the North a few more like Mr. Funk, I dare say that all who are in favor of peace under any other but the United States government, would soon find they had better skedaddle, and seek refuge in some foreign clime.

I have the honor to remain,

Yours respectfully,

A. B. Holmes,

1st Lieut, Scott's 900, U. S. Cavalry.

The writer is Lieutenant Albert B. Holmes of Bloomington, the lone McLean County representative in the 11th New York Cavalry. Holmes was captured just outside Gettysburg in June, days before the major battle there, and was later paroled.

March 11, 1863 Page 4 Column 1

Received Appointment.—Saturday's dispatches brought us the news that Hon. Leonard Swett has been appointed Commissioner to Peru. We congratulate Mr. S. upon his appointment, the country upon having an able commissioner and Mr. Peru on having a gentleman to deal with. The great host of Mr. Swett's friends in this State will be gratified to hear the news, and know that he will not only fill that station with honor to himself, but any other, however elevated.

March 11, 1863 Page 2 Column 2

Serg't A. H. Rowan—A Tribute to the Brave and the true.

His life was short; but in his brief period of 19 years were woven solemn and thrilling scenes. An only son, with an only and younger sister, at the tender age of 12 years he saw his father and mother both die with cholera within a few hours of each other. By this bereavement he began early to encounter some of the trying realities of this world, which had the effect to strengthen a resolution naturally strong, and make him early feel that he must depend upon himself.

Upon the breaking out of the war he enlisted at the first call. As the company had more than the maximum number, he was among those rejected as least fit for a soldier.

While they were making up the 20th regiment, he went to Joliet, and enlisted in Co. C. While on picket duty near Cape Girardeau he was surprised and "gobbled up," and was a prisoner some two months in Dixie. The harsh treatment he received cost him a severe sickness. He was in several skirmishes before his capture.

He was in the hardest of the conflict at the taking of Fort Donelson till he fell stunned, and as his companions thought killed, from a shot in the head. After reviving he crawled back, bleeding profusely and faint, to a rivulet where he bathed his wound and slaked his thirst. From this time his Colonel marked him for promotion for his faithfulness and valor.

But it was his misfortune, as we have been told, to have a Captain, notorious for shirking every battle. being on hand every pay day, and winning offices by toadyism, who spited his men, and finally made himself most heartily despised by them. Like many a good soldier more fit to command, and more patriotic than many of the "military straps" over them, he was deprived of his reward, and more cordially esteemed by his companions

He fought through the terrible battle of Shiloh where he was again wounded. Though offered the privilege, he would not leave the camp. After recovering from this second wound, his Colonel surprised him by an order to appear at his quarters forthwith, who upon his appearance appointed him Sergeant, for his "patriotism, valor, fidelity and abilities."

He fought next at Britton's Lane, where 300 of the

20th and 30th Ill. defeated, with a terrible slaughter, 5000 rebels. The account we published of that battle was from his pen, as well as several other articles that appeared in our paper.

His last fight was the bloody battle of Corinth.

He was full of humor to enliven the present, and to cheer the awfully rugged and dark passages of a soldier's life. And as long as he had to spare, divided to the last with his companions. He scorned to shirk any duty, and, fond of bold adventure, never shrank from any danger.

On the 17th of last month he was received into the small pox hospital, at Memphis very sick, where he lingered to the 23d, and at 2 o'clock P.M. expired. His remains lie in the cemetery southeast of the city, where a board marks the spot with his name and regiment. That will soon disappear, and the brave young soldier lie unknown.

Dr. Thomas P. Rogers and James S. Ewing were increasingly quoted as spokesmen for the local Copperheads, and the Pantagraph found itself unwilling to resist sprinkling its coverage of their talks with its own editorial retorts.

Ewing was a first cousin of Adlai Stevenson, both in their midtwenties and both becoming vocal in Democratic political circles. Stevenson had spent time in Bloomington but was currently practicing law in Metamora. The two formed a legal partnership in Bloomington shortly after the war. Neither served in the Union army, a fact later used against Stevenson when he began his elective career. It was during Stevenson's vice-presidency during the second Grover Cleveland administration that Ewing was appointed United States minister to Belgium.

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EWING'S SPEECH AT THE COPPERHEAD FIZZLE YESTERDAY AFTERNOON.

During a harrangue of an hour and a half, the speaker uttered the following sentiments, word for word, which we give as an illustration of the animus of the getters up of the meeting :

They [the Southerners] won't give up their slaves ; and I go farther than that, and say they *ought not to do it.* * * * "We cannot whip the South under the present policy, and I think we [the Copperheads] are not going to try [so they never have tried,] till the President changes his policy." * * * "I say that this act [the Emancipation Proclamation] from the very moment it was passed, made the restoration of the Union, hopeless." [This very tune he sung equally shrill *before* the proclamation.] * *

"The Austrian dungeons, the Bastile of the French Revolution, were better than the prisons in which the freemen of Illinois have been confined." [But not one word about the Southern prisons and dungeons in which patriots have perished by barbarous treatment and starvation.] * *

"What say you ? receive Jeff. Davis back into the Senate of the United States ? I say, if they lay down their arms, I am willing to have Jeff. Davis, or anybody else [any other traitor] that the people of the South might choose to send." [He would reward treachery, treason and human butchery to destroy the Union, with offices in the Union ! ! He had better go South.]

* * * "Those men who first started these Abolition societies are Lucifers—[the ignoramus probably did not know that that word means "bearers of light," and hence spoke one truth unwittingly] in intellect, and have followed with it forbearance worthy of his Satanic Majesty." [So he thinks the Devil is in favor of freedom, and hates him for it.]

"Almost all the school teachers are Abolitionists,"—[so he shows that knowledge and refinement makes abolitionists. To remedy this, he says:] "My advice to you is to select Democrats for their places,—[a good joke on Democrats.] and turn out all these Yankee school teachers." * *

The Democrat's speech was one continual series of grammatical blunders and murdering of the king's English. And he would have such for school teachers in place of those qualified.

"That dirty little sheet over the way will probably come out to-morrow morning denouncing us as a Copperhead."—[A guilty conscience needs no accuser, and the PANTAGRAPH is a terror to Copperheads.]

EVENING SPLURGE.

The meeting in the evening was another failure. The hall was not half filled, and Dr. Rogers was the orator of the night.—During the day most of the Democracy went home disappointed, and we heard more than one person suggest that all the false parade about speakers from abroad, and the warns told the "unterrified" in the country that they must *all* come without fail, and come armed, for the Abolitionists were calculating to break up the meeting, were but a ruse, that Ewing might get a chance to spout treason, and Dr. Rogers to crack his voice over brother Copperheads.

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A WORD FROM THE 94TH.

We have had the letter we publish below handed us. We invite attention to it for several reasons. 1st. From the exposition it gives of the feelings and purposes of the soldiers. 2d. It shows how the Copperhead presses and their secret abettors have been at work and are still, to circulate their papers and to prevent the circulation of loyal ones, in order to deceive the soldiers, and make them discontented and discouraged. 3rd. And not the least important, it gives us to understand

what kind of letters the soldiers' friends should write to them :

WEBSTER COUNTY, Mo., Feb. 27, '63

I once more assume the privilege, this pleasant day, to answer your large letter, which I received yesterday evening. I must say I read it with a great deal of interest and satisfaction. I liked the way you talked about the Copperheads. I think you give them "particular fits" generally, all over. I read your part of the letter aloud to a portion of my mess, who happened to be in our tents, at the time I was reading it, and of all the cheering, laughing and hallooing—"hurrah for the old man. His head is all sound. He's right. Go it, old soldier, we'll be with you by and by. That's so. Bully for uncle J—," and so on, all the time I was reading. We also had a good time over Uncle Isaac Funk's speech, made in the Senate of our State Legislature, although we had heard it read before in some of the other companies, and to-day Isaac Funk is all the talk. We are glad to hear that the Union-loving men of our noble State will stand right up to the Copperheads. In this division of the army we have been *deceived* and *imposed upon*; for two weeks we could get no other news but that Illinois and its Legislature, and, in fact, the whole North, had turned against the Administration, on account of the President's Proclamation, and the acts passed by Congress, enabling him to call on the slaves for volunteers, arming and equipping them for service, It was also reported that Illinois was against sending any more men to support this war, and would call her troops home, and that there would be a general convention held at Louisville, Kentucky, to compromise with the South; and, during, that time, there would be an armistice, (some said) of six months, and some had it for sixty days, and it was believed by many of the 94th, especially amongst the privates and non-commissioned officers. Many of the boys were willing to bet all they had that we would all be in Bloomington in 30 days, time, and that there would be peace made between the North and South within the next 6 months.

This was all the talk, and *it all originated from the Chicago Times and the Statesman*, besides several secesh papers from Cincinnati, and it seems that we can get no other kind of newspapers at this time. You may think by this time that the boys of the 94th are becoming discouraged and dissatisfied. Well, we were to some extent. But since we have read the speech of Isaac Funk, we have found out that Illinois is still *in* the Union, *is for* the Union, is still one of the Stars that decorate that glorious Old Banner that has waved unmolested over our beautiful country for the last 85 years. I presume you will hear from the 94th in a few days. We have met in convention, and have drawn resolutions relative to our determination, and what we will do at all hazards, and at all events, which will come out in the PANTAGRAPH. You may depend on us—we will do our duty as soldiers. We are determined to fight Jeff. Davis and his followers, North and South, as long as the God of battles permits us to breathe the free air of Heaven, and of America, yes, every mother's son of us who are

here to-day will spill the last and only drop of blood that courses in his veins, before Jeff. Davis shall establish his Government in any part of the United States, and if the Copperheads do not cool down by the time some of the Illinois patriotic soldiers get back they will then cry for the Mountains and hills to fall on them, in order to hide them from the sword and bayonet.

I want it understood that, as for my part, I am no way discouraged, I am as much resolved as ever to serve my country to the bitter end, if necessary, believing it will be serving my Maker. We enlisted for the purpose of sustaining our Government and our flag, and we will do it I love my sisters and brothers, I love my Father and Mother, but I believe I love my country better than all these. I want this Government still to exist as it was handed down to us by our forefathers. I still want that old banner, with the principles which it represents, to stand unmolested and as sound as it was when it waved over Washington, Adams and Jefferson.

Yours, truly,

G. W. H.

The writer is private George W. Howser of Heyworth.

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CAPTURE OF A NOTED GUERRILLA.

Editor Pantagraph:—Herewith I send you some rather copious extracts of a letter recently received from my son in Tennessee. In order that those of your readers who are not informed of his present position, may understand the matter, I would remark that some time during the past winter he was placed in command of a hundred picked and mounted men, for the purpose of routing a gang of guerrillas that had long infested the northern part of Tennessee, and which infantry on foot were unable to reach. This will account for his being on horseback.

D. J. PERRY.

SOUTH TUNNELL, TENN., Mar. 10, '63.

DEAR FATHER:—The last time I wrote you I was just on the eve of starting on another scout, as I told you; which I have made with the best possible success. The second night out, about nine o'clock, single-handed and alone, I captured the guerrilla chieftain, Capt. Peddicord, who has been the pest of this part of the country for months past, and especially an eyesore to the railroad, upon which he has made raid upon raid, himself and band defying all attempts to capture them. About two weeks ago, by a raid upon the railroad, he succeeded in capturing a train containing about one hundred Government mules, which he burned, mules and all. A few nights afterward, he rushed into Scottsville, and took possession of all the important Court papers, which I have since re-captured. His way of managing to avoid capture, was to choose his time, then hastily collect his men, make his raid, and immediately have his men

scatter through the country, and lie concealed in rebel houses until wanted for the next raid.

The night I captured him, I was intending to go to a certain house where I understood there was a quantity of goods concealed that Peddicord had stolen at the time of his last raid on Scottsville. As I rode up in front of the house I saw some men run out of the front door and around the house. I halted my command, jumped off my horse and ran through the gate, up to, and around the house; when looking over into a field, I saw two men running for dear life. I cried out halt, jumped over the fence, pistol in hand, and went after them on double quick. I saw the hindmost one drop in the corner of the fence, and ran up intending to shoot him; but finding that he was a negro I ordered him to lie still, and started after the man ahead. As I came up in about twenty paces of him, I saw that he had halted. I stopped and demanded who he was. Not knowing but he might be another frightened negro; I did not wish to shoot till I had found out. I drew up my pistol and told him I would blow a hole through him if he did not reply. Just then he dodged in the fence corner and I fired. The ball had no sooner struck the fence than he came out exclaiming: "here I am Sir." As he arrived in about five paces of me I saw a large Colt's navy revolver hanging at his side. I ordered him to halt and lay down his arms, which he did. I walked up, picked up the revolver and demanded who he was. He replied "the notorious Captain Peddicord by G—d, sir." I told him he was my prisoner and started for the house with him, and after searching the house we started for camp, rejoicing over my success.

At the time I made the capture, my whole command was three hundred yards off, with two fences between me and them, and had the notorious Captain possessed half the courage he had the reputation of possessing, he might have shot me and escaped, but as soon as my pistol cracked, his courage evaporated.

When the news of his capture reached Louisville, the railroad company illuminated their buildings and had great rejoicing. I took him yesterday into Gallatin, the town was full of people all anxious to get a sight of the notorious chieftain. While there I received the congratulation of Generals Paine and Ward, and was received and treated like some hero who had done some wonderful deed of valor that entitled him to a nation's gratitude.

I have got the negro who was with him and shall to-day, with him as a guide, start for the Cumberland for the purpose of destroying the ferry boat that the rebels have used for months past to cross the river on. Our forces have never been able to find it, but this negro says he knows where the boat is, and will guide me to it. But I must close and get ready to start.

JOHN B. PERRY.

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CORRESPONDENCE.

The following correspondence explains itself, and we publish as desired.

LAKE PROVIDENCE, LA., }
March 7th, 1863 }

Editor Pantagraph.—This letter was handed to me to answer, and after writing the enclosed, the men of the company many of whom are acquainted with Wm. K. Miller, wished it sent to the PANTAGRAPH for publication as an expression of their sympathy for *Copperheads* of Illinois.

This company as you doubtless are aware is from McLean county, and as by coming out to fight the battles of our States, they have been deprived the right of suffrage, they wish to enter this as a protest against treason at home. To Southern traitors they have frequently sent their compliments in the form of Minie balls, and to those in the rear they would say beware.

Respectfully, yours,

LIEUT. THOS. J. MCCLUNG
Co, K. 8th Illinois Infantry.
HEYWORTH, MCLEAN Co. Ill., }
February 18th, 1863. }

Friend Perry :—I once more am permitted to write you a few lines to let you know, how I am getting along in this unfriendly world well, Perry, your last letter found us all well and I hope on the return of this It may find you the same I understand you are going to Vicksburg well you will have a hard time there if the fight goes off But I think that fight will never go off for there is hope of a compromise or not Exactly a compromise but they are going to set the southern states off to themselves for they think they will never whip them, You said you heard that Old Ills. was about to secede well there is strong talk If she does I will go wither that If she secedes Because she wont fight to free Negroes No By god I wont neither they call us democrats up here copperheads and we the damed Abolitionist, Chinch Bugs It makes them as mad as hell. I think from, the way you wrote you have changed your politics most damdly. [The next clause is too obscene for publication but is to the effect the writer was born a Democrat, is a Democrat, and expects die one.—Ed.] Perry you must write me a letter before the fight at Vicksburg If you do fight there.

As to the weather It is most damed muddy spring has opened and we are going to sow wheat soon I have not much to write this time and I am in a hurry to go to Heyworth I will do better next time. I hope this may find you well as it leave me. Please write soon. I remain your Friend,

WM. K. MILLER

George P. McClelan, Esq.

REPLY.

LAKE PROVIDENCE, LA., Mar. 7. '63.

Mr. Wm. K. Miller, Heyworth, McLean Co., Illinois.

SIR:—Your letter dated Feb: 18, written to George P. McClellan of this county, arrived and has been handed to me to answer, and, sir, I regret that such a man as you should be permitted to live in as good and loyal a State as Illinois and go unpunished. Your letter is a disgrace to you as well as an insult to the one it was written to, both in its treasonable and vulgar language. Do you think, sir, to discourage us by saying we can never whip the South, and will have to let her become a separate government?—by talking about a compromise?—by saying there is talk of Illinois seceding, and that you are going with her, because you will not fight to free negroes?—that you were born a Democrat, and would live and die a Democrat, and boast of being a (so called) Copperhead? Do you think by your treasonable talk to discourage men who have been on the field from the first call to the present day?—men that have endured all the hardships of a soldier's life for almost two years? Far from it, sir! we only want to brand you as a traitor, and would like to put an indelible mark upon your cheek, that every true man, woman and child could point you out and say, "*there goes a traitor* who is a native of Illinois." For a rebel we meet on the field, we have some mercy, but for one of your class, we could show no sympathy. With the help of God, we will whip the South, then we will punish those cowardly traitors like yourself who would strike, like the midnight assassin when our backs were turned; and, let me say, you are marked, for the soldiers have not been sleeping, but have kept an eye homeward, and despise your corrupt and treacherous conduct. We know that such men would like to cripple the cause we are engaged in, and poison the minds of the people, and discourage those who are in the field, and for that reason we wish the people to know that we fully realize our situation, and that there are some in the army who cannot be influenced by traitors, though they are our neighbors when at home.

We have no fear of Illinois seceding. She has enough good loyal men left to keep her from becoming a Confederate State, and has too many brave sons on the field to do anything but help them subjugate the South, and sustain the Administration, and enforce the Proclamation, and live up to the constitution, and save our bleeding country from the hands of rebels North and South, by doing all we can against them: and if slavery is in our way, we will crush it out. It matters not whatever it is that stands between us and a full and peaceable restoration of our Government, we will wipe it out. As for your being a Democrat, let me say, sir, you are a disgrace to that party. It would cause the blush of shame to cover the face of any true Democrat to read your letter. We wish as a company to inform you (or any like you) that we look upon you as unworthy of the privileges of a free, and loyal State, and that the respect due to

a neighbor is no longer yours, and in place of finding a sympathizer by your treasonable and vulgar language used in your letter, you have caused the entire company to condemn you; and to convince you of this fact, those of the company who are present will put their names to this letter, and you will doubtless see many familiar to you.

We remain, Sir, as ever,
 Enemies to all traitors,
 LIEUT. THOS. J. MCCLUNG,
 For George P. McClellan.
 [Signed] . . .

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A Note for Sceptic Copperheads.—We learn that certain Copperheads in this town profess to disbelieve the genuineness of the numerous letters we publish from the soldiers of the army, and say they are written in the PANTAGRAPH office. We desire distinctly to state that any person that says so, is guilty of a wilful, deliberate and malicious lie, and moreover, he knows it. If any persons doubt the genuine source of these letters, and will take the trouble to come to this office, they can be convinced of the truth by a sight of the originals, which we constantly keep on file. The letter of the Copperhead Miller we published lately, with the stinging reply from the members of Captain Denison's company, is one they profess to doubt. We have the original letter written by Miller, signed by his own villainous hand, a compound of such treason and obscenity, we were obliged to suppress one paragraph. If Copperheads doubt it, let them come and see. We do not forge letters, nor concoct extracts and say they come from certain papers. It is not our style. We again say, that such accusations against us, are deliberate falsehoods, gotten up for the purpose of inducing persons in this place to believe there is as much treason in the army as there is in the hearts of the villainous authors of such lies. The soldiers are loyal with scarce an exception, and so terribly in earnest, that the letters we publish are but faint indications of their determination to wreak terrible vengeance on home traitors when they return. Whether the holy cause of the government wins or loses, the intention of the soldiers will be carried out all the same. This is plain talk, but we are prepared to abide by it.

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Wanted.—A German boy about 12 or 16 years of age, who can speak the German and English language fluently, to learn the drug business. Apply to

PAIST & MARMON,
 Druggists, Main St.

d2t-w1t

April 1, 1863 Page 2 Column 2

Resolutions of the McLean Co. 94th,**III. Regiment.**

At a meeting of the 94th regiment, Ills. volunteers, on the 27th day of Feb. 1863, convened for the purpose of giving some expression of their views relative to the condition of our country, and the farther prosecution of the war, on motion, P.W. Bishop, of Co. D, was called to the chair; W. S. Harrison, of company K, appointed Secretary; C. H. Horine, of company A, Jas. E. Phillips, of company I, I. T. Miller of company F, W. S. Harrison, of company K, S. J. Langdon, of company G, were appointed a Committee to draft resolutions expressive of the sentiments of the regiment.

The Committee presented the following preamble and resolutions which were unanimously adopted :

WHEREAS, Our government is at this time engaged in a civil war—a war which in its magnitude surpasses anything of the kind the world has hitherto known,—a war in which is involved not only the dearest interest of every true American patriot's heart, but the hopes of rising liberty throughout the world, involving as it does in its issue the problem of the capacity of the people for self Government, and,

WHEREAS, There are persons in our own loved and pre-eminently loyal Prairie State, who are encouraging and giving comfort to our avowed and malignant foes by opposing the Administration's energetic efforts to crush this hydra-headed rebellion by favoring terms of peace, other than an unconditional return to former allegiance, and

WHEREAS, Some of these sympathizers, aiders and abettors of rebellion in our own State, and even in our county, have represented our soldiers in the field as opposed to the Administration, and willing to accept peace upon terms which would prove us degenerate sons of those revolutionary patriots whose blood stained foot-prints marked the snow over which they marched while purchasing for us the priceless boon of freedom and our just form of Democratic Government; therefore,

Resolved, That we believe as citizens of this great Republic, that we owe it to our forefathers who obtained for and bequeathed to us our liberal form of Government, that we owe it to ourselves as those in whose hands this sacred trust is reposed—that we owe it to posterity who expect us to hand down to them this form of Government untarnished—this Union of States undiscovered in common with the signers of the Declaration of Independence, to defend it with our lives; our fortune and our sacred honors, against internal, as well as external, against secret, as well as open avowed enemies.

Resolved, That we the soldiers of the McLean county regiment (94th Illinois volunteers) have ever been, are now, and expect to be in favor of a vigorous prosecution of the war, until the last rebel has laid down his arms, and until our *national flag* shall triumphantly float over every foot of our national soil.

Resolved, That words are inadequate to express our

deep abhorrence and detestation of the conduct of political demagogues at home, who, while we are in the field enduring the privations, and hardships of a soldiers life, stay at home and insidiously plot treason against the Government, we are fighting to maintain. And we hereby proclaim our unwavering determination to protect and defend the Union of all the States, and farther, that as a war measure, we endorse heartily and fully, the President's Emancipation Proclamation, and pledge our earnest support to all measures the Administration may deem necessary for the suppression of the rebellion, and,

Resolved, That we would warn traitors at home that a day of retribution is coming—that a would be well for them to pause in their treasonable course of conduct against the Government, before the righteous indignation of a loyal people overwhelms them with shame and ruin; and that if occasion should require it, we would no more hesitate to visit upon them the just deserts of their crimes, than we would upon our open and avowed enemies in the field;—while, in the language of the lamented Senator Douglas, we affirm "There can be but two parties in this war, *Patriots and Traitors*."

Resolved, That we have read with unfeigned delight and approval, the speech of Hon. Isaac Funk, delivered in the Senate of Illinois—that we fully endorse it as expressing our sentiments and feelings. We feel proud of having a Representative, who, "knowing, dare maintain the right:" not hesitating to denounce in strong terms, those who were covertly plotting disgrace to our State, and ruin to our country.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting, together with a copy of the foregoing preamble and resolutions, be furnished to each of our county papers for publication.

[Signed] PLEASANT W. BISHOP, President.

WILLIAM S. HARRISON,
Secretary.

April 1, 1863 Page 2 Column 1

The Greeting of the 94th to McLean Co.

To-day we publish the sentiments of our McLean county regiment, as embodied in resolutions which they send for publication, that all may read and know what estimate traitors are held in by our brave boys. We commend both the loyal determination therein expressed, and the warnings, to every man in McLean county.

We do not presume the *Statesman*, or any man, will deny the authenticity of the resolutions, nor will they pretend to say, as they do in some cases, that the vote was *forced* out of these McLean county soldiers. If they do, they will only run up a little additional account to settle with the boys when they come back. . . .

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Not Quite Unanimous.—By a private letter from a "private soldier" in the 94th regiment, we learn that 40 men voted against those resolutions we published a day or two since. They all belonged to Captain Orme's company. Some fifteen of the company voted for the resolutions, the balance that were present, voted against them. We are informed that *all* of the other companies voted for the resolutions. The McLean county regiment therefore stands 900 unconditional Union men, to 40 opposed. A patriotic record.

The Captain Orme to whom the Pantagraph refers is Captain Charles Orme of Company H, former editor and still copublisher of the rival Statesman.

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From Vicksburg.

YOUNG'S POINT, LA., NEAR VICKSBURG, }
March 23, 1863. }

Dear Pantagraph.—The health of the army here has greatly improved within the past two weeks—it never was half as bad as reported up North.

The hosts are marshalling here for an event, which will, ere *long transpire*—watch ye for said event.

The army is quietly in camp with plenty of good rations, comfortable clothing and two months recent pay. They are cheerful and jolly, and anxiously waiting to take breakfast early some morning in Vicksburg with the "high-toned chivalry." Our gallant Navy is almost daily *pestiferously* annoying the said "high-toned" by way of a shot and shell.

Night before last our gun boats *impertinently silenced* their batteries at Warrenton just below Vicksburg and burned a wharf boat, for them the sight, of which we could plainly see here.

The roar of the guns, for half an hour was terrific, shaking the earth fearfully.

Such confidence has our army in the gunboats, that whilst the constant roar was verberating through our camps, the men were jubilant with cheer, and one remarked that "'twas sweeter than the music of the spheres."

The traitors of the North wouldn't be likely "to see it in that light."

Speaking of northern traitors reminds me of Senator Funk's speech.

It has truly given "aid and comfort" to the army. It has been read with delight around a thousand camp fires, whilst cheer after cheer for "Old Ike Funk" has made Heaven's blue arch ring. I have heard the soldiers say, that "Old Funk and *one* more like him would protect their homes and their firesides, against the combined malignities of all the Copperheads," and I remarked—"amen."

There is no event since the celebrated "Hulsemann"

letter, that has so delighted loyal Americans, as Senator Funk's speech to the traitors.

Brigadier General Hovey, is here in command of a Brigade. He stands very high with the officers and men. The charge against him of "speculation in cotton and negroes" is pronounced utterly untrue and malicious. This I have from officers high in the army and in the estimation of the public and who have been with General Hovey all the time. I desire to say this much in justice to him and his friends at home. He will give the papers that have circulated the charge, an opportunity to make the proof. Q. D.

P.S.—Since writing the above, three deserters have come in and appeared before General Grant. I heard them tell him that the rebels are without food, that they are living on crackers and molasses. They belonged to one of batteries and seemed like honest and repentant men; but they will bear watching. With them came an intelligent contraband from Jackson, Miss. He says: that one whole Tennessee regiment and about half of another, a few days ago, stacked their arms and refused longer to fight for secession; what became of them I did not hear him say. Those deserters floated across the river last night from Vicksburg on a few planks they fastened together, and landed near our fleet on this side a few miles below here. They are now in the Provost Marshal's charge, who will take tender care of them. Q. D.

April 8, 1863 Page 1 Column 8

From the 94th,

GLADDEN VALLEY, MO., }
March 28th, 1863. }

Editor Pantagraph.—While it rains I will write you a few lines. For a while past it seems there has been nothing much for us to do, the roads have been in a bad condition to move an army. We have therefore laid around loose and done nothing but cook and eat and eat and cook for a change.

Our little Colonel Mac. has just returned from a scout accompanied by about 400 cavalry; they went in the direction of Batesville Arkansas, sent in some prisoners, scared all secesh into the middle of next week and "jay-hawked" a fine lot of bushwhackers. They returned last evening, did not lose a man, and all say it was a splendid success. The colonel is fast winning laurels with other troops than the 94th, the cavalry swear by him, they have tried him. While at Thomasville, he went to a house a hundred yards off from the command for a meal of victuals. He had not been in the house five minutes when three rebels made up to the house within ten steps, and demanded his surrender. The gallant little colonel answered with a pistol shot which bought one of them to the ground. The other two thought they mistook their man, and left very suddenly.

The boys, during the leisure that prevails, are devouring all reading matter that the camp and mails afford—among other rich things is the *Statesman*, containing a detailed account of that "immense enthsiasitic

Copperhead mass meeting" that came off on the 12th inst. They call it "Democratic;" it may have been, but it's a different kind from that we knew before we went a soldiering. We judge men by the company they keep. We see names figuring prominently in that meeting whose antecedents for loyalty are not of the most unquestionable character, some of them figured among the *nays* at the Supervisors Court when resolutions of the most loyal nature were passed, some of them, at least one other prominent man in the meeting, among the most wealthy of our merchants at a meeting last Summer to collect funds to supply the wants of poor soldiers' families, subscribed \$3, and is an admirer of the *Times* and *Enquirer*.

Other *prominent* and *active* names at the meeting are well known here, as they have been very industrious in sending the most bitter and treasonable copies of the *Times* containing inflammatory Copperhead speech as Vallandigham's and Richardson's. Heyworth can boast some in this way beside; when bragging is in vogue a number of them can boast that they have written the most discouraging letters to our soldiers, full of false sentiments and willful misrepresentations. Of course they didn't mean to demoralize the army, but did it as lovers of their country, parties who wished to do their duty &c. They however, could see no way to avoid the necessity. Among other items in some of these letters, is a modest request to their sons and brothers to *desert* and come home, (if any of the brethren desire a copy with signatures it shall be furnished) if they would desert and come home, they would protect them, that a *regiment* was there (that is at home) for their protection and the two together could successfully *resist the draft*. We also see names in said meeting, that figured a conspicuous part in getting up the 94th, that was before the fall election, and may be they wanted to get it off before election and get into office thereby; the chances were certainly better after we left, but they didn't win.

We are certainly much delighted with the encomiums for Illinois soldiers, especially so when we consider their origin. It would afford us much gratification to have some of those enthusiastic admirers of ours come down to see us, but not a man of them has ever shown his face here since we have been in the field. I think they would go away wiser if not better men. They would find that a different idea of Democracy prevails here from that now practiced at home. It is a little strange that we should have done so much to write Illinois high up on the column of fame, and not one of them should ever take the little pains necessary to come personally to congratulate us.

If any one of the prominent members of that meeting will come to see us with a copy of the *Statesman* containing the proceedings of the same, and endorse them in the presence of our soldiers, we will pay the expenses of the trip, and more, will advance the money before he starts. Where is the man? Who is he that will come?

H.

April 8, 1863 Page 2 Column 1

THE RIGHT MAN.

The intelligence from St. Louis is that Gen. Herron succeeds Gen. Schofield in the command of the Army of the Frontier, the appointment being officially promulgated Tuesday. The appointment will suit the soldiers of that army, for we well know it is what they have ardently desired. We may now look for some move in that quarter. Rebels will please take note. Gen. Herron is the kind of a man who gets around with celerity. Gens. Orme and Vandover have been assigned to the command of divisions under Gen. Herron. We will now look for news. Stand from under.

April 8, 1863 Page 4 Column 1

Assigned to a Division.—We note that Gen. W. W. Orme has been assigned to the command of a division under Gen. Herron in the Army of the Frontier. He will probably command the division in which the 94th will be placed. If so, it will suit the boys.

April 8, 1863 Page 4 Column 1

The 94th.—By a private letter from Col. McNulta, we learn that the 94th is moved within fifteen miles of Rolla, and he hopes those friends who intends visiting them will improve this opportunity as it is probable the most favorable one they will have, as they expect they will not be so near home again while the war lasts.

April 8, 1863 Page 4 Column 1

Gone to see the Boys.—We understand that quite a number of persons taking advantage of the 94th coming within reach, have gone to the boys, some ladies among the rest. Those who have friends in the regiment will not be likely to get better chance to see them.

April 8, 1863 Page 4 Column 2

A Communication.—ED. PANTAGRAPH :—Through the kindness of a friend at Rolla, Mo., I have been furnished with a copy of your paper of date of March 28th, in which I find a malicious and slanderous imputation on the loyalty of my company. The source from which it emanates (a wild, fanatical Abolitionist) is of such a character that it would be deemed unworthy of notice, had it not, through your *voluntary* assistance, been proclaimed in print as an insult to our relatives and friends at home.

Company H., 94th Ill., does not consider that she has been placed in the field for the purpose of making a *political* warfare; and as she has established a record on the *battle-field* that cannot be tarnished by fanatical demagogues, through the medium of your columns, she will not suffer herself to be insulted with impunity. My company, as did numbers of other loyal soldiers of the 94th, voted against the resolutions referred to in the slanderous article in your issue of the

28th, (six only voting in the affirmative.) Had I been called upon to vote, I should have voted against them, also. If that be considered disloyal, make the most of it.

By inserting the above you will oblige.

Yours, for the Union,

CHAS. E. ORME,

Capt. Commanding Co. H, 94th, Ill.

CAMP NEAR ROLLA, Mo., Apr. 2.

[We really cannot tell whether the Captain of Company H considers the company "insulted" by the fact that we published a greater number of his company as voting for the resolutions than it appears did, by his account, or whether it is because we published a simple statement of the vote of his company as well as of the rest. As for the "slander," we can't see it, as the article was a simple statement of how the companies of the regiment voted, without any comment. The statement was from a member of Capt. Orme's own company, and we, therefore, had good grounds for supposing it correct. We are perfectly willing to take the Captain's amendment and say *six* voted in the affirmative—the *Statesman* had it only *four*. The Captain appears belligerent, but we have no quarrel with a man as long as he is a Union soldier, or when at a distance, as large words then seem like braggadocio. We are at a loss, however, to see what there is accusing Company H. of disloyalty in that article.]

We commend the above letter to all people as another offset to the base Copperhead lie, that soldiers are forced by fear of the guard house into voting for resolutions, when they are really opposed.]

April 15, 1863 Page 1 Column 2

EDITORIAL DISCOURTESY.

Our Copperhead neighbor over the way has frequently taken it upon, himself to tax us with a want of due editorial courtesy. We have always endeavored to do the honorable thing with the *Statesman* though in many cases we did not think he deserved such consideration.

Some time this week we published a letter from one of the proprietors of the *Statesman*, the like of which, if it had been sent to that sheet for publication would be laid aside like many other things we know of. Although we considered the letter uncalled for and unjust, and the demand a great stretch (as the writer must have known) upon the courtesy of any man—yet considering he was in the field as a soldier of the Union, we gave the letter publicity, as required.

At the same time, we stated, what is the truth, that the "slandrous imputation" as it was called, was from a member of Capt. Orme's own company.

We farther stated another truth, that there was no imputation whatever on the "loyalty" of company H, or any other, as we published a statement of the vote of all the companies of the regiment adding the remark, it was truly a patriotic record.

This letter the *Statesman* publishes, coupled with the following sneer. "Didn't *manufacture that yourself*, did you neighbor?" not having the poor grace to publish one word of our comment.

The matter thus stands. One of the proprietors of the *Statesman*, at a distance, writes a letter uncalled for, and the "tother one," after we had made it public, strives to place us in a false position before the people, by the publication of the letter as above. A pretty game for gentlemen to engage in truly. Who needs talk of editorial courtesy after this.

Another "gentlemanly" attempt of the kind will shut off exchange, by which we will certainly be the gainer.

April 15, 1863 Page 2 Column 2

A LETTER TO AN OFFICER.

We have been handed the following letter for publication, which appears to have been written by Company D, of the 94th regiment, to their captain, for whom it appears they do not have the most cordial feeling. We have nothing to do in the premises, except to publish the most of the letter.

CAMP IN GLADDEN VALLEY, Mo., }
March 20, 1863.

Mr. Geo. W. Brown :

SIR :—We, the undersigned, members of Company D, 94th regiment Illinois Volunteers, take great pleasure in writing to you a short note, giving you to understand a little of our condition at present, our past hardships and some of our hopes and fears.

Our present condition is that of soldiers in the 3d Division of the Army of the Frontier, in the field, in fine spirits—our hearts full of patriotism and glorious ambition for the speedy redemption of our beloved country.

Our past hardships and dangers have been numerous and severe, yet with the endurance of sons of America have we overcome them all. We have borne the fatigue of long and wearisome marches, and suffered from both hunger and cold—met the enemy upon the battle-field, and by hard fighting have driven them back and put to flight the armed foe of our common country. We have been called upon to bury six of our noble fellow soldiers, who have sacrificed their lives for their country—some upon the battle-field, and some wasted away by the withering hand of disease, brought on them by continued exposure. Our numbers have also been diminished by discharges given to those who were not able, to stand the service. There are others who have not been with us much of the time, and we confidently believe they have been *playing off*. Among the number, is included some privates and a *Captain*.

As to our present hopes and fears, they are varied. We are carried in our reveries to extremes. We have hopes for the future and we have fears also. We look forward with anticipations to the day when in the providence of God, our country upon whose altar we have placed our all, shall be delivered from her present thralldom, and our foes, together with the

vile traitors of our commonwealth, shall be driven to desperation.

We have hopes that amidst the calamities which shall befall our enemies, we shall be permitted in a redeemed and beloved country to return to our happy homes, and be welcomed by the fond embrace of loved ones there, who will be proud of according us all the honors we deserve as valiant soldiers who have fought and bled in the defence of the rights and privileges of American citizens.

But amidst these hopes which are calculated to inspire our hearts, we have fears that our *captain*, who has disgraced himself in the eyes of all true patriots, and has rendered himself unfit for the confidence of those who truly love their country, will return to our company, and endeavor to reduce us to the same miserable disgrace with which he, to-day, is himself clothed.

On your views with reference to the, war and on foreign intervention, we understand you to, say, "*anything to stop the war*," regardless of the final issue.

We do solemnly enter our protest against submitting to the disgrace of being commanded by a man of such principles. And in, the defense of our beloved, country—our rights and privileges as American citizens, and in the maintenance of our vows not to submit to such disgrace as the one above mentioned, we, in the efforts to follow in the footsteps of, our forefathers, do solemnly pledge "our lives, fortunes and our sacred honors."

[Signed.]

NAMES.

NAMES.

Captain George W. Brown of Company D, 94th Regiment, resigned his commission two days after the letter was written and was likely back home on his farm near Padua in McLean County by the time it appeared in the Pantagraph.

April 15, 1863 Page 4 Column 2

Items From the 94th.—A letter brought by one of the furloughed soldiers from the 94th, says that three per cent of the regiment are to receive furloughs to go home. As a matter of course, nearly all the boys want to come, and the matter is to be settled in most cases by lot. The boys expect to be paid in May, at which time six months pay will be due them. The letter states there are several ladies from Bloomington now at camp, visiting their friends. Among them one unmarried one, who, with her mother, came to see her brothers. It is hardly necessary to state the lady has an immense number of admirers—any one of whom would be willing to encounter hosts of secesh in her behalf. On the 7th inst., they had a review, at which time Gen. Herron came to visit them. The boys do not know how soon they will have to move from their present quarters, nor where they will go, but suppose it will be to Arkansas. They may, however, remain in

their present camp a month or more. The boys are all on the look-out for Gen. Orme, who, they suppose, will command their division.

April 15, 1863 Page 4 Column 2

LOCAL NOTICES.

~~No~~ No notice will be inserted under this head for less than fifty cents for the first insertion, seventy-five cents for two, one dollar for three, and two dollars for one week. No deviation will be made from these terms.

HEADQUARTERS Co. K, 94th Reg't ILL. }
VOL. INFANTRY, LAKE SPRING, MO., }
April 8, 1863.

\$5.00 Reward.—The above reward will be paid for the apprehension and delivery within this Department of one Jacob P. Shawm, who deserted from his command at Rolla, Mo., April 2d., 1853.

Said deserter is about 43 years of age, height 5 feet 8½ inches, light hair, blue eyes, light complexion, and was enlisted at Bloomington, Ills., by James N. Burch.

GEORGE HAYES,

1st. Lt. Command'g Co. K, 94th Ill. Vols.
d2t.

April 15, 1863 Page 4 Column 1

Phoenix's Nursery.—It is worth half a holiday to go out to the establishment of F. K. Phoenix, and see the way business is carried on. He has over 100 men working for him. Nowhere that we have been the present season have we found the same picture of life and activity. Besides an immense retail business, and trees in bundles sent off through the country roundabout, some eighty or a hundred large boxes are daily sent off by railroad to all parts of the State and to the neighboring States. It is not possible for one to realize the immense amount of trees there are sold in this county unless one pays a visit to Phoenix. He is doing a noted part in furnishing the people with good fruit, the benefits of which will be seen in many places in this State. His green houses and hot beds are a show worth seeing and we advise our people, ladies especially, to go just now in the height of the season.

April 22, 1863 Page 4 Column 2

The Game as Played.—We have received intelligence that Dr. Rogers made a speech at Brown's Grove just before the township elections, for the benefit of the Copperhead cause, and that he said during the speech, that "Old Abe Lincoln was an infernal, perjured old rascal," and that the assertion was but a small portion of the tirade that, Rogers fashion, he indulged in. The effects of such talk were seen out there immediately after, in a Union man objecting to such atrocious

April 29, 1863 Page 1 Column 2

The New State of Western Virginia.

A PROCLAMATION

By the President of the United States of America :

WHEREAS, By the act of Congress, approved the 31st day of December last, the State of Western Virginia was declared to be one of the United States of America, and was admitted into the Union on an equal footing with the original States in all respects whatever, upon the condition that certain changes should be duly made in the proposed constitution for that State.

And, WHEREAS, Proof of a compliance with that condition, as required by the second section of the act aforesaid, has been submitted to me :

Now, therefore, be it known, that I, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, do hereby, in pursuance of the act of Congress aforesaid, declare and proclaim that the said act shall take effect and be in force from and after sixty days from the date hereof.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington, this, twentieth, day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight

[L. S.] hundred and sixty-three, and of the independence of the United States the eighty-seventh.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

By the President :

WM. H. SEWARD, Sec'y of State

This act we believe to be as fatal a blow to the old Union as the thunderings of the first gun fired at Sumter.—*Statesman*.

We shall see who is right, the President, Congress of the United States and the almost unanimous voice of the people of Western Virginia, or—the *Statesman*.

April 29, 1863 Page 2 Column 1

WEST VIRGINIA.

This young State has gone through the furnace of war, and come out purified of the dross of slavery. The vote on the new constitution by which no slaves can be imported, and no more slaves born in the State, resulted as follows: For the constitution, 23,321 ; against the constitution, 572. We have here the first fruit of the national conflict which is being waged between freedom and slavery, but it will not be the last. Missouri, Maryland, and even Tennessee and Kentucky, are hanging from the branches of slavery, ripe and ready to fall from their places, to be gathered into the great treasure house of freedom, while at the root of the tree the axe is laid, threatening its complete and speedy overthrow.

sentiments as the Doctor uttered. A virulent Copperhead reiterated the sentiment he had just been taught by his leader—words ensued, and the Copperhead drew a pistol on the Union man. It failed to fire, and the valiant man put spurs to his horse and rode off. It is furthermore stated that the Copperheads in that locality are armed, talk treason and threaten resistance to the laws. Now, we ask, who is responsible for such conduct?—the misled populace, or the instigator of such doings? The hoary head and one foot in the grave of the Doctor should teach him better than all that. If they *will not*, he is one the candidates for Dixie, under Burnside's order.

*Brown's Grove was a few miles west of
Bloomington.*

April 22, 1863 Page 4 Column 1

The Pantagraph.

CITY AND COUNTY.



WEDNESDAY - - - APRIL 22, 1863.

Union Triumphant!**Glory Enough for One Day!****Copperheads Stretched Out!**

**PARKE'S LAGER AND THE IM-
PORTED ORATOR DIDN'T
WIN!**

Two Hundred and Sixty Majority!**The Country Safe****A Bad Day for Snakes!**

**The Germans Didn't Acknowledge Parke
as a Relative!**

**THE FLAG OF OUR UNION TRI-
UMPHANT!!!**

April 29, 1863 Page 2 Column 2
FROM HELENA.

By a private letter from one in the 5th Ill. cavalry at Helena, we are informed that the work of organizing negro brigades is being pushed forward with sincere earnestness, while the rebels are trying to prevent it as far as they can. The writer, after mentioning that a detachment sufficiently strong were ordered out on a scout with two days' provisions, says : "We go out to raise negroes for the brigade, and take the secesh who come in our path. The butternuts are trying to beat us in collecting them and running them off into Louisiana, by taking them over White river. But they are coming in every day to enlist. There is a whole regiment in the camp, vacated by one of our infantry regiments that has been ordered to go out to Vicksburg. They surprise us all in drill already. We know these colored soldiers will fight, and have proved themselves brave, despite the slurs of Copperheads. Tom, [the writer's waiter,] is going to leave me to be Sergeant in one of the companies. He is going out with me tomorrow on the scout to get his mother, if he can find her. He says his master is a secesh, and that if he can have the privilege of meeting him with arms once, he will not hold his mother in slavery after that time—she shall be freed, and he will be satisfied."

T. B. P

The writer is Lieutenant Thaddeus B. Packard, Company C, Fifth Illinois Cavalry.

April 29, 1863 Page 4 Column 1

Article Wanted.—We see it stated by a Surgeon of the army of Rosecrans at Murfreesboro, that the article most needed by our soldiers at present is horseradish. The article is plenty in this country and we suggest to our patriotic ladies that it can be easily put up in jars and bottles with vinegar, sealed up, and sent to the boys. As a relish, or a preventive against scurvy, it is the very thing wanted.

April 29, 1863 Page 4 Column 1

Extinct.—It is currently reported that there is not a Copperhead to be found within the limits of the corporation, having died on the 20th of April. We hope for the credit of the city it is the case. No man with any sense of honor or patriotism will ever desire to claim the name. Democracy will do to tie to, for true Democracy is loyal, but Copperhead, or white livered Peace (sham) Democracy, is alien to loyalty. Honor true Democracy, Republicanism and everything else that is honorable under the sun.

April 29, 1863 Page 4 Column 1

Correspondence.—If our readers think we treat them to a little more "correspondence" than they like, we can only say, it is by request of friends and subscribers who keep bringing it for publication. It seems therefore to interest many, and we think there is no better index of the times, and the sentiment of the army at large, than the free expression of the sentiments of numerous persons as shown in their letters.

April 29, 1863 Page 4 Column 1



SWAN—ESPEY. At Leroy, on the 22d inst., at the residence of Mr. Hampson, by Esq. Moore, Hiram B. Swan and Addie C. Espey, both of this city.

That's our "compl" It's no use "aploshin' round," we suppose, but this is the way the matter stands. Last summer we inaugurated lady compositors in this office, because the war carried off all of the male persuasion. We fondly flattered ourselves that the war would not take off our lady printers. No; more it don't; but the "Home Guard" does, and we are left forlorn, and a "sit" is vacant. Miss Addie's—(beg pardon—"Mrs.") "form" no longer occupies it. Types are dropped—"copy" is forgotten, and we have "proof" that the notes of a "Swan" have superior charms to "leaded matter." So it goes.

Mrs. Swan sent up a big cake and her marriage notice "like a man," and ye editor, all the "comps," and the whole force, including the pressman and "devil," give her all manner of warm hearted congratulations.

HUNTER—STANEFIRTH.—On the 21st inst., by Rev. H. R. Price, Mr. William D. Hunter and Miss Emma Stanefirth.

We wish the happy pair a merry life, and return our thanks for remembering the printers.

ELA—ROWELL. DAVIS—ELLINGTON. On Thursday, April 23d, 1863, at the residence of E. Rogers, Esq., by the Rev. Alfred Eddy, Mr. George P. Ela, of Bloomington, and Miss F. Harriet Rowell, of Littleton, N. H. Also, by the same, at the same time and place, Mr. Reuben L. Davis, of this city, and Miss Eliza Ellington, of Cairo, Illinois.

We were yesterday morning surprised out of our usual serene indifference to things conjugal, (outside of our own tabernacle) by the intelligence that the above parties had taken it upon themselves to "connubie." The affair came "all of a sudden" to us, and we hereby enter a feeble protest against a similar surprise from the same parties for two weeks to come.

Our friends Davis and Ela did not forget the printer, and neither will we forget the happy "candidates."

As on such occasions it is customary to extend many and heartfelt good wishes to the united ones, we assure them that they have our sincere congratulations in a double quantity to suit the occasion, and more fervent than in many cases when it befalls an editor to chronicle a marriage. We know they have all entered into covenant with a more than usual promise of felicity in after years, and if they don't secure the fruition of that promise it will be their own fault.

A GLORIOUS FOURTH

May 6, 1863 - July 22, 1863

May 6, 1863 Page 2 Column 1

A REPORT CORRECTED.

We have been reliably informed that the report is assiduously put into circulation, that Hon. D. Davis, immediately after his recent return from Washington, "came in to our office, and read Briggs a severe lecture for the politics of the PANTAGRAPH—told him it would never do—that the paper must desist from calling the Democrats Copperheads—that Lincoln's Administration was weak, and that there were a great many things in it that he could not endorse, and, finally, that the Democrats would elect the next President."

As far as ourself or the PANTAGRAPH office is concerned, though it may interrupt the fun of some Copperheads, we have to say that the whole story, from first to last, from Alpha to Omega, is an out and out lie, gotten up for political effect, where they had neither truth nor justice to serve their cause.

Judge Davis has not lectured us, neither in the office nor any where else, against the politics of the PANTAGRAPH, and it would not have changed our course if he had; and he has never uttered a word in our hearing in disparagement of the Administration. There could be no propriety in his telling us to desist from calling Democrats Copperheads, because *we never did do it*. Our great offense has been that "no persuasion" could induce us to call a Copperhead a Democrat, even when others were willing to vouch for a loyalty their mischievous souls never possessed. "That's swat's the matter."

We have read of Saul being among the prophets, but we never dreamed Judge D. was crowding into that company by turning prophet. He once jocosely remarked to us that when one who had followed preaching attempted to make a plea at the bar, he was sure to scatter. If Judge Davis, or "any other man" turns prophet for the special comfort and encouragement of Copperheads and the enemies of the Administration he will be "sure to scatter." Were we a betting character we would risk our head that the Judge has not "gone and did it" yet.

May 6, 1863 Page 4 Column 1

Personal.—Mr. G. G. Carman well and favorable known as "Boswell" is in town on a flying visit, and once more bestowed the light of his countenance in our sanctum, where it fits like an old picture in its accustomed place. He looks well and feels well, and brings news of our boys who he states, have not yet

left Rolla, though they have been under marching orders for some time. It does us good to grasp the hand of a true man and friend after a long absence, and Boswell is "one of 'em."

May 20, 1863 Page 4 Column 1

For the boys.—Yesterday morning several boxes filled with different articles, were packed to the brim to be sent to the 94th boys at Rolla. Cakes, cans of fruit, and other "good things," the like of which, our boys do not often get hold of while "soldiering," were put in, and we doubt not they will be appreciated, not so much for their goodness, as remembrance of those at home who have thought of them. We noticed 3 of them in the shop of M. X. Chuse, which were intended for the regiment, and were informed that the above mentioned articles formed a part of the contents. The oftener such things are sent, the better. The boys will know what to do with them.

May 20, 1863 Page 4 Column 1

Horrible Accident.—Yesterday morning a most terrible accident took place in the vicinity of Lexington in this county, resulting in the death of Mrs. Lane, of Pleasant Hill. The occurrence as related by Mr. Thos. Fell was about as follows: During the latter part of last week she visited this city for the purpose of having her pension papers made out, which was satisfactorily done by Mr. Ames, and yesterday she started in a buggy with them to Lexington to have them forwarded. While passing a Mr. Flesher's house, a couple of dogs ran out and frightened the team, which started off in a run. The driver was thrown out, and Mrs. Lane attempted to jump out. In so doing her clothes caught, and she was dragged furiously between a quarter and half a mile. When found she was dead, and we may say literally torn to pieces, presenting a shocking spectacle. The lady was a most estimable one, and her death in such a manner is heart-rending. The driver who was thrown violently out is thought to be not seriously injured, though he was first reported so.

Confederate wisdom had it that Vicksburg was the "Gibraltar of the West," and Grant's army was doing little to prove the Southerners wrong. His troops remained upriver as spring 1863 arrived, rebel batteries

still commanding the bend in the Mississippi on which Vicksburg sat. His plan to dig a new channel and divert the mighty river from the town had failed (Bloomington boys in the Eighth Illinois Infantry had been among the diggers), and now Grant launched a bold plan.

The bulk of his men would march down the far side of the Mississippi—the west side—until they were below Vicksburg. He would send a fleet of transport boats straight past the batteries to meet the marching troops south of the city, and the vessels would ferry his army across the river. They would secure the area south of Vicksburg, move east, and essentially have the city surrounded.

Twelve McLean County men from the Eighth Illinois volunteered to man the boats on their dangerous downriver mission, led by First Lieutenant Thomas J. McClung (the Pantagraph misspelled his name as McClun) of Hudson. In the face of tremendous fire from the rebel batteries, most of the boats got through.

The stage was set for the fight that would claim the war's largest McLean County participation, the Battle for Vicksburg.

May 20, 1863 Page 4 Column 2

One of our Boys.—We learn from Mr. Sabin that Thos. J. McClun, formerly of this city, was in command of one of the boats—the Moderator—which ran the batteries at Vicksburg, being one of those which passed safely. We believe it was on the occasion of the first successful passage by any of our transports.

May 27, 1863 Page 1 Column 2

VICKSBURG NEWS.

Up to the date of writing no official confirmation of the capture of Vicksburg has been received, but our accounts of the splendid repeated successes of Grant's army leads us to believe that the report will be gloriously confirmed by the official announcements. It does not seem possible, if the reports of operations from the 1st of May are correct, that there is any alternative for the enemy, except surrender or destruction. They are completely hemmed in, our army is beyond any danger from a flank movement, and direct communication with supplies is good by the way of the Yazoo.

We herewith give a summary of the splendid successes since the 1st inst :

May 1st—The battle of Fort Gibson was fought, in which the rebels were defeated, with a loss of 1,550 men and five field pieces.

May 12—Another defeat of the rebels at Raymond, with a loss of 800 men.

May 14—Johnston defeated and Jackson, Miss., captured, with a rebel loss of 400 men, numerous stores, &c.

May 16—The bloody battle, of Baker's Creek was fought, in which all of Pemberton's force was engaged. Rebel loss 27 field pieces and 4,000 men.

May 17—The same rebel force was defeated at Big Black river bridge, with a loss of 2,600 men and 19 pieces of artillery.

May 19—Vicksburg was closely invested.

May 29.—General Steele carried the rifle on the north of the city. The right wing of the army rests on the Mississippi above Vicksburg. It is reported that there were from 15,000 to 20,000 rebels in Vicksburg, and that nearly all Pemberton's field pieces have been taken.

May 27, 1863 Page 4 Column 7

DRUG STORES. CITY PRESCRIPTION STORE!

THOMAS & FLEURY

Would respectfully inform the citizens of Bloomington and vicinity, that they have re-fitted the Store formerly occupied by Dr. E. THOMAS, and are now prepared to furnish their customers with a well-selected stock of

Drugs and Medicines!

CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS GLASS AND GLASSWARE,
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City Prescription Store, Corner of Front and Main
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May 27, 1863 Page 4 Column 1

From Grant's Army.—The following extract from a letter of a soldier of the 8th Illinois to his father will be interesting to our readers :

BIG BLACK RIVER, Miss., May 6th. 1863.

DEAR FATHER :—I will try to write to you a few lines. After eleven days' work and one day's hard fighting, in which I was one of the number that went through without a scratch, we took two whole batteries and one section of another, and good many prisoners. Our loss was small. Our regiment charged on a battery and took it. The fight was about eight miles from Grand Gulf, at a place called Port Gibson.

Serg't I. F. DAWSON.

May 27, 1863 Page 4 Column 1

From the Normal Regiment.—A short letter from A. L. Bush, of the 33d, to his father and mother, informs them that he was in the battle of Magnolia Hills, in which affair he was wounded twice, but is recovering, and ready, as he says, to be in at the taking of Vicksburg. It appears that it is difficult to get letters through, as the writer says it is likely the last opportunity they will have till Vicksburg is taken, and is the first one they have had for a long time to send a letter home. The writer also characterizes the bombardment of Grand Gulf as a grand affair, which lasted seven hours. The fights in that region seem to have been very heavy, and we as yet know but little of them.

May 27, 1863 Page 4 Column 1

The Colored Recruits.—Yesterday, as the African recruits failed to get off according to expectation, a dinner was held, at which a number of toasts and speeches were given. Captain Shannon and others made speeches as did McCoslin and Carter Ferguson, two of the recruits. They afterward marched to the depot, but failed to get off as the train which had other recruits from Springfield and below, would not be up till midnight. While at the depot they came very near having another disturbance, as a number of the Irish began abusing the colored persons there assembled.

June 3, 1863 Page 4 Column 1

For Freedom.—It is stated that Henry Williams, one of the colored recruits, had some money in the bank, and that as he had no relatives, he made arrangements that if he should never return, the money there deposited, and what he might add to it, should be devoted to the advancement of the *cause of freedom to his race.*

Query.—Does not that man possess a *larger soul* than a Copperhead?

LATEST NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

Dispatches to "The Daily Pantagraph."

From Vicksburg.

Details to the 22d

DAILY BATTLES TO THAT TIME

Charge by Carr's and Osterhaus' Divisions.

Our Sharp-shooters Pick off Rebel Gunners.

WE LOSE 5 OFFICERS KILLED AND 50 WOUNDED.

POSITION OF AFFAIRS.

CONFIRMATION OF THE ARRIVAL OF BANKS' FORCES.

GRANT STEADILY ADVANCING.

NO FIGHTING SINCE MONDAY.

WOUNDED BEING RAPIDLY SENT NORTH.

WATER BATTERIES SILENCED.

GRANT RECEIVING HEAVY REINFORCEMENTS.

4,400 PRISONERS SENT NORTH.

Grant made it across the Mississippi below Vicksburg with twenty-three thousand troops, quickly overwhelming a much smaller Confederate force at Port Gibson, and then he headed north. The 33d Illinois—the Teachers' Regiment—was in the thick of it, and Chaplain Herman J. Eddy provided one of the first descriptions.

June 10, 1863 Page 2 Column 2

Letter from Vicksburg.

Additional account of battles—The 33d take part in five pitched battles—Our troops closing in around Vicksburg—Losses in the Normal Regiment—Two forts captured.

[We have been kindly furnished with a letter from Rev. H. J. Eddy to his wife, and are thus enabled to lay before our readers a vivid account of the thrilling scenes in which our brave boys are engaged.]

CAMP IN REAR OF VICKSBURG, }
May 20, 1863.

I wrote you immediately after the battle of Port Gibson. I have had no opportunity to write since, therefore I have much to write. We have had five pitched battles since that one at Port Gibson. One at Bayou Pierre. I was not in that, but heard the firing. It was short, lasting but four or five hours. From Port Gibson we marched on Raymond, a fine village, where the advance corps of McPherson met a large force and gained a decided victory, taking many prisoners. While McPherson was making his march to Raymond, our forces went out in front of the heavy breastworks, formed in line of battle, and waited all night for an attack. Next morning we made a feint as if attacking them in their breastworks, and passed by on a by-road through the woods, and were far on our road to Jackson before the enemy was aware of our move. The move prevented them from falling back and joining the army at Jackson. By a forced march, while the rain poured in torrents, we went within six miles of Jackson, to aid McPherson if necessary, when a courier rode up and announced that Gen. Grant's headquarters were in the capital of Mississippi, and that *our* flag floated from the rotunda of the State House. Our men shouted, and lay down on the wet ground to sleep in the rain. I never slept better in my life. At daylight next morning we hurried back to aid Osterhaus' and Hovey's Divisions, who were about to be attacked at Raymond. We hurried through the town and four miles beyond it, on the Vicksburg road, and bivouacked in front of a large army of rebels, 40,000 strong. Early next morning the ball opened. Osterhaus and Hovey in the front, and Carr as a reserve. The battle ground is known here as "*Champion Hills*." It was a terrible contest, and lasted all day. The enemy was well posted, so that our artillery could not play upon his forces by reason of intervening swamps. The roar of musketry was dreadful to hear. About 11 o'clock, A. M. Carr's Division went in, and when they came upon the rebels, they raised a loud cheer, which was answered

by Osterhaus' and Hovey's men, when they saw their fearless aids come to their help. Then all our men, and all the others on the whole line of battle, which must have been three miles in extent yelling, ran in a most daring manner, and charged upon them with bayonets. Of course they ran, and were fearfully slaughtered. At dark the bloody work ceased. It was in this charge that Bro. Shores and Mr. Shinn were killed. A gunlock caught in a bush, when the piece was fired, the charge passing through the thighs of both men.

In this battle we captured 11 pieces of artillery and 2000 prisoners. The rebels then fell back to their fortifications at Black river, a distance of twenty miles when they made a stubborn stand. On the next morning we made the attack. It was Sunday. The morning was calm, and all the woods ringing with the music of birds. But an occasional shot of cannon or musket told us that Carr's Division was taking position.

The 33d was here in the front rank. The breast-works of the enemy, some of earth, and some of cotton, stretched along as far as the eye could reach. In front was a deep bayou, filled with water 6 or 7 feet deep for a half a mile or more in length. The enemy had many guns, and soon gun answered gun in quick succession along the whole line. Over that slough, or bayou, the 33rd was ordered to charge as skirmishers, while the whole of the 2nd brigade should charge in rank and file where the bayou was not so deep.

With a tremendous shout the 2nd brigade, under Gen. Lawler, composed of the 11th Wisconsin, the 21st, 22d and 23d, Iowa, rushed over the bayou, and the 33rd on the left, some swimming, some on logs, or drift-wood (a single line of men about 15 feet apart) dashed in, and over the breast works.

Many of the rebels ran before they came near, the rest put little pieces of cotton on their ram-rods as the best flag of truce they could get.

I am proud to say that in this charge the 83rd regiment took 13 pieces of artillery and many prisoners. All the prisoners taken then amounted to 2,500.

One entire rebel brigade surrendered. It was a glorious victory. But few of our men were killed or wounded. Col. Lippincott's horse was shot under him. Adj. Gove, was hit in the foot, but not hurt. Lieut. Williams was struck on the head by a shell but is not dangerously wounded. One lost a leg, one an arm, and one poor fellow of company D, was killed. Several others were slightly wounded. The 2nd brigade was badly cut up.

I was appointed to take the wounded out of the ambulances and provide beds for them, carry them to the operating tables, and back again to their beds. It was a hard day's work for me and my squad.

On Monday we crossed Black river, and pursued the foe toward the city. They burnt the railroad bridge which is a half a mile long, and all their army stores, great piles of arms, clothing, corn, tents, &c.

On Monday night we camped 7 miles from Vicksburg in front, McPherson corps on the left, and Shermans on the right, and here we are. Sherman went to Hains' bluff, a strong position on the Yazoo

river, 6 miles from Vicksburg. We opened on the enemy yesterday morning. At the same time Sherman opened on Hains' Bluff and McPherson's guns boomed from the left towards Warrenton. The works of the rebels are very strong extend entirely across the front, 6 miles. In the center are 32 strong forts mounted with heavy guns. At noon yesterday, Sherman sent to Grant, whose headquarters were with us, a dispatch that he had Hains' Bluff, and the upper Mississippi was open to us by the Yazoo. We sent a train immediately there for rations for our hungry boys. It has not yet returned, and we begin to feel anxious about it. We found a little corn meal, and we have plenty of beef, but the meal will soon be gone, and men can't do well on meat alone.

As I sat on my horse near the regiment the shells began to make unpleasant music uncomfortably near to me, so I retired to the hospital; the shells came there also, and we moved the hospital out of reach.

Our cannon opened again this morning, and now while I write, they boom in a continual roar, with small arms occasionally. The 33rd lies right under the guns, and pick off the cannoneers of the fort, so that the guns are almost silenced. Our casualties today have been slight. Nobody killed in the 33d, Lieut. Norton was struck by a spent ball in the breast, which knocked him down, and made a bruise. This moment the work grows hotter. I must go to the hospital.

May 21st.—But few were hurt yesterday in our division. But alas! one of the captains of the 33d was killed—Capt. Kellogg of Bloomington. His body will be sent home. A grape shot passed through his head, as the regiment charged over a hill toward the enemy's works. The cannonading yesterday was terrific. Our advanced lines, laid within 200 feet of their forts, and every man who attempted to load a cannon, or show his head was greeted with a volley of musketry. All night the mortar boats played on the devoted city. Hurlburt's corps is landing at Hains' Bluff to aid us.

McArthur's division is closing in from Warrenton. Tuttle's, Carr's, Smith's, Hovey's, Osterhaus', Logan's, Steele's and, I know not how many more beleaguer the city with a gleaming cordon of bayonets, and 500 pieces of artillery, and all are gradually closing in for the finally struggle. A tremendous assault will soon be made, unless they speedily surrender.

Our Normal boys have a hard time of it. We cook their meals here and send to them, so they are not hungry. But they are cheerful. They will be relieved this afternoon, and fall back to a safer place. They are celebrated in the army as sharpshooters, and hence are put ahead for that work. They lie flat on the ground, guns loaded and ready, and fire when they see any one to fire at. I watched them yesterday for three hours. I could see the rebels pop up their heads over the embankments and shoot and then dodge down, but our rifles caused many of them to fall forever. They dread our sharpshooters.

Yesterday a large force rushed out of their works, to drive our sharpshooters away, but they were driven

back instantly with thinned ranks.

Our boys cannot be frightened by yells, bullets or shells. *In all our ten days' fighting no regiment or company has been driven back by the enemy.*

Major Potter has not been in the fight but one day here. He has been sick, but is much better now. My health was never better.

As I cannot send this letter yet I may add more.

10½ A.M.—Three more of our men are killed—all of company D. Dubois, of company A, is now on the surgeon's table, undergoing the amputation of a leg. His knee was shattered by a shell.

MAY 22, 3 P.M.—An awful day! Such a cannonading was never known. Lieut. E. J. Lewis is killed. [We have since learned by a letter written from Major Potter to his wife, that E. J. Lewis is *not* killed, but is severely wounded.—ED.] Capt. Elliott killed or wounded; Lieut. Kinny, company I, badly wounded in the hip. Our regiment is badly cut up. The field and staff officers safe. No Bloomington privates killed that I know of. The wounded are pouring in. We assaulted their works and carried two forts. Our brigade has gained the bank of the fort, and lie there waiting.

6 o'clock, P.M.—Col. Lippincott is slightly wounded. Capt. Elliott wounded slightly. I think 40 or 50 Normals are wounded, and 12 or 15 killed. We have taken two forts, and many prisoners.

June 10, 1863 Page 2 Column 3

From: the 33d Illinois.

[We also publish the following from Orderly Sergeant Pike, who given a faint idea of the terrible work down there.]

FOUR MILES IN REAR OF VICKSBURG, }
May 22d. }

Dear Brother :—To-night closes four days and nights of the bloodiest fighting on record since we got here, to say nothing of six battles before, which we have won.

We are now fighting them in their earthworks, and don't seem to gain one inch. The roar of musketry and artillery is constantly kept up night and day, from Hains' Bluff to Warrenton, and is now in full play.

It would make your hair stand on end to hear it, much more to go through it and see its awful, *awful* effects.

Capt. Kellogg was killed yesterday. Lieuts. Norton and Dutton are both wounded. One of company A, had his leg cut off to-day. Two were killed to-day and many wounded, I don't know how many.

The regiment had 17 killed in the fight today. I cannot give particulars. To-day I saw a *cart load* of arms and legs that were cut off by the surgeons.

Frank Augustus and James Fordice are all right so far.

I have been sick for a few days, but am now better. It is hard work but I'll tell you Vicksburg has *got* to come, and none but the bravest can take it.

Will. Sears was killed at Raymond. He was shot

through the neck and killed instantly. No man, *none* but those who go to war know anything about it, nor can they convey any idea,

F M PIKE.

[The following from Major Potter to his wife gives some additional particulars:]

NEAR VICKSBURG MISS., }
April 23, 1863.

I wrote to you on the 6th, 13th, and 20th, of this month. I think the letter of the 6th went up the river. The others have had no chance until within a day or two. I wrote to you on the 20th that the battle was going on; it has continued up to this time, I have been too unwell to go on the field.

Yesterday there was a grand charge on the works of Vicksburg. It cost our army two thousand men in killed and wounded, and we gained nothing. It is our first repulse. We have taken more prisoners since we left Jackson than I supposed at first—about five thousand, I think now. The fortifications here are very strong. We are absolutely sure of the city and all in it, but we shall have to take it by a regular siege. The 33d has lost about twenty killed and six times that number wounded, among the killed that you know, is Capt. Kellogg of company C.—among the wounded Col. Roe, slightly—Lieut. Norton slightly—Lieut. Dutton, Co, A, slightly—Lieut. Lewis (formerly *PANTAGRAPH* editor) slightly—Capt. Elliott, Co, E, slightly. Capt. Moore and Capt. Gill, are unhurt I believe. Sergt. Pike of Co., A, was sick and not in the battle. Sergt. Fyffe, is in command of Co., A, now. Biggearstaff is the name of the only one in company A, killed yesterday, or at all in Miss. Only two or three in Co., A, are seriously wounded, and they are not from Bloomington. We have communication with the river above Vicksburg now, and I shall write frequently to you. The siege may continue a month—may end in a week.

June 10, 1863 Page 2 Column 5

BY TELEGRAPH.

From Vicksburg.

"SPADES TRUMPS!"

PREPARATIONS TO BLAST THE FORTS.

**LOSSES IN THE RECENT CHARGE
AT THE STORMING OF THE
ENEMY'S WORKS.**

**COL. GRIERSON PROMOTED TO A BRIGADIER
GENERAL.**

PHILADELPHIA, June 4.—The *Bulletin* of this city has the following special:

CINCINNATI, June 4.

Our direct advices from Vicksburg are to the 30th. For several days previous quiet prevailed all along the line, broken only by occasional cannonading.

The *Commercial* has a dispatch dated the 30th, saying that spades are once more trumps. We are erecting earthworks, and are mining to blow the face out of one or two of the rebel forts that are unapproachable otherwise. The idea of carrying the place by storm seems to be abandoned. The safer and surer plan of starving Gen. Pemberton into submission, now finds favor everywhere.

A deserter came into our lines this morning. He represents that he was sent by Gen. Pemberton to communicate verbally with Gens. Johnston and Loring. The former is supposed to be between the Big Black river and Jackson. The latter was near Port Gibson. He represents affairs in the city as growing desperate. About 18,000 effective men are there, two-thirds of whom are kept on the fortifications night and day and are not allowed to leave an instant on any pretext. Gens. Pemberton, Lee, Reynolds, Stevenson and others are in this city. Most of the sick left before its investment. Over 100 women and children have been killed by our bombardment. The gunboats inflict no injury on the city.

Gen. Pemberton believed his rations would hold out thirty days, but urged Johnston to come to his relief within ten days at the farthest.

The cavalry horses have been turned out loose and driven towards our lines, owing to the lack of forage.

There was ammunition enough to last 60 days, with the exception of gun-caps. These were scarce.

All confidentially expected superhuman efforts to be made by those outside to raise the siege. They consider Vicksburg the strongest place in the confederacy....

Grant was pounding the gates of Vicksburg; among his troops were a number of outfits from Central Illinois. The 94th Regiment was still camped near Rolla. But the McLean County Regiment historian, assistant surgeon Archibald E. Stewart of Heyworth, wrote, "...finding he couldn't take it without the 94th, sent for us accordingly." The thousand men of the regiment "took the cars at Rolla for St. Louis and then by the steamer Minnehaha for Vicksburg." The 94th entered the line below the besieged city.

June 10, 1863 Page 4 Column 2

Bound for Vicksburg.—We learn that Gen. Orme's Division which numbers among its regiments our 94th, is *en route* for Vicksburg. The enthusiasm of the men when they found they were to go is said to have almost passed all bounds. They halloed themselves hoarse, and when the boats started with them the

furore broke out anew. The chagrin of the cavalry regiments of the army of the Frontier, when they found they were to remain in Missouri is said to have been equally intense. They raved and swore worse than "the army in Flanders" and many of the men who had faced the storm of battle manfully, actually wept because they could not participate in the work which was in prospect for those who went to Vicksburg.

June 10, 1863 Page 4 Column 1

Returned Home.—A number of ladies who have husbands and friends in the 94th, and who have been trying a military life for some time, returned home last Saturday, as the regiment being on the move rendered it necessary for them to return home.

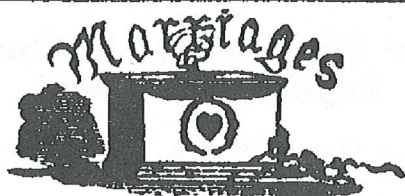
June 10, 1863 Page 4 Column 1

Killed on the Railroad.—We learn that John Dorlan, a soldier of the 94th, was killed on Thursday last, by falling between the cars while in motion. Dorlan, at the time of his death, was not with his company, but was in the cars occupied by the 20th Wisconsin, and on endeavoring to enter another car, lost his footing. Dorlan was a young man, and a brave soldier. He was a brother-in-law of Mr. Smith of the firm of Yates & Smith, and left the store to enter the service.

June 10, 1863 Page 4 Column 1

Personal.—Col. E. R. Roe arrived home last Friday night. We are truly glad to say his wound is doing well, and that before long he will be able to leave his house, although the different journals of the State persist in having him killed. He is worth a thousand dead men still, and we trust will live to see this war through, and return to reap merited honor. Col. R., we are told, laid seven hours on the field, exposed to the fire of both sides, and so sure were all of his death, that it was publicly announce to the regiment.

June 24, 1863 Page 4 Column 4



DAVIS—FELL. On the 17th inst., by Rev. H. R. Price, Mr. Wm. O. Davis and Miss Eliza B. Fell, daughter of Major Jesse W. Fell, at the residence of the bride's father, at Normal.

William O. Davis was a protégé of Jesse Fell, had taught Fell's children, and, after a short stint in the Army, was Fell's clerk in the Union army paymaster's office. His marriage to Eliza Fell provided the Pantagraph's family link from the paper's earliest days until descendants sold it to the San Francisco Chronicle in 1980. Davis and Fell purchased the Pantagraph shortly after the war; Davis serving as publisher until his death in 1911.

One daughter of Eliza and William Davis married L. B. Merwin; another daughter married Lewis G. Stevenson. The latter two family names remained among Pantagraph owners until the 1980 sale.

June 24, 1863 Page 1 Column 1 & 2

McLean Cavalry Boys.

From Hains' Bluff—Fight at Mechanicsburg—Co C, 5th Illinois Cavalry.

CAMP ON THE YAZOO,
HAINS' BLUFF, June 8, 1863. }

[We have been permitted to make the following extracts from a private letter from Hain's Bluff, which will give us some idea of what has been going on in that region. But we publish them more particularly as the letter is from a member of Company C, of the 5th Ill. Cavalry, which company was made up almost wholly from this county, so that many of our readers must feel interested in hearing from them.—ED.]

We have smelt hot weather and gunpowder ever since we entered the Yazoo. We started last Wednesday (the 3d) for Mechanicsburg, a town about 25 miles up toward Yazoo City. We started out in the evening and advanced 10 miles and encamped.

Our cavalry marched on two roads—the 5th, 2d, and 15th Illinois, and the 15th Iowa. The infantry took transports with the fleet of gunboats up to Satartia. From there the road leads to Mechanicsburg, a distance of about three miles from the river.

They found the rebels in possession of the town; but a few shells from the boats and the sharpshooters dislodged them, and they fell back to Mechanicsburg, the infantry and Taylor's famous Chicago battery after them in hot haste. They killed several and took 20 prisoners in running them up to the town. All this time we were skirmishing with a pretty heavy force on the ridge road about 10 miles from the town, and Co. K, of our regiment, (the 5th) had one man shot in the leg, and we took one prisoner in the brush. The 5th then took the advance, and when within a few miles of town, we heard Taylor's battery booming away, we all felt as though we had to fight or run. The secesh were firing their battery just as we come up to ours, and we were ordered to charge. The whole regiment formed in companies, and the sick men were ordered to stop with the jaded horses, and all unnecessary equipage,

while we made the charge. Maj. Epperson led, and right manfully did the boys follow.

When they saw us going in for them in dead earnest, they broke ranks and kicked the dust in our faces. But we overhauled their rear guard and took them in out of the dust. Company M and K were in the advance battalion, and we moved up to their support. By this time the main body of the enemy were at too great a distance for our tired horses to come up with them by pursuit. We made an effort to draw them out, but they would not let us get another *charge*.

INCIDENTS.

Zenas Bradshaw, of Co. M., on his race horse named Doglegs by the boys, had, at one time, six prisoners in his possession, and came out with three of them. One of the butternuts refused to surrender when ordered to lay down his arms, and one of our boys showed me his sabre red with the butternut's blood, saying, as he wiped the perspiration and dust from his face, "I was obliged to do it, he would not surrender." One of the enemy was blowing the dust out of his mouth, when the pursuer ran over him, horse and all, and jammed his horse nearly to death. "What cavalry regiment is that, (he exclaimed as soon as he could, prefacing and interspersing his question with very hard words) that has chased us 15 miles and now runs over us?"

We took between thirty and forty prisoners, with two killed on our side, and several killed and wounded on the part of the rebels.

The prisoners we took say they belong to Wirt Adams' command. They said, too, that they were never fought so before. The most of them belong to a Kentucky regiment, all smart, good-looking young men. They are a "crack" regiment, and Joe. Johnston placed them in the front to stop our approach. The 5th cavalry came off with so much honor that all the infantry "brag on it."

We scouted to within a few miles of Yazoo City, and not finding an enemy, and but few negroes, we were ordered back, and are now encamped at Hains' Bluff in a shade within 500 yards of 5 gunboats. There are now here about 30,000 troops handy for transportation whenever they may be needed. Co. C is now the body guard of the commander of the 3d division, Gen. Kimball. The best company was called for, and the choice fell upon us, and we are suited. T. B. P.

The writer is Second Lieutenant Thaddeus B. Packard, Company C, Fifth Illinois Cavalry.

June 24, 1863 Page 1 Column 2

CAN THE PRESIDENT RECALL HIS PROCLAMATION OF FREEDOM?—Since this question—which ought never to have been made a question at all—has, however, been lately started and widely discussed, we give the views of Secretary Blair on the subject:

"The proclamation to the slaves to weaken the enemy *commits the nation irrevocably* to make good the pledge by the *utmost exhibitions of its power*. It

not only creates an obligation to the bondsmen whose action it is meant to control, but is an implied *pledge of honor* to the foreign powers whose conduct it is designed to influence. That measure which as Commander-in-Chief the President rightfully adopted under the Constitution and in accordance with national law, to obtain the co-operation of the whole race of people, and which involves both life and freedom in its results when proclaimed, *was beyond revocation by either the civil or military authority of the nation*. The people once slaves in the rebel States can *never again be recognized as such by the United States*. No judicial decision, no legislative action, State or national, can be admitted to re-enslave a people who are associated with our own destinies in this war of defense to save the Government, and whose manumission was deemed essential to the restoration and preservation of the Union, and its permanent peace."

While Grant's showdown with the rebels in Mississippi was looming at midyear; so, too, was a major battle shaping up in southern Pennsylvania. Many Pantagraph readers would not need a map to identify Harrisburg or Martinsburg, but they would soon learn the name of a small town unfamiliar to most of them—Gettysburg.

June 24, 1863 Page 2 Column 3

LATEST NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

Dispatches to "The Daily Pantagraph."

Great Excitement.

REBELS RAPIDLY ADVANCING

Harpers Ferry Invested.

REBELS ENCAMPED AROUND MARTINSBURG.

Great Preparations Making to Repel the Invasion.

"Big Scare" in Harrisburg.

THE REBELS APPROACHING.

STATE MILITIA Rapidly ARRIVING.

NO GOVERNMENT TROOPS TO BE HAD.

July 1, 1863 Page 1 column 1

Letter From Vicksburg.

REAR OF VICKSBURG, MISS., }
 June 18, 1863. }

Ed. Pantagraph :—In the haste and confusion of "report making" incident to active campaigning, I have the pleasure of sending you a copy of the official report of the first battle fought by the U. S. volunteers of African descent in this department, which took place at Milliken's Bend, La., on Sunday morning June 7th, 1863. This is an important event in the annals of western warfare—one to which the soldiery looked forward with much anxiety and interest, inasmuch as it demonstrates the *fighting* qualities of the African—the negro *will fight*. We are all satisfied of that fact. The result of this fight is all we could wish, and with which we are satisfied.

The 8th Illinois Infantry was well represented in the engagement in commissioned officers and consequently sustains its proportion of the losses—having two officers killed and four wounded—whose names are as follows: 1st Lieut. Charles M. Clark, Regimental Quartermaster 8th La., Infantry, A. D., formerly Quartermaster Sergeant of the 8th, Illinois Infantry Vols., detached from company "K." 2d, Lieut. Henry Wetmore, 9th La., Infantry formerly Corporal of company "E," 8th Illinois killed; and 1st Lieuts., David Cromwell, (formerly 2d Sergt., "K" Company, 8th Ill.,) Robert Treat Paine, (formerly private company "A" 8th Ill.,) and 1st Sergeant John W. Ayres, (formerly private "K" company 8th Ill.,) all of the 9th La., Infantry, A. D., dangerously wounded. Col. Herman Leib, of the 9th La., formerly the Major of the 8th Ill., Infy., Vols., was also very severely wounded, and is now at his home in Decatur, Ill. Your readers will bear in mind that the 9th La., Infy., Vols., A. D. is officered from the 3d division commanded by Gen. Logan.

Some of our Normal University readers will recognize a familiar name in that of Lieut. Charles M. Clark, and call to mind any pleasant reminiscences of student life associated with his noble character. Such reminiscences and associations as happens but once in life to any one. Although not strictly in the line of duty to be on the field in the engagement, he at once took command of one of the companies which lacked a commanding officer, and fell mortally wounded, only living about 26 hours after the terrible conflict was won, and died as he truly wished, a victorious soldier.

The battle was desperate and our little band was looked upon as the forlorn hope, and when the morning sun revealed the advancing columns of the enemy, the generous and self-sacrificing spirit of Lieut. Clark at once felt and noted upon the necessity of the course which cost him his life.

He was beloved by all his comrades, and extensively and favorably known in this army.

Company K, originally Capt. Wm. H. Harvey's, was well represented in this desperate fight—a company having at one time 101 names on its rolls, but now

numbering only 43 in the aggregate. One by one their names have been dropped from the company's rolls, to be taken up on the great record in the land of spirits; one by one they have fallen in the service of their country, falling as brave heroes love to fall—with their face toward the enemy.

It is now quite one month since we began the close investment of Vicksburg. The siege progresses—one day's work differing but little from another, save that our fortifications are made stronger and our approaches pushed nearer the enemy's works. Gen. Logan has succeeded in getting his approaches *into the ditch of the rebel fort!* One of these bright mornings the rebels will be awakened by the blowing up of their fort by powder. So closely do our pickets do their duty that a rebel dare not show himself above the parapet. Our men are being thoroughly schooled in rifle practice as sharpshooters.

The men generally are in fine health and excellent spirits. No other thought is entertained by them than that of complete success—just such a sentiment as that has ever inspired Gen. Grant's army—and *especially Gen. Logan's division.*

Here we are! lying among the rugged hills of Mississippi! not as messengers of peace, but carrying the flaming sword! Where once waved the golden corn on the grand old hillsides, and the gentle breezes fanned the Magnolia groves, now treads the Union soldiery, to vindicate the supremacy of violated law. War, that last and relentless vindicator of wrong, is walking over these magnificent hills, writing its crimson ordinances on every object around us, publishing them in the nation's history, in the roar of her arms. To-day, we are steadily and surely bringing about an event which will be studied and known as long as the history of warfare is read and studied by mankind. *Do we—can you fully appreciate it?*

The 94th Illinois is within three miles of us, but I have not been at the regiment yet, having been much occupied. Many of our men have been visiting them, and report that the 94th is very enthusiastic over their being transferred to Gen. Grant's Department. The regiment is in good health, and breathes some of the spirit of Grant's army.

I get the PANTAGRAPH pretty regularly since I returned to the regiment.

Yours, truly,

IRA.

*The writer is Colonel Ira Bloomfield of
 Bloomington of the 26th Illinois Infantry.*

July 1, 1863 Page 1 Column 3

Great Excitement.

Fighting near Harrisburg!

Troops Raising in Philadelp'a

HOOKEK ASKS TO BE RELIEVED FROM HIS COMMAND.

July 1, 1863 Page 1 Column 2

The 94th been hard at Work !

[Special Dispatch to the Daily *Pantagraph*.]

NEAR VICKSBURG, June 20, 2 P. M.—Our regiment has just returned from a thirty hours' work on the front. No casualties. The ball goes on finely. Our men behaved nobly. McNULTA.

From Vicksburg.

100 Guns Bombard the City.

REBEL TROOPS ON ONE-THIRD RATIONS.

ADDRESSES OF GENs. HOOKER AND MEADE TO THE POTOMAC ARMY.

July 1, 1863 Page 4 Column 1

Paroled Prisoner Returned.—Yesterday we had a conversation with Mr. Taylor of Co. C, 33d Illinois, who was taken prisoner near Vicksburg, June 4th, and returned yesterday from Libby prison Richmond, on parole. His account of his capture is as follows: He had been detailed, along with a number of others from different regiments, to act as foragers to obtain supplies. In the performance of his duties, the party (consisting of eight men,) were forced to go out so far beyond the lines that they could not get back the same day. They, therefore, stopped for the night at a plantation, and were surprised early in the morning by about 60 mounted Mississippians riding up and ordering them to surrender. Resistance was out of the question, and they surrendered. They were immediately deprived of their arms, consisting of two guns and several revolvers, and what confederate money they carried, it being the rule to pay all bills with such money. They were then taken to Jackson, Miss., and there the Provost Marshal robbed them of their "greenbacks," watches, &c., even taking rings off the fingers of such as wore them, and without delay were sent to Richmond. On the route they were pretty well treated by the rebel soldiers, but cursed and abused by the citizens of the places through which they passed. One man offered the guards \$1,000 per head for the prisoners to be allowed to shoot them. After a short detention at Richmond, during which Mr. Taylor enjoyed the hospitalities of Libby prison, he was paroled and sent to City Point, at which place, on the 20th inst., he again came under the Federal flag, and made his way directly home *via* Baltimore and Pittsburgh. Thus, for the space of 16 days, he had opportunity to see the inside of the rebellion. Mr. Taylor states that along with him was sent

all the prisoners in Richmond, except officers and a number of deserters. These deserters, be it understood, deserted from the Union service under the impression they would be allowed to live in the South as citizens. They were hugely mistaken, as they are kept closely confined, and it is to be hoped always will be till the Federal authorities get hold of them. He also states that there are *very few rebel soldiers in Richmond*, most of them being absent with Lee's army. In Pennsylvania he describes the excitement as being very great, and that in Pittsburgh the business houses are all closed and the citizens hard at work on the fortifications.

The people are rallying in great numbers, and it is his opinion the rebels will not do much in Pennsylvania. Mr. T. is anxious to be exchanged and return to his regiment, which he says he supposes to be ignorant of his recent adventures.

July 8, 1863 Page 1 Column 2

BY TELEGRAPH.

OFFICIAL DISPATCHES.

THE GREAT FIGHT AT Gettysburg!

The most desperate battle the
Army of the Potomac
ever Fought !

FEDERALS VICTORIOUS

20,000 Prisoners !
Taken !

July 8, 1863 Page 1 Column 1

A GREAT VICTORY.

There is no longer room to doubt but that the rebels under Gen. Lee have received a terrible and disastrous defeat at the hands of the Army of the Potomac.

Prisoners, arms, &c., to an immense amount have fallen into our hands, and the broken columns of the rebels are trying to force their way back across the Potomac.

Now comes the true crisis of the occasion, the one to show the generalship of Meade, the action that will prove *completely* decisive and annihilate the rebel army which crosses the line of free territory.

Not a single regiment should be allowed to recross the river if human effort could bring it about, except as prisoners.

Now is the time for the militia to act. Our fathers taught a glorious lesson at Concord and Lexington which could be improved on along the roads covered with fleeing rebels, and every covert should be lined with militia men. The opportunity is afforded now, if ever, to *wipe out* this Richmond army, and with it the war, and let it be done.

Thus far all is going on satisfactorily, and the prayers for a great and final success is ascending from the loyal hearts of this nation. We believe it will be answered.

Once again is it proven that in open field our soldiers have beaten the enemy as has always been the case.

Heretofore, for the greater portion of the time, the armies of the North have been fighting entrenchments, and are doing so yet—but at last, thank God, the Richmond army, taught to believe itself invincible behind entrenchments, at last has got out.—The one thing is not to let them get back, and the work in the East is done.

July 8, 1863 Page 1 Column 8

THE VERY LATEST. BY TELEGRAPH.

VICKSBURG TAKEN

[Special Dispatch to Daily Pantagraph]

CHICAGO, July 7—Noon. Official Dispatches to the Secretary of War, announces that Vicksburg surrendered to our forces on the morning of the 4th of July. This is official. No particulars. J. W.

July 8, 1863 Page 4 Column 1

The Celebration.—It is unnecessary for us to say much about the celebration of the Fourth. Everybody was there—heard, saw and partook for themselves. An immense number of people were present, and those who were experienced said that from the stand could be seen about six thousand people. It may not be uninteresting to know that six beeves, twenty-five hogs and thirteen sheep, amounting to 7,000 pounds of meat, were sacrificed to appease the hungry people, and when the signal was given to fall to, were all devoured in about ten minutes, along with a fitting amount of bread, pies, &c. Everything went off quietly, because everybody had made up their minds it should be so, and enjoyed themselves at the ground, at the dances and in town both afternoon and night, because they meant it. I was right—it was good—and we are glad I did go so. Owing to the amount of telegraph we have room for no more at present.

July 8, 1863 Page 4 Column 2

Coal Boring.—The aforesaid performance is in full blast, and nothing is to do but to continue the operation till coal is found or till the City Council says quit. The boring has reached to the depth of 70 feet, and yesterday while we were present they struck gravel, which will cause the sinking to be less rapid, and perhaps create a necessity for tubing. After the gravel will come—something also, perhaps rock. Everything is now in a fair way of solving the vexed question as to whether we have coal below us or not. The spot is worth a visit.

July 15, 1863 Page 2 Column 1

A GLORIOUS FOURTH,

Our ever revered Fourth of July has acquired added luster from the glorious victories which were won on that day. The surrender of Vicksburg—the defeat of Lee—the defeat of Price at Helena! Is it not a glowing record? Our brave soldiers have made a new history for that day not less illustrious than that which gave it to us as a day to be remembered. It is the second birth day of our nation. A huge rebellion hopelessly broken and treason laid low was the grand triumphal ovation which heralded its advent.

All honor to the brave and gallant army, which, after writing their names in brilliant characters at Donelson, Shiloh, Corinth, Iuka and Yazoo, at last, after another series of brilliant victories, crowned the whole by raising the Stars and Stripes once more at VICKSBURG.

How the hearts of that loyal army must have thrilled with pride and joy as they beheld the glorious Union banner under which they had so often marched to victory, unfurl its starry folds over the mighty stronghold of treason on the Fourth? It was a glorious, never to be forgotten coincidence, which

history will record for future ages.

Who is there with the heart of an American who cannot feel to its utmost depth, the grand significance of the omen? We can thus write it—*Fall of Vicksburg July 4th, 1863.*

THE GRANDEST VICTORY OF THE WAR !

July 15, 1863 Page 4 Column 1

Jubilee.—Last night on the receipt of the official dispatches, the citizens went in *en masse* for a grand rejoicing. Bells were rung and the city was in a blaze with bonfires, fireworks, and the firing of cannon. A huge concourse of people were assembled, all of whom were all excitement and joy over the glorious news.

Colonel Roe made one of the best little speeches he ever gave in his life. The whole was a marked contrast to the night before.

July 15, 1863 Page 2 Column 4

From Pennsylvania

Lee Endeavoring to Escape.

OUR FORCES IN HOT PURSUIT.

Lee unable to Cross the Potomac River.

A BATTLE IMMINENT !

List of Losses in the Recent Battles.

GEN. KILPATRICK REPORTED KILLED.

Rebels Invading Indiana !

July 22, 1863 Page 4 Column 1

Captured.—Wm. Hedrick, formerly of Lexington, was among the prisoners captured at Vicksburg. He is a rebel officer in high command. The right way to have served him, would have been to have turned him over to the McLean county boys. They would have given him his deserts.

July 22, 1863 Page 4 Column 1

Enrolling Officer Assaulted.—Mr. Jacob Smail, of Blue Mound township, was assaulted by a Copperhead by the name of Philip Williams, a few days since, while enrolling the men of that township. Mr. Smail asked him to give his age, when he replied, "I am a Copperhead," and immediately struck Smail with a club he had concealed about his person. Mr. Smail got out of his reach as soon as possible, but was considerably injured. This is the ripe fruit of the teachings of the *Chicago Times* and of certain stump speakers who infest this county. If that Copperhead will come to town and advertise his presence, he can have his copper head tested as to its hardness.

July 22, 1863 Page 4 Column 3

Elopement Editorial.—We learn that Jim. Albee, the Copperhead editor of the *Pontiac News*, the nastiest lying little sheet this side of Dixie, has come to grief. With his usual perception of the moral, he, on Friday or Saturday last, left a wife and two children, and eloped with another man's wife—a "war widow"—the immaculate twain taking the cars for Springfield. The indignant wife sent the Sheriff after him, and last Tuesday evening got back to Pontiac with the redoubtable Jim. We understand there will be a trial of the case. Our advice to the wife is that she gives Jim his walking papers, as he is too mean for any decent woman to tie to.

WORK AHEAD

July 22, 1863 - December 30, 1863

August 12, 1863 Page 1 Column 4

**VERY LATEST
BY TELEGRAPH.****Down the River.****COMMUNICATION BETWEEN NEW
ORLEANS AND CAIRO UN-
INTERRUPTED.****The Mails Arrive and Depart
Regularly.****CAVALRY PATROL FROM NEW
ORLEANS TO VICKSBURG.****Report of a Riot and a Contradiction.**

With Vicksburg taken, the various Union army units comprised of McLean County soldiers took divergent paths. The Eighth Illinois was among the first to enter the surrendered city July 4 and then acted as guards on the Jackson road the next day as paroled rebel troops passed out. The 33d Illinois followed Johnston's Confederate troops into Jackson and took the state capitol. The 94th Illinois skirmished up the Yazoo River, then began to make its way down the Mississippi toward New Orleans.

August 5, 1863 Page 4 Column 1

The 33d Ill., (Normal Regiment.)—The Normal Regiment was in the attack on Jackson made by Gen. Lauman, and while deployed as skirmishers, lost 15 in killed and wounded. Wm. Pearce of Co. A, formerly of Normal township, and Wm. Bishop of Co. C, were killed. The regiment is back at Vicksburg, is in quite good health, and has 200 men able to march.

This information is derived from Major Elliot of the 33d, who passed through here on his way home last Saturday.

The report of the death of William Bishop was in error. In fact, Private Bishop of Heyworth and Private Joseph Fifer of Stout's Grove received wounds near Jackson believed mortal. Lieutenant George Fifer of Company C obtained permission directly from General William Tecumseh Sherman to send a man to Vicksburg for much-needed ice to help save his younger brother and Bishop. Private Jonathon Lott managed the dangerous mission, 40 miles each way, and his two wounded comrades survived.

Bishop later became McLean county sheriff. Joe Fifer was elected governor of Illinois in 1888. Before that, the younger Fifer used his growing political influence to secure the convergence of three new railroads in the new town Lott was laying out east of Bloomington—Gibson City.

Lieutenant George Fifer was fatally wounded three months later.

July 22, 1863 Page 2 Column 3

**LATEST NEWS
BY TELEGRAPH.**

Dispatches to "The Daily Pantagraph."

Down the River.**UNCONDITIONAL****SURRENDER OF****PORT HUDSON :**

**7,000 Prisoners, 35 Field
Pieces, 25 Siege Guns,
10,000 Stand Arms !**

**GEN. JOHNSTON BADLY
WHIPPED !**

**OSTERHAUS IN POSSESSION OF
JACKSON, MISS.**

August 12, 1863 Page 1, Column 5

From the 94th.

A letter received from Port Hudson, dated July 27th, on board the steamer *Desare*, says: "Herron's division left Vicksburg Friday evening, 24th, and run down to Warrenton and there tied up till morning. We left Warrenton Saturday morning and arrived at Port Hudson at midnight. We have been here ever since, and are still on board the boats. There are thirteen boat loads of us and our supplies and transports.

Where we started for, or where we are going, I cannot tell, nor do I find anybody that can.

I understand that Gen. Herron came down here or was ordered here with his division to report to Gen. Banks. When we got here we found Gen. Banks had gone to New Orleans. Gen. Herron and staff went down to New Orleans yesterday evening.

The division is now in command of Gen. Orme, and will remain here until General Herron comes back, or orders come from him.

The 94th boys are as well as could be expected. Like all the regiments, quite a number have had the diarrhea or ague, but the Surgeon tells me there are none of them dangerously sick. Being crowded so closely together as we necessarily have to be in the boats, and having to drink river water it would of course make some sick.

The boys generally are in good spirits, and hope they will see New Orleans. Being soldiers has given many a chance to travel and see a good deal of the world, especially the "Sunny South."

Gen. Orme has another regiment in his brigade—the 91st Ill. It was assigned to his command just before we left Vicksburg. They were taken prisoners at Elizabethtown, Kentucky, some time last winter and have been at Benton Barracks on parole until they were exchanged a few weeks ago.

Soldiering on a steamboat is a nice thing. I would just as soon spend my three years on a boat as in marching from place to place on foot. In fact, I think I would prefer the boat all the time. When we are in motion we have a splendid fresh breeze of air.

Port Hudson is a town of about two dozen old houses and shops and one little old church, and that is what there is of the far-famed Port Hudson. It is, however, a very strong place to fortify to blockade the river. Since writing (yesterday) that none of the boys were dangerously ill, one of the men in company E, (name Solomon Dean) has died. He was taken worse very suddenly and died this morning. The rest of the sick are generally better.

There are plenty of watermelons and peaches on the opposite shore of the river, and the boys go across in skiffs and get them. Figs grow here and about Vicksburg.

I have seen a good many of the Eastern soldiers and officers. They have more discipline, dress better, have brighter guns, and "put on more style" than Western soldiers, but I don't think they can do any better fight-

ing than our Western boys. They are very obliging and accommodating, both soldiers and officers, and will answer all questions civilly and don't act so saucily as our Western boys on some occasions. They are also not so "rough and ready" in their conversation.

Some of our Western soldiers, on account of their success, think they and all the Western men are better soldiers and fighting men than those of the East. That is a wrong idea. We are all alike as far as I can see, except that there appears to be more of the "pitch in" and carelessness about our Western boys, and then fight it out after they are in. There is probably more caution in the Eastern soldiers, but they will fight as well when engaged.

There is, I know, more refinement of manners and more education exhibited among them, but no kinder and benevolent hearts do they have than Western boys.

All the white soldiers that were here during the siege of Port Hudson unite with one accord in praising the black soldiers here. They say the best fighting that was done was done by the blacks. I have seen some of these famous black soldiers. There are three regiments of them not far from our landing. A great many of the blacks around here talk French. More anon.

August 12, 1863 Page 1 Column 6

Letter from Jackson.[Special Correspondence of the *Pantagraph*.]

HEADQUARTERS 1ST BRIG. 1ST DIV.,
16TH ARMY CORPS,
JACKSON, MISS., July 21, 1863.

Ed. Pantagraph:—The oft repeated assertion that white men cannot endure the southern sun is fairly exploded by this expedition. The army under Gen. Sherman marched from Vicksburg to Jackson, a distance of forty-five miles, in mid-summer. When I say *marched*, I mean the severest labor that man can perform; far worse than any farm duties. Only think of 60,000 men with all the artillery, cavalry and wagons passing over a narrow, dusty road, the men marching in four ranks, carrying their arms, equipments, ammunition and rations, and obliged to go miles without water, for none could be had in most places except from cisterns, and these soon became exhausted. The ponds that have been constructed in this country for stock water, were drained by the rebels and where this could not be done, they killed cattle in them or poisoned the water. Several horses and mules died with convulsions from the latter cause. To all these difficulties must be added the fact that the troops on the left wing, for the last fifteen miles before reaching Jackson, marched in three columns abreast, that is a column of infantry on each side of the artillery and wagons in the road. It was toilsome beyond measure; still these brave men "*marched on*" through the high corn, thick brush and tangled grass, beneath the burning sun. A few sank down on the ground and died, overpowered by thirst and fatigue.

I have seen splendid parades, reviews and grand battle arrays, but never have I seen anything to equal the movements of our army before Jackson on the 10th inst.

The country was a level plain, wide-spreading fields stretching as far as the eye could reach, bringing the movements of brigades and divisions, and even army corps, into full view. The line of battle was formed with skirmishers in front, cavalry, artillery and reserves all moving with flags proudly floating in the evening breeze.

We met the enemy and drove him back to his works, from which he fled as a thief in the night. Our victory is by means without fruit.

The enemy lost heavily in killed and wounded during the siege, and after the evacuation we captured many prisoners. Hundreds, and I might safely say thousands, have deserted them. Only last night 400 Germans from Breckinridge's division came into Jackson headed by a fine brass band. They requested the privilege of playing Yankee Doodle, saying that when they left Jackson they played Dixie, and now they wanted to play Yankee Doodle. Even while I was writing this paper a squad of rebels was brought in by our men. They were from Alabama and Mississippi regiments. I asked them why they left the army? They replied that they considered the cause hopeless and desired to go home.

The glory of Jackson has departed; black, smouldering ruins marks the site of extensive stores and palatial residences. We have fared roughly, but few officers or men having had a change of clothing for three weeks. The commissary can furnish nothing but "hard tack," yet in the soldier's mess maybe found fresh beef, poultry, green corn and beans, potatoes, cucumbers, tomatoes, beets, &c., &c., to say nothing of the nice matting and splendid Brussels carpet which affords shelter and bedding for the boys in almost every bivouac.

We all would dearly love to come home, but to us of the army who have endured so much by reason of this rebellion, there is a secret pleasure in seeing the soldier of the Union revelling in the palaces of these haughty Southern lords whose iniquities have caused so much suffering and woe. These men have lived like princes, having more than heart could wish, they have felt in their pride that all men should bow to them. But a few more campaigns through Alabama, Georgia, and South Carolina, and the palaces of the slave driver will be left desolate. The land of the rebellious swept with the besom of destruction; then the proud autocrats of the South can appreciate poor man's feelings.

Yours, truly,

I. J. B.

The writer is Lieutenant Colonel Ira Bloomfield of Bloomington, 26th Illinois Infantry.

August 12, 1863 Page 3 Column 4

BARBAROUS TREATMENT OF A BLACK SOLDIER BY THE REBELS.—One of the colored soldiers who had faithfully stood at his post, and refused to fall back when the rebels drove in our pickets, was afterward brought into our lines. The rebels, not content with having murdered him, had cut both his ears off and scalped him. As his comrades looked upon this hideous sight, they grit their teeth and swore never to take another prisoner; and I can assure you that the rebels will find that the Fifty-fourth will retaliate in this case without waiting for special or general orders.

August 12, 1863 Page 2 Column 1

GENERAL ORDER NO. 252.

WAR DEP'T ADJ'T GEN'S OFFICE, }
WASHINGTON, July 31, 1863. }

General Order No. 252 :

The following order of the President is published for the information and government of all concerned :

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, July 31.—It is the duty of every government to give protection to its citizens of whatever class, color or connection, especially those who are duly organized as soldiers in the public service. The law of nations and the customs of war, as carried on by the civilized powers, permits no distinction as to color in the treatment of prisoners of war, as public enemies. To sell or enslave any captured person on account of his color, and for no offense against the laws of war, is a relapse into barbarism, and a crime against the civilization of the age. The government of the United States will give the same protection to all its soldiers; and if the enemy shall sell or enslave any one because of his color, the offense shall be punished by retaliation upon the enemy's prisoners in our possession.

It is therefore ordered that for every soldier of the United States, killed in violation of the laws of war, a rebel soldier shall be executed, and for every one enslaved by the enemy, or sold into slavery, a rebel soldier shall be placed at hard labor on the public works, and continue at such labor until the other shall be released and receive the treatment due to a prisoner of war.

(Signed),

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

By order of the Secretary of War.

E. D. TOWNSEND, A.A.G.

August 19, 1863 Page 3 Column 6

SOAP FACTORIES.**CENTRAL ILLINOIS****SOAP, OIL**

—AND—

CANDLE**WORKS !****Bloomington, Illinois.**

A BETTER ARTICLE OF

CANDLES !Made and sold at the above establishment than at
any other in the West. Our**EUREKA SOAP !**is ahead of all other Soaps for making clothes white and
clear. We make the best**Oil for Lubricating Machinery**

(Tallow Oil) at ninety cents per gallon;

LARD OIL AT SAME PRICE.**THE ABOVE IS RELIABLE, AND HAS BEEN CONFIRMED.**

GROVER, WINSLOW & CO.

May 29 1863.—dswv

August 19, 1863 Page 3 Column 2

From the 33d Ill.[Special Correspondence of the *Pantagraph*.]

VICKSBURG, July 27, 1863.

Dear Panta. :—You know already that Jackson was evacuated on the night of the 16th inst. Our regiment was on picket that night, and was the first to enter the works on our side of the city. The works were rifle-pits, well constructed and made almost impregnable to assault by covering the ground for quarter of a mile in front of them with an *abattis* of felled trees, making a charge almost an impossibility. Here were several interior lines of rifle-pits.

The capitol is rather a handsome building of sandstone. I went over it, of course, sat in the Speaker's chairs of the two Houses, &c. Much of the town (the business part) had been burnt; and as it never was much of a place, there was but little left. I was in the *Mississippian* office, and finding a galley of "proof" on the press, I took a few impressions of it. It was an extra of the 8th, containing news, among other things, of our advance to Baker's Creek. They seem to have abandoned the office very soon after this, and carried off most of the property.

On the 18th, 19th and 20th, we were at work destroying the railroads for some miles beyond Jackson. Marched for Vicksburg 21st, and reached it 24th.

We are at present camped on the river bank, a mile below the heart of town. Of course we are to be addressed at Vicksburg until further orders. The 94th went down river immediately after we came in. Of course I cannot tell you where they went. We had only time to see a few of them before their boat pushed off.

I send you a "card" which I shall be pleased to have inserted, relative to the Normal University donation to the McLean companies.

Wm. H. Hankins of Co. C, died at Memphis (in hospital) June 27th, of a wound received in the assault on Vicksburg, May 22d. I first learned of his death while on the Jackson campaign. This notice of it, though late, may perhaps still convey information to some of his friends.

Yours, truly,
E. J. LEWIS.

August 19, 1863 Page 1 Column 7

Springfield Correspondence.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Aug. 14, 1863.

Editor Pantagraph :—Everybody is interested in the noble work of the Illinois Sanitary Commission, which has its headquarters at this place, under the superintendence of Col. John Williams. I stepped in yesterday at the office and depot of supplies, on Washington street, now in charge of Mr. C. T. Chase of Chicago, and obtained some interesting information.

The Commission, through the agency of Soldiers' Aid Societies, is really doing a great work. Wherever sick or wounded soldiers are to be found its benign influence is felt; and the means at its command now enable it, to a considerable extent, to accomplish the liberal purposes it has in view.

In May last an appeal was issued to the people of the State asking for ten thousand dollars, which was responded to by contributions exceeding *twenty-five thousand dollars* in cash. In addition to this, a constant supply of sanitary goods has been flowing into the hands of the commission and, through its agents, has been distributed throughout the hospitals of the Mississippi Valley.

To show the character of the goods contributed by the various Aid Societies, I copied the bills of the last

two shipments south. On the 6th inst., the following shipment was made to Murfreesboro, for the army under Gen. Rosecrans, viz.: 412 pairs drawers, 717 shirts, 194 pillows, 438 pillow cases, 180 towels, 36 comforts, 107 pads, 283 sheets, 3 boxes roller bandages, 1 box lint, 2 blankets, 3 boxes clothes, 1,500 Palm fans, 27 eye shades, 50 sponges, 30 pounds Castile soap, 113 pounds tobacco, 1 box of herbs, 5½ bushels of onions, 150 pounds of butter, 10 barrels potatoes, 95 pounds crushed sugar, 2 boxes Prunes, 17 pounds of pepper, 800 Herring, 900 pounds of Codfish, 1,365 *pounds of dried fruit*, 16 bottles Blackberry cordial, 20 quarts canned fruit, 10 gallons wine, 195 pounds tea, 40 pounds cocoa, 300 pounds pearl barley, 135 pounds dried beef, 50 gallons pickles, 95 tin cups, 4 tin dippers, 10 wash basins, 3 boxes reading matter.

The above shipment was noble work for Thanksgiving day, a thank offering which God will accept. And when these articles reach the hospital for which they are destined, how will the poor sick soldier boy bless the noble women of Illinois (for it is their work) its the soft pillow replaces the handful of straw under his aching head and his system is nourished by those home delicacies which he willingly relinquished when he tore himself away from a fond mother's last embrace and went forth to die, if need be, in defence of the principles which that mother had implanted in his breast. But thanks to the Sanitary Commission, the home comforts followed him to the battle-field and to the hospital, and may he yet live to testify that those for whom he has perilled so much are not ungrateful.

On the 11th inst. a shipment similar to the above in kind and quantity, was made to the hospital of Gen. Grant's army, and so from week to week the contributions flowing here from all directions are sent forward in charge of responsible agents who make it their business to see that the articles actually reach the soldiers for whom they are intended.

At the present time the agents of the commission are procuring and forwarding cows to Memphis as the only means of obtaining a supply of milk for the hospitals of that place. A shipment of thirty-three excellent cows was made a few days since contributed by citizens of Jacksonville, Brush, Creek and Mechanicsburg.

It is intended to send one hundred, and I learn that they are rapidly gathered in from different parts of the State. Mrs. Bickerdyke, matron of the Gayoso hospital at Memphis, is now in Illinois for the purpose of promoting this object. And thus the noble work goes on. It is the hands of honest working men and women who ask no higher reward than a soldiers gratitude. They are laboring in behalf of the noblest army that ever marched forth to battle in a righteous cause, and may they be sustained by a people worthy of such an army.

Respectfully, yours, N.

August 19, 1863 Page 4 Column 2

Once More.—We are at last beginning to receive New Orleans papers, a significant proof to us that the "Mississippi is again open." From the *Era* of the 1st inst., we take the following item:

"Brigadier General W. W. Orme, of Gen. Herron's command, usually called the army of the frontier, arrived in this city yesterday, and has rooms at the St. Charles hotel. It will be remembered that we recently published a short account of the capture of Yazoo City, in which Gen. Orme's command had a conspicuous part. The following officers comprise Gen. Orme's staff, and are also in the city.

Captain H. Burr, A.A.G.; Capt. J. L. Routt, A.Q.M.; Capt. Harry Jordon, Ord. Officer, Capt. C. E. Stevens, A. I. G.; Capt. J. M. Burch, A, D. C.; Lieut. F. S. Foster, A. D. C.

August 19, 1863 Page 4 Column 2

Reinstated.—The *Chicago Tribune* of yesterday says; "Brigadier General Hovey, dismissed for alleged cotton speculations, will doubtless be restored to his rank by the President. The General entered into no speculations after the order against officers doing so was issued."

We hope the above may prove true, as Gen. Hovey is too good and active an officer to be lightly set aside, and so far as those alleged cotton speculations are concerned, we have not yet seen any evidence which would lead to the belief that he ever indulged in such, to the neglect of his duty or the interests of the government, even before the order was issued—afterward certainly nothing.

August 19, 1863 Page 4 Column 1

Printer Gone.—We learn that John Leonard, formerly employed in this office, was killed in the siege of Vicksburg. Out of some eighteen persons who have been in employment in the PANTAGRAPH office and who have entered their country's service, this is the first one we know of that has been killed in battle. John was a good printer, and we are sure he was an equally good soldier. May he rest in peace.

August 19, 1863 Page 4 Column 6

\$10 REWARD.

STRAYED OR STOLEN!

Strayed or stolen from Isaac Funk's pasture, about the first of June last, a two year old bay filly of good size heavy built, and has cut on one hind quarter, not very plain, covered with white hair. The above reward will be paid for the recovery of said filly, by Isaac Funk, a Funk's Grove, Ill., or
 PATRICK RYAN,
 Hayworth P. O. Ill.

aug12w3t

FARE REDUCED!**\$4.50 TO BOSTON!****\$1.85 TO NEW YORK.****BLOOMINGTON, ILL., to BOSTON, - - \$26.90****Other Lines charge \$30.95.****BLOOMINGTON to NEW YORK, - - - \$27.15****Other Lines charge \$28.55.****LAKE and RAIL—CHICAGO to BOSTON, \$18.00.**

Western Railroads refuse to sell tickets via GRAND TRUNK ROUTE at reduced rates. Passengers can take advantage of this reduction by purchasing tickets to Chicago or Detroit and then get a through ticket at the Grand Trunk. Office, 66 Dearborn street, Chicago.

C. I. BRYDGES, L. T. WEBSTER,
Managing Director, Western Gen'l Agent,
Montreal, C. E. Chicago, Ill.
july30wlm

August 26, 1863 Page 4 Column 2

Arrived.—Capt. Hudson Burr, A. A. G. on Gen. Orme's staff, came up to-day. He looks as though he had seen hard times, and we learn is quite feeble. His many friends are anxious to see him on the street.

He brings a report that the 94th will go into camp at Lake Ponchartrain, La., and as he is from headquarters, this may be regarded as semi-official. If this is so we may be sure that there will be an expedition made up there for some large operation in the fall.

August 26, 1863 Page 4 Column 2

To be Taken Care of—Thomas Elliott, who was disabled in the 20th Ill. at Fort Donelson, left town yesterday to join the Invalid Corps at Springfield. For the last few months he has been an inmate of our town poor house, and if he was not provided for now, would, no doubt, always be a charge to the township, as his pension of four dollars per month, would not support him or any other man. As an invalid soldier he can do some light guard duty or office work and take the place of an able-bodied man. This is a practical illustration of the paternal care of the general government.

August 26, 1863 Page 4 Column 2

Soldiers' Aid.—It may not have occurred to the members of our Soldiers' Aid Society that there is great need of their assistance here in this city. For the last few days great numbers of soldiers have passed through here going home on furlough. Many of them come from hospitals on sick furlough, out of money, sick, wounded and weary. They need a place of rest while waiting for the cars. They come up from Cairo on the Central and change to the Chicago and St. Louis road, or from St. Louis and change to the Central going north. Some of them have not been paid for months, and depend in great measure on help in getting once

more to their homes. Yesterday a man who had transportation to this town, needed aid in going to Gardner, 60 miles from here. His wife had been in the army with him as hospital nurse, was sick, and on her way home was obliged to stay here a day or two to gain strength enough to go home. Cases like this are continually happening, and attention only needs to be directed to the subject to have the remedy applied. Notices telling where application should be made, should be posted at each of the depots, and we have no doubt great good would result.

August 26, 1863 Page 4 Column 5

UNITED STATES

INTERNAL REVENUE

TAX NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given to all persons assessed in the county of McLean, under the Excise Law of the United States, approved July 1, 1862, and the act amendatory thereto, approved March 3, 1863, that the taxes on carriages, billiard tables, gold or silver plate, or for licences, in the annual list for the year 1863, is now due and payable, and that the undersigned will attend to receive payment of the same at my office in Bloomington, from the 19th DAY OF AUG. TO THE 5th DAY OF SEPT. 1863, both days inclusive.

All persons neglecting to pay said taxes within the above specified time, become liable, and will therefore be required to pay TEN PER CENT. ADDITIONAL upon the amount of their tax as provided in section 19, Excise law.

Notice is also given to all persons taxed on ANNUAL INCOMES in said county, that payment of the same must be made within the above specified time. Any person failing to comply with this demand, five per cent. will be added to the amount of their tax, and the fact of such default will be certified to the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, who will issue a warrant for the collection of said tax and penalty as provided in section 92, Excise Law.

Taxes to be paid in Government funds.

TURNER R. KING, Collector.

A. B. IVES, Deputy Collector,
5th Division, 8th District, Illinois.
Bloomington, Ill., Aug. 13, 1863.

d&wtd

September 2, 1863 Page 4 Column 3

Chicago & St. Louis R. R. Depot.—Last Saturday the water works at Sugar Creek gave out, and on Monday, for the first time, water was drawn from the large new well at the depot. A pump is attached to the stationary engine, which pumps the water from the well to the tanks where it is distributed as before. It is uncertain whether the well will supply all the water needed, so the engine at Sugar Creek will be left at present. The first two hours the well lowered one foot, and in the

next hour as much more ran in and restored the level. The repair shops are all in full operation, and so great has been the increase of business on the road that not enough rolling stock can be put on to satisfy the demand. The new freight car shop turns off six per week. Within a few days two new coal-burning passenger locomotives have been turned out, Nos. 29 and 30. These are new except the boilers.

A new baggage and mail car, now in the passenger car shop, is a very fine specimen of workmanship, especially the painting. The repair, car, and machine shops pay out \$17,000 per month for labor alone, all of which is left here in town.

This is over \$200,000 per year, besides the amount paid to the train, track, freight and new building employees, which would probably make a total of \$300,000 per year.

September 2, 1863 Page 4 Column 4

Basket Meeting.—There was a very large attendance at the meeting in Randolph Grove last Sunday. The sermons were earnest and patriotic, but we were pained at the insolent exhibition of Copperhead badges by residents of that vicinity; an exhibition which was continued until their forcible removal was threatened by loyal men, when the copper disappeared into vest pockets.

Apropos of Randolph's Grove:—not many days since, a gentleman of this city, driving past a picnic party there, was invited to stop and drink with them. He complied, but on taking his glass, one of the party proposed as a toast, "success to Jeff Davis." Our traveler, not being able to flog the entire crowd, discreetly set down his glass untasted and drove off.

We'll bet our best boots there's a secret lodge of "Peace Democrats" at Randolph's Grove.

September 9, 1863 Page 2 Column 2

WORK AHEAD.

We have positive and overwhelming-testimony that a certain world-be lawyer of this city, paid for his services by the secret council of Copperheads, has been clandestinely distributing large boxes of arms, and ammunition to the organized Plug Uglydom of several localities in this region.

It is time for Union men to be up and awake. "Eternal vigilance is the price of safety." The evidences multiply. Copperhead badges and toasts to Jeff. Davis are but faint indices of the subterranean work now going on in our midst. These scoundrels mean mischief; they are sure that the world is wrong side up, because they are underneath. Their plan is made up. "We will not resist the enrollment or draft," said one, "but we will defy Lincoln to take his conscripts into the ranks." They are striving to inaugurate here a system of bloodshed,

plunder and incendiarism like that which for three days ran riot in New York, and which has turned the sunny South into a blood-soaked ruin. We have recently traveled enough in this State, Iowa, and Missouri, to fully comprehend the power, energy, and ferocity of these leagues of treason. They must be met.

Foul-mouthed ravings against the National Government can only excite our pity and contempt; the ballot-box will take care of itself; but armed resistance and mob-law must receive a bloody rebuke. It is time for all patriots to throw aside party distinctions and strike a final blow together for the salvation of the nation. The loyal military organizations should be pushed forward as rapidly as possible, and all things be kept in readiness to maintain the majesty of the law in our midst.

We shall succeed. Let us only hold our own for the present, and soon we shall receive powerful aid.

To illustrate our meaning we make the following extract from a letter written to Mr. David Simmons, of this place, by his son, Benjamin Simmons, a Democrat politically, now in the army of Gen. Banks:

"Those Northern Copperheads, the less they say the better they are off. You were saying that the Copperheads back there might get help of the Democrats in the army. I left home a Democrat, and I expect to come back the same way, and there are lots of Democrats in our regiment, but they are not rebels, and if we ever have to come back there to straighten them out they never will want us to pay them a second visit. We would not show them as much mercy as we would to a sheep-killing dog, nor half so much as we would a bushwhacker in the rebel States. We soldiers, who have to go through all sorts of hardships, don't intend to take a word of "sass" from any Northern traitor. We came out to put down the rebellion, and we mean to do it, The Democrats here are good Union men. and hate the Copperheads."

Before the next election tens of thousands of such Democrats as Benjamin Simmons will be discharged from the army, and if Copperheadism isn't knocked into the Bottomless Pit, it will be because there is no virtue in justice, numbers and strong hearts. No one, who has not talked much upon the subject with our brave boys in the ranks, can form any idea of their deep, bitter, burning hatred toward the "Peace Democracy." When we "come back from the army, we will CUT THE THROAT OF EVERY NORTHERN TRAITOR," wrote a member of the heroic Iowa 2d.

The "fire in the rear" will not be tolerated by the men who stormed the heights of Donelson, and piled up ramparts of glorious dead before the walls of Vicksburg. If the matter comes to a final crisis—if these villains dare to offer resistance to the government in Illinois—we shall pity the misguided men who cross the path of our returned Volunteers.

September 9, 1863 Page 4 Column 5

THE YANKEE ROBINSON BIG SHOW



Reorganized and Improved for 1863, by
DAN'L SCOTT & CO.

**THE ONLY ESTABLISHMENT OF
THE KIND EVER ORGANIZED.**

—AT—

Bloomington, Wednesday, Sept. 16.

It is too true that but very few of the large traveling exhibitions are suitable places for ladies and families to visit. This one being an exception, it is justly termed

The Great Moral Exhibition !

Suited to the era we live in. No old fogysm, but everything on the progressive plan, and the very acme of the Manager's ambition, viz: To please the taste of a promiscuous audience.

A full and efficient corps of
**DRAMATISTS, GYMNASTS,
ACROBATS and PANTOMINISTS.**

**TRIPLE BAND,
BRASS, STRING AND MILITARY.**

More Performers and a better performance than any CIRCUS traveling.

Look at the Star Talent !

Selected from the North South, East and West: votaries of **THALIA, MELPOMENE, APOLLO, TERPSICORE.**

Miss M. Woodruff,	Mr. H. Everett,
Miss A. Blake,	Mr. Geo. Marcellus,
Miss E. Smythe,	Mr. M. Chapman,
J. Turner,	Ed. Forest,
E. Johnson,	F. Lyon.
G. Florence,	

THE ORIGINAL

Yankee Robinson

Will appear day and night.

THE BUNKER HILL BRASS BAND,

Under direction of Prof. Eckhardt.

The great Military Spectacular Piece

DAYS OF '76 !

—OR—

The Struggle for the Union !

Four Grand Tableaux Vivants

Embracing the three great epochs in the history of our Country,

PAST, PRESENT & FUTURE.

Tableau 1st—Washington in Realm of Bliss; 2d—Outbreak of the Rebellion; 3d—Battle-field of Antietam; 4th—The Traitor's Doom.

Performance at 2 and 7 o'clock P. M.
Admission, 50 cents; Children under 10 years of age, half price. For particulars see programmes and large

September 16, 1863 Page 4 Column 2

Editor Pantagraph :—Permit me thro' the columns of your paper to call attention to the necessity of an organization in our city for the aid of the blacks made free by the fortunes of the present war. All along the Mississippi river, and in fact, in the track of all our armies, are thousands, aye, hundreds of thousands, of these poor neglected people. Government does much for their comfort, or rather *existence*, but cannot begin to reach their physical and moral wants. In our loyal eastern cities there are Societies for the aid of the freed men, most of them reporting to a parent Society, thro' which they operate among the negroes. Many of the small cities and towns of the East, and some in the West, have organizations for the same purpose. Rockford and Aurora in our own State, have commenced the good work, and probably many others. We have done much in this city, and are willing to do more, but it seems to me that we need system, and that steps should be taken to continue the efforts of those who have the good of these poor people at heart. It is with the hope that you will endeavor to enlist the public sympathy in a movement of this kind, that I venture this communication.

P. R.

We most heartily endorse the sentiment of the above. If we cannot sustain all our benevolent institutions, missionary work should be suspended abroad, and our means and energy turned into this channel. The freedmen are thrown upon our sympathy by the course of events. They need everything—clothes, food, instruction, employment. They have suffered by our great national crime, and such compensation as we can render them, should be given heartily, and without delay. Christians, philanthropists, patriots, this is your work!

September 23, 1863 Page 1 Column 8

AERIAL NAVIGATION.

[From the New York Herald, Sept. 8.]

An extraordinary Invention—The Air Navigated Successfully—The Great Air Ships—Incidents of Their Trial Trips.

In October last, Dr. Solomon Andrews, of Perth Amboy, N. J., commenced the construction of a war aerostat, for reconnoitering purposes, on his own personal responsibility, not being able, after submitting his plans to the War Department to make the honorable Secretary of War "see the utility" of a machine which would go over into Secesh and reconnoitre the force and position of the enemy. His plans showed on the face of them, to any one not stupid, that the machine could not do otherwise than go ahead in any direction which the bow was pointed, and that too with any amount of power or force which might be desired, and which greenbacks would readily procure. The power required and the propelling apparatus added but little weight to the aerostat, whether of large or small dimensions; consequently it did not increase the

September 23, 1863 Page 4 Column 4

dimensions of the aerostat beyond that of balloons of ordinary construction, much less in size than many that are now made. The machine made by Mr. Andrews would carry up three men in addition to all the fixtures and paraphernalia for its forward movement. It contained 26,000 cubic feet of hydrogen gas. It carried him, weighing 172 pounds, and 256 pounds of ballast.

Upon his invitation last spring we have sent our reporters at three different times to witness his experiments with his machine, and have watched its progress with great interest.

Its form was that of three cigars pointed at both ends, secured together at their longitudinal equators, covered by a net, and supporting by one hundred and twenty cords a car sixteen feet below, under its centre.

The car was twelve feet long, made of basket work, and was sixteen inches wide at the bottom. The aerostat or cylindroids, were made of varnished linen, like ordinary balloons.

On Friday, the 4th inst., he made his last experiment, and demonstrated to an admiring crowd the possibility of going against the wind, and of guiding her in any and every direction, with a small rudder having only seventeen feet of square surface. He made no long flight in one straight line, lest his *modus operandi* should be divulged; but by a most ingenious plan demonstrated her capabilities beyond all possibility of doubt, while he prevented a public knowledge of his method of propelling.

After a few short flights, to satisfy himself and a few friends that all was right, and that she would do all he had contemplated, he set her off in a spiral course upward, she going at a rate of not less than one hundred and twenty miles per hour, and describing circles in the air of more than one and a half miles in circumference. She made twenty revolutions before she entered the upper strata of clouds and was lost to view. She passed through the first strata of dense white clouds, about two miles high, scattering them as she entered in all directions. In her upward flight could be distinctly seen her rapid movements in a contrary direction to the moving clouds, and as she came before the wind passing by them with great celerity. As she was distinctly seen thus to move, both below and above the clouds on the clear blue sky at five o'clock p. m., with the sun shining clear upon her, there could be no mistake or optical delusion to the beholder.

September 23, 1863 Page 4 Column 1

Horse Stolen.—Mr. E. F. Bramwell, whose notice we publish to-day, has been in the habit of riding his mare out to his place of business, and allowing her to return home alone. Last Monday she was turned loose as usual, but did not reach home, and Mr. B. has ascertained the name of the person who intercepted her, and who is responsible for her detention. This man will save trouble by taking prompt and satisfactory action

LOCAL NOTICES.

Look Here!—That tall, light-haired man who stopped my mare on the White Oak Road, on Monday last, had better leave information with Wm. Ollis what has become of her, or I will look after him.

EZRA F. BRAMWELL.

sep18d2tw1t.

Confederate morale was at a low. Vicksburg and Gettysburg were both lost on the Fourth of July, both huge rebel losses. And while Robert E. Lee managed to salvage his surviving troops in the East when the Union's general George G. Meade failed to pursue him, rebel forces in Mississippi and Tennessee continued on the run.

Northern soldiers occupied Knoxville and Chattanooga without much of a fight. But Confederate general Braxton Bragg, bolstered by significant reinforcements, turned things around in mid-September just outside Chattanooga in a battle along Chickamauga Creek. General William S. Rosencrans and his Union soldiers were badly chewed up in the bloodiest fighting in the western theater, retreating to Chattanooga, there to find themselves on the wrong end of a siege.

Bragg's artillery commanded Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge, and he was able for the next two months to keep supplies and reinforcements from getting to Union soldiers, now reduced to half rations. Among them were many of Bloomington's German recruits in the 24th Illinois.

The siege would not be broken before late November. Grant gathered together relief troops from several sources, most notable among them an expeditionary force of twenty thousand, which traveled an amazing twelve hundred miles from Virginia by rail, an extraordinary feat of logistics.

September 23, 1863 Page 1 Column 3

LOUISVILLE, Sept. 21st—1 A. M.—Our army under Rosecrans has been badly beaten and compelled to retreat to Chattanooga by Bragg, with heavy reinforcements from Lee, Beauregard and Joe. Johnston.

Military occupation of the wires will prevent the transmission of further particulars to-night.

September 30, 1863 Page 1 Column 3

VERY LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

From Rosecrans.

Details of the Late Battle of
Chicamauga.

Supposed He has received
Reinforcements.

His Army still in Good Spirits.

LATE VIRGINIA NEWS.

The Army of the Potomac in
Motion.

THE GOVERNMENT TAKES POS-
SESSION OF THE BALTIMORE
& OHIO RAILROAD.

September 30, 1863 Page 1 Column 4

WASHINGTON, Sept. 26.—[Post's special.] The army of the Potomac is in motion.—Transports are loading with great activity, and it is expected that a considerable body of forces will embark with as little delay as possible. Their destination can only be conjectured. In the meantime there is great activity shown in forwarding troops in another direction. The government has taken possession of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad and no more travel for civil purposes will be allowed on it, as a more important movement is contemplated on the line of this great thoroughfare.

It is very currently reported here, and is the purport of the information that has been received from various sources, that the reinforcements sent off to the help of Bragg against Gen. Rosecrans, has left Richmond almost defenceless. There is but a handful of troops remaining, which are left for security of the rebel capitol. . . .

September 30, 1863 Page 1 Column 8

DRUGS! MEDICINES!

I. & G. W. LACKEY,

HAVING ESTABLISHED THEMSELVES AT

No. 4 ASHLEY BLOCK,
JEFFERSON STREET.

Wish to call the attention of every one to their
stock of

DRUGS!

Medicines,

PAINTS, OILS,

DYE STUFFS,

Window Glass, Glassware, Putty,

LIQUORS,

Fancy Goods'

PATENT MEDICINES!

&C., &C., &C.

thing is pure and new, and will sell

AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

Call and See.

I. & G. W. LACKEY.

Bloomington, June 3. 1863 —26wv

October 7, 1863 Page 4 Column 1

Fearful Accident.—Friday afternoon John Hamilton, a young man working in Myer's mill, while putting the hand upon the "duster," or "picker," got caught in the wheel, and was carried over the shaft against the joist above, where both arms were broken below the elbow, and the flesh literally torn from the bones. He received prompt medical attendance, from Dr. Parke and others, and amputation was decided upon, though his recovery is considered hardly possible.

Another.—J. C. Gould, Overseer of the Poor, was crushed and instantly killed, Friday evening, by a pile of falling lumber, in the yard of Walton & Hamilton.

Still Another.—Henry Sill, an employee on the C. & A. R. R., slipped under the train Thursday night, near Funk's Grove, in such a way that one leg was completely severed from his body. The stump was amputated and he was doing well at last accounts.

And yet one more.—We learn that a little girl fell from the bridge near Myer's mill, Friday evening, and broke her arm. No name given.

October 7, 1863 Page 4 Column 1

Roll of Honor.—The following is the list of casualties at Chickamauga among the members of Co. B, of the Hecker regiment, who belong to this county:

Capt. George Heinrichs, killed.

Sergeant Wm. Glass

John Smith, wounded in the elbow.

Charles Grouse, wounded in both legs.

Henry Bulinger, wounded in the knee.

Felix Armbrister, wounded in the head.

The behavior of the regiment was splendid, and they suffered very heavily in the battle. We do not understand German, and may have mistaken the spelling of some of the names.

October 21, 1863 Page 4 Column 1

From the Front.—Lieut. Joshua Baily of the 73d Illinois, has just arrived in our city, with a bullet hole through his neck, as a certificate of honorable service at Chickamauga. He is furloughed on account of a temporary disability, and will remain for a short time with us.

He states that Rosecrans' army is strongly reinforced, and has now a month's provision on hand. Holding the city of Chattanooga is no part of his plan. All his stores are on this side of the river, entirely out of range of the enemy's guns. The shelling of Chattanooga, and even its entire destruction would not in the least derange the plans of our army.

Lieut. Baily was confident that a terrible battle would soon take place; that the rebels cannot afford to lose Chattanooga and the various mines and factories of East Tennessee, and that one side or the other must make an offensive movement soon. Gen. Rosecrans would do this if the rebels failed.

He further states that such disaffection prevailed among the rebels, according to the report of deserters, while our army was in splendid spirits. He was confident that we should win in the final struggle.

The Lieutenant has seen some hard service since he left us, having been engaged in the battles of Perryville, Murfreesboro, and Chickamauga, and received wounds in both of the latter. Only a small fraction—scarcely over a hundred men—remains of his regiment. But ten men are left in his company. So fearfully are our armies wasted.

October 21, 1863 Page 3 Column 2

For the Army.—Capt. Shannon is now located here for the present, in order to get recruits for the old regiments. Justice Herr's office is his head-quarters. He pays a bounty of \$302 to new recruits, and \$402 to veterans. Soldiers select the regiment in which they will be enrolled. Now is the time to go in. The final crisis of the war is upon us, and more men are needed.

October 28, 1863 Page 4 Column 2

The Bloomington Female College.—Is one of the "fixed facts" of our city. Its beautiful location, the thorough and comprehensive character of its course of study, and the ability of its teachers, have served to make it one of the most popular and successful institutions in our midst. There is no good reason why the people of Bloomington should send their children abroad to be educated, when so successful institutions are growing up here at home. We are glad to know that Mr. Thayer and his coadjutors are meeting with the success which they have so well earned. See the advertisement in to-day's issue.

October 28, 1863 Page 4 Column 3

Who Found Them?—The undersigned lost a powder and a shot flask on Thursday, Oct. 15th, either on Main street or seven miles south, on the Clinton road; said flasks being well filled with ammunition. The finder returning the above articles to Scibird & Bro.'s Photographic Gallery will be suitably rewarded. J. S. SCIBIRD.
oct16d2t

Stray Mare.—Lost, in this city, on the evening of the 24th inst., by my hired man, while drunk, a dark sorrel mare, nine years old, with a white stripe in her forehead, having a blind bridle and halter on. Whoever will return said mare to me, or tell me where she may be found, shall be handsomely rewarded. SAMUEL LUNSWAY,
Oct. 25th-d2tw1t.* Sholty's Grove.

November 4, 1863 Page 2 Column 1

LEE'S CAMPAIGN.

The cloud is lifted from the recent puzzling movements at the east. It is now evident that Lee's recent movement was simply for the purpose of destroying the railroad which connects the Rapidan with Washington. So long as Meade could maintain himself on the line of this river, Richmond was not safe. Hence Gen. Lee, by a masterly movement, frightened Meade into falling back on Manassas, and then completely destroyed the road, burning the ties, bending the rails,

filling up the deep cuts, and burning the bridges.

It will take at least a month to rebuild the road, and meanwhile, winter is coming on, with the usual bottomless mud of Virginia. The "sacred soil" will be reduced to a condition of stickiness which will make artillery and baggage wagons useless for months to come. Consequently, the Army of the Potomac is not likely to spend New Year's in Richmond.

The President is talking about removing Meade as soon as he can find a suitable successor. We trust that after Gen. Grant has settled up matters at Chattanooga, he may be permitted to take Richmond. We don't seem to have any other General, to speak of.

November 11, 1863 Page 4 Column 2

Volunteering.—The quota of McLean county for the recent call is some 400, as we stated some time ago. We learn that about thirty men have gone from this county and enlisted at Springfield. Of course these men will be credited to Sangamon county, and we shall lose so much on the draft.

Now there is not the least use in this.—Capt. Baynim is recruiting officer for this county, and is prepared to pay bounties and transact all necessary business just as satisfactorily as it can be done at Springfield. His headquarters are at Justice Herr's office, Phoenix Block. He has already recruited some seventy men, and the work goes on rapidly.

We hope that all McLean county men will come here to enlist, so that the county may receive due credit. Thirty men credited to another county make quite an item in these days. Energetic measures should be taken to urge on the good work. We ought to have a public meeting for the purpose soon. Will not some of our leading citizens take the matter in hand? We want to have our full quota raised by volunteer enlistments, and feel satisfied that the thing can be done. Roll on the ball.

November 11, 1863 Page 3 Column 6

CLAIM AGENCIES.

W. M. HATCH & CO.,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Bloomington, Illinois. Will give prompt attention to collecting

Bounty - Money,

(\$100) AND BACK PAY

due the heirs of deceased soldiers,

PENSIONS

due invalid soldiers, the widows and minor heirs of deceased soldiers; **BACK PAY** due resigned officers and discharged soldiers, and all other claims arising out of the present war.

NO FEES charged unless the claim is collected.

June 5, 1862.

dawy

November 18, 1863 Page 4 Column 1

Personal.—Lieut. Ed. Philbrook, one of the first graduates of the Normal University, now the Quartermaster of the 9th Louisiana (colored) volunteers, is here for a short visit. He looks thin and worn with fever, but seems full of energy, and confidence as to the final result of the contest. He will remain in town about a week before rejoining his regiment.

November 18, 1863 Page 4 Column 1

Personal.—Brig. Gen. Orme was in town yesterday. He has a commission to examine the various camps of rebel prisoners in the North, and make a report to the Government in connection with the threatened retaliation. The President is going to bring the villains who are starving our brothers in Southern prisons to a very different state of mind before long.

November 18, 1863 Page 4 Column 2

To Anglo Africans :—It is well known that certain parties are making the most earnest efforts to raise a regiment of colored men in this state. The accursed prejudice and hatred, born of slavery, against the African race is rapidly disappearing. These oppressed people have now an opportunity to claim their birthright as men, and earn the gratitude and respect of future generations. The cause of the Union is the cause of liberty and justice to all races, and all who share in its blessings should join hands in its support.

We have in this city a good many colored men who are well fitted for military service. We call their attention to the following appeal:

FIRST REGIMENT ILLINOIS COLORED VOLUNTEERS !

The undersigned has been authorized by the Governor of the State of Illinois, to raise a regiment of infantry, to be composed of

COLORED MEN,

to be mustered into the United States service for three years or during the war, to be known as "First Regiment Illinois Colored Volunteers." The regiment will be clothed, armed and equipped in all respects the same as other volunteer regiments of the state.

Application will be made at the meeting of Congress to increase the pay ; and it is confidently believed that provision will be made at an early day placing colored soldiers on the same footing with other soldiers in respect to compensation and bounty.

COLORED MEN OF ILLINOIS,

the government at last has given authority to organize an Illinois regiment of colored volunteers. Let the colored men be sharers of the renown and glory being achieved by the white soldiers of this great state.

Nothing will overcome so effectually the prejudice and animosity heretofore exhibited against your race, and nothing will do so much to repeal the disgraceful black laws as the organization of a colored regiment of Illinois soldiers. Now is your opportunity to prove yourselves valiant and patriotic, and worthy of the rights and the freedom you desire to possess. You can

conquer the prejudices of the white man that has so long weighed down your people in chains by valor on the battle-field—by devotion and sacrifice for your country, in this great struggle between the powers of freedom and slavery, light and darkness. Now is the day of your salvation. Come forward and prove yourselves MEN, and when the Union is saved you will be endowed by a grateful people with the rights pertaining to freemen.

Recruiting office in Chicago, 203 South Clark street.
General rendezvous, Quincy, Illinois,

JOHN A. BROSS.

N. B.—Papers in this state favorable to the object will please copy the above, and give it such editorial encouragement as they think proper. If the regiment is raised it will be credited to the quota of Illinois just the same as an equal number of white soldiers.

The record shows 39 Black soldiers from McLean County enlisted before the war ended, 26 of them in the 29th United States Colored Infantry Regiment.

The appeal to Black Illinoisans was simple and patriotic. The reality was something else. We shall see, before year's end, evidence in the Pantagraph that previous Black recruits were forced to travel to Massachusetts in order to serve and that civil justice was an uphill battle for those left in McLean County.

While the Pantagraph often gave prominent space to the text of speeches delivered by President Lincoln, it placed relatively little importance on his remarks of November 19. The newspaper's version of the five-minute speech differs slightly from the wording memorized by generations of schoolchildren since. It is probable two drafts of the talk were written, the first being released to newspapers, the second more familiar one being the one Lincoln read.

November 25, 1863 Page 1 Column 8

AT GETTYSBURG.

The following are the remarks of President Lincoln at the dedication of the Gettysburg national cemetery:

"Four score and seven years ago, our fathers established upon this continent a government subscribed in liberty and dedicated to the fundamental principle that all mankind are created equal by a good God, and (applause) now we are engaged in a great contest. We are now contesting the question whether this nation, or any nation so conceived, so dedicated, can longer

remain. We are met here on a great battle field of the war. We are met here to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place of those who have given their lives to that nation that it might live. It is altogether proper and fitting that we should do this. But in a large sense we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men lying dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our poor power to add or to detract. (Great applause.) The world will little heed, nor long remember, what we say here; but it will not forget what they did here. (Immense applause.)

It is for us rather, the living, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work that they have thus far so nobly carried forward. It is rather for us here to be dedicated to the great task remaining before us; for us to renew our devotion to that cause for which they gave the full measure of their devotion. Here let us resolve that what they have done shall not have been done in vain. That the nation shall, under God, have a new birth. That the government that the people founded, by the people shall not perish."

Lincoln wasn't happy with the address, before or after. His bodyguard, Bloomington's Ward Hill Lamon, wrote of a conversation with the president a day or two before his trip to Gettysburg. Lincoln complained that he was very busy, had no time for preparation, and feared he would not be able to acquit himself with credit. "From his hat (the usual receptacle for his private notes and memoranda) he drew a sheet of foolscap, one side of which was closely written with what he informed me was a memorandum of his intended address," Lamon wrote.

"This he read to me, first remarking that it was not at all satisfactory to him. It proved to be in substance, if not in exact words, what was afterwards printed as his famous Gettysburg speech."

Lamon was at the president's side when Lincoln followed a two-hour oration by Edward Everett, concluded his own brief remarks, then turned to his friend and said, "Lamon, that speech won't scour. It is a flat failure and the people are disappointed."

November 25, 1863 Page 4 Column 1

The Impending Crisis.—Gen. Thumb, Mrs. Thumb, her sister, Miss Warren, and Commodore Nutt, are coming sometime next month. The whole four, weighing something less than a hundred pounds in the aggregate, will parade our streets in their Lilliputian carriage, drawn by the four smallest ponies in the world. They will appear in public, dressed in the identical bridal costume which they sported at the Grace

Church wedding, and will also exhibit the various costly and magnificent presents which they have received from European potentates. Of course their levees will be immensely attended.

December 2, 1863 Page 4 Column 1

Wood for Soldiers' Families.—The Relief Committee knowing several instances where persons having woodland have generously given soldiers' wives permission to collect the down wood if they found teams to draw it away, and as it is probable there are other persons who would be willing to assist our soldiers' families in the same way, if we knew where to send for the wood, and [*illegible*] purchasing it here in town at the present high prices, we respectfully request such persons to leave word at A. L. Bushnell's Store, or Gallagher, Simons & Co.'s, and the committee will furnish teams to draw the wood to those who need it.

By Order of the Committee.

A. E. SIMONS.

December 9, 1863 Page 4 Column 3

From the (Colored) 55th Mass. Regt.

—We recommend the following to our readers. It speaks for itself. We trust that the accursed prejudice of caste and color will be so far mitigated that Congress will do ample justice to our African troops at the approaching session. This letter was handed us for publication by a colored resident of this city.

FOLLY ISLAND, S. C., NOV. 10, '63.

Most worthy and esteemed friends:—You will please excuse this humble effort to let you know something about what we are doing away down here in Dixie.

In the first place, we are all very well, and doing well, but the main thing is yet pending, and that is what we came here for. So far as we have had opportunity, we have been true to the man; and those in command of us say that they don't want better soldiers.

We have done all the work that was to do here in regard to taking Charleston, including the taking of Fort Wagner and Fort Gregg. The gallant 55th has the praise of being the best regiment that has ever been in this department, and yet they don't feel disposed to give us what is the most essential to us as a people and a race—and that is, equality with the white man.

In the capacity that I am in, I have more time and opportunity to see and compare things together; and I can see more distinctions shown than any one else would imagine, having the honor of being brigade wagon master. A great portion of this mean partiality comes under my particular notice; but if I continue in this strain you will all think that I am dissatisfied; and I would not like to have you think that, because I am very well satisfied, with the exception of what I have told you.

All the boys from Bloomington join me in love to you all, especially Martin Thompson. He says that he would very much like to be there, but if he can be instrumental in accomplishing that which he enlisted for, he is very well contented, and expects to conduct

himself so as to be a credit to his regiment, his race, and his native place. (even if we do not get what we expect.) We all think that the Administration intended to fool us before we left, consequently we will go to work again if we are allowed, and win a name and likewise fame, in another department.

Our motto is, that every man is born free and equal, and that equality we are fighting for, and we expect to fight, with the help of the Almighty, until we get it. We have worked night and day for months to try to accomplish this great end, and they give its credit for all we have done, and why won't they give us this that we most desire? I am afraid that they think that if we excel them as soldiers, that we might possibly excel them in other things; therefore, we might contend in various things. In the first place, we left our home and friends with the expectation that we were going to do something for the elevation of our race, and therefore we kept ourselves in good cheer, hoping that we might have an opportunity to free come of the bondmen; and if that which we came for is to be denied us, we can't well tell what we are fighting for; but if they fulfil their contract, we will fight on and take Charleston like men; and if we are men in this capacity, why not let us be men in any other? because I am told that this is the most noble way a man can show his manhood. I am even now under the immediate sound of the cannon which are hurling death and destruction at the enemy, and it makes my heart leap with joy when I think that helped plant those same cannon, and stand ready to sustain them if they should be overpowered by the enemy.

I feel safe to say that there is not one man that is not eager for the fray; because we feel that we are right, and must win. Every man feels confident of victory, and don't hesitate one moment to take his place in the ranks of the gallant 55th.

There is another thing I must call your attention to, and that is, the very miraculous good fortune of this regiment. We have worked together with other regiments, and the enemy's shells have fallen and burst right in our midst, and have killed men standing beside our men, but never hurt any of us. I have seen shells burst where we were working, and it seemed through the will of God, that it always picked out men that did not belong to our regiment. Therefore I think that we are blessed with the favor of the Almighty, and are still among his favored few that are fighting for a good and holy cause; and if He favors us, why should not those few men that try and do every thing they can to keep us from having what credit is due us? But I think the day will come, and that not far distant, when we will be equalized; and in the mean time, we want you to pray earnestly for us, because sometimes we don't have time even to pray.

We hope that you will all write to us, at least as many as can, so that we may have something to revive us when we think of home. Yours truly,

JOHN ABBOTT.

Private Abbott, one of 13 Black soldiers from McLean County serving in the Colored 55th Massachusetts Infantry, was a brigade wagon master, attached to Company F. It is clear the 55th Massachusetts was forced to do more than its share of labor while getting little combat duty. An additional issue was pay. In spite of promises of equal pay, the African American troops were offered 10 dollars a month while White soldiers received 13 dollars. The Black troopers refused the lower pay and pleaded their case, and the debate eventually reached the United States Senate. The 55th Massachusetts eventually was awarded paychecks equal to those of the rest of the Union army, but it took 18 months to get it done.

December 16, 1863 Page 4 Column 2

The McLean County Circuit Court—

Convened Monday, Dec. 7th, 1863.

Judge—John M. Scott.

Clerk—Edward R. Roe.

Deputy Clerk—Luman Burr.

Sheriff—Norval Dixon.

Prosecuting Attorney—Henry S. Green.

The most of the day was spent in calling the docket, taking defaults and continuances.

Quite an interesting and somewhat amusing case was tried by consent, no causes having been set for the day, it being first day of court—that of Samuel White, a negro, *vs.* Illinois Central Railroad. Our intelligent contraband having admitted himself a gentleman of color the question was presented as to whether his testimony could be received in court, the laws of Illinois not permitting negroes or Indians to testify where white persons are parties. The Judge permitted Sambo to be sworn, and took testimony under advisement, defendant's attorney objecting. Our genteel contraband testified that the check which his attorney had introduced in court as part of the evidence was for a box which constituted his baggage when on his way from Cairo here. The valuable contents of this box, as sworn to above, consisted of three quilts, two hoods, which in the African, it seems, signifies woolen bed-spreads in distinction from cotton, and a knit-overcoat or blouse. A couple of lawyers, now considered veterans from the army, were then sworn as to the probable value of the property under litigation. Cuffee's animated and smiling countenance seeming to indicate that he had had no adequate conception of the enormous value of the contents of his box until informed by the above witnesses. There being no one present who could testify of their own knowledge as to whether the corporators of the Illinois Central railroad were white men, it seemed for some time doubtful as to whether the testimony of "one of the colored element of our population,"

above referred to, would come within the statutes, as that only forbids colored testimony where the other parties are *white*. The Judge, however, decided that the legal presumption was that the above incorporators were white. The case was then argued on its merits—Bishop and Reed for plaintiff, and Colonel Gridley for defence.

Defendant claiming that under the infamous law, as he styled it, negroes could not testify; that quilts and hoods were not properly a point of a man's wearing apparel, and could not be recovered for as baggage, and that there was not sufficient evidence to identify the check as an Illinois Central railroad check. The court, however, decided there was, which left the case on the other two points. Plaintiffs replying that the law allowing parties to testify as to the contents of their baggage when lost by railways as in this case, was a general one, made for the relief of all parties; that the necessity of the case demanded that it should be as they were the only persons to whom the contents were supposed to be known, and being contrary to the general law that parties themselves shall not be allowed to testify in their own causes, negroes had a right to avail themselves of it as well as other parties. The rule being for general relief demanded by the necessity of the case, it was but right that what the defense called an infamous law should be held to its very letter, and that as this was a general rule in violation of, or an exception rather, of the rule that parties could not testify in their own causes, it ought to be considered an exception to the statute that negroes not be allowed the privilege of testimony. And further, that even if in cases where white persons were parties a negro could not testify, that could not be if the strict letter of the law were followed where corporations were parties. That persons may recover for what it is discreet to carry, as for instance, one might recover for money enough to pay expenses, although one could not for a large sum of money carried in baggage.

Case under advisement.

December 30, 1863 Page 4 Column 1

Tom Thumb & Co.—We have seen them all. They exhibited their diminutive proportions to a tremendous crowd at Royce Hall last evening.

Chas. S. Stratton (Tom Thumb) has been long enough before the public to assure them that he is no baby humbug. He looked larger than we expected upon the stage, but when he stood on the floor beside us, reaching about knee high, we realized the extent of his littleness. Tom is a gentleman, stories to the contrary, notwithstanding. He is pleasant and genial in his manners, and bears all the marks of long association with good society.

Com. Nutt is much smaller and younger looking, and is lively and sprightly—a native actor. He is really cute and quick-witted, and did most of his heavy work in the line of acrobatics.

Mrs. Lavinia Stratton is thoroughly good looking. We

have seldom seen a sweeter or kinder face. She is dignified and lady like, and we doubt not, makes an excellent wife for the little General.

Minnie Warren is a fairy. We certainly should not go any farther to realize Queen Mab or Titania. Her face is extremely pale, really beautiful, and as truly elfin as though she had lived on drops of dew and honey all her days.

The performances, singing, dancing, changes of costumes, acting farces, and the like, never failed to bring down the house. The Commodore, in particular, kept the audience in a continual roar.

The exhibition, on the whole, was eminently satisfactory and successful. No one should fail to improve this opportunity for witnessing these delegates from Lilliput,—an opportunity which may not soon occur again.

December 16, 1863 Page 4 Column 6

ROYCE HALL!

BLOOMINGTON!



THE FOUR SMALLEST HUMAN BEINGS OF MATURE AGE, Ever Known on the Face of the Globe.

POSITIVELY THREE DAYS ONLY!

MONDAY, TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY.

December 28th, 29th and 30th,

One Levee Monday, from 7½ to 9 P. M.; Tuesday and Wednesday, Three Levees each day, from 11 to 12½, 3 to 4½, and 7½ to 9 o'clock. Doors open half an hour in advance.

Gen. Tom Thumb

—AND HIS—

BEAUTIFUL LITTLE WIFE,

The late Miss Lavinia Warren, the Fascinating Queen of Beauty.

Commodore Nutt,

The Famous "\$30,000 Nutt,"

So called from having received that sum from Mr. P. T. Barnum for three years' services.

ELFIN MINNIE WARREN,

The Smallest Lady of her age ever seen.

Here are a Married Couple, a Bachelor and Belle, all four weighing but

ONE HUNDRED POUNDS!

Perfect in form and feature: The world never saw any thing half so wonderful!

NO LARGER THAN 80 MANY BABIES!

Educated, Intelligent, Social, Affable and Polite. Who can wonder that crowds throng their Levees every day, and are eager to feast their eyes, before their departure to another land.

"We shall never see their like again!"

At the opening of the 11 o'clock morning Levee, the General and his Lady will wear the IDENTICAL WEDDING COSTUME they wore at Grace Church on their Marriage Day, Feb. 10th, 1863.

Sixty Dollars were offered for a ticket to that wedding, here the same thing can be seen for a Trifle. They will appear in a Great Variety of Fascinating Performances and Costumes.

The "\$30,000 COM. NUTT," will appear as a Drummer: a Sailor, with a hornpipe; as Patrick O'Fogerty, with a Song; The Water Cure, a Comic Song, in character; a Political Orator, with ten changes of costume; the Polka, &c., &c. Also, will dance "Jim Crow," in the character of a Crow; representing this well known ebony bird to perfection in appearance and in every movement! This is a most ludicrous and comical performance.

MRS. LAVINIA WARREN STRATTON will appear in Songs, Duets and Dances, and having an extensive and costly wardrobe, she will appear in Three Different Costumes at each Levee.

GENERAL TOM THUMB will represent Napoleon Bonaparte, a Scottish Chieftain, Grecian Statues, Dances, Songs, Duets, &c., &c.

LITTLE MINNIE WARREN will appear in Songs, Duets, Dances, &c., &c. A change of Performance at each Levee. The Morning Levees are usually least crowded.

The rich, rare and costly WEDDING PRESENTS, also the MAGNIFICENT JEWELS presented to General Tom Thumb by the Crowned Heads of Europe, will be exhibited at each Levee.

A MAGNIFICENT MINIATURE COACH, (costing \$2,000) no larger than "a bushel basket," drawn by four of the Smallest Ponies in the world, and attended by Elfin Coachman and Footman in Livery, will promenade the streets, and the four little wonders will all ride at once in it to and from the hall of exhibition and the hotel.

Admission 25 Cents.

Children under ten years of age, Fifteen Cents.
dec16w2d1w

December 30, 1863 Page 4 Column 2

A Dollar a Week.—This is the weekly stipend paid by the county to the suffering families of soldiers in the field. Think of it; rent due, no fuel, the meal absent from the barrel, the oil from the cruse, children sick—Madam, buying your costly watch, or diamond ring, put yourself in that suffering woman's place, for a little while. There are ninety such families in Bloomington!

The year 1863 was ending with Chattanooga opened and the Confederates who had surrounded it now driven into Georgia. The decisive battle for Missionary Ridge had been a month earlier, but now a descriptive letter arrived from a Bloomington soldier who had been a part of it. The writer is Sergeant Major Henry D. Halloway, 63d Illinois Infantry.

December 30, 1863 Page 2 Column 3

Army Correspondence.

HEADQUARTERS 63D REGT. ILL. INF.,
BRIDGEPORT, Ala., Dec. 10. '63.

Dear Mother :—I embrace the first opportunity I have of giving you a little account of our operations at Chattanooga.

When we left this place two weeks ago, we were crowded through to as near the rebels as we could get

without fighting, with all possible speed, having marched the last 30 hours without stopping. We went into camp $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles north of Chattanooga, where we were allowed to rest three days, and prepare ourselves for battle. At midnight on the 23d the orders came to move out. We left camp in solid column of battle, and moved in perfect silence $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles, which brought us to the north side of the Tennessee river, across which Yankees were not allowed. We, however, succeeded in crossing two regiments in boats, who stole upon and captured the rebel pickets who were stationed there to watch us. This being done, large pontoon boats were launched, and the army commenced crossing. The night was cloudy and quite dark, yet the hundreds of boats, each containing 30 men, could be seen dotting the water as far as the darkness would permit us to see. The river where we crossed was quite rapid and very wide, but everything was conducted so perfectly and with so little noise, that at four o'clock on the morning of the 24th the entire army under Gen. Sherman was safely across, where we immediately entrenched ourselves, and awaited results. The enemy were yet ignorant of our approach, though we were in plain view of them, had it been light. A slight rain just at daylight assisted us very much in giving more time to strengthen our position.

Directly before us and extending half a mile lay a flat field, and then came a small skirt of woods. Directly after this was the dreaded Mission Ridge, upon which the enemy were strongly posted. At about eight o'clock, they making no demonstrations, we moved up about 300 yards, and again threw up a line of breastworks, our two advance regiments skirmishing with the enemy.—Here we remained in line of battle until noon, when the rebels not advancing as we expected, we were ordered to move forward and gain a position on a hill immediately to the right of Mission Ridge. We gained this just at sundown, and as we afterward found out, just in time, for had we been 20 minutes later, the enemy would have gained it before us. Here we worked vigorously all night in throwing up breastworks and planting our artillery, and daylight of the 25th found us face to face with the rebels; they upon Mission Ridge, and we just as well located upon another ridge, and about 500 yards apart. Here we remained under a continuous fire of the enemy's cannon until 10 o'clock a. m., sheltering ourselves by lying flat on the ground, and the shells passing nicely over us.

At 10 o'clock, all being ready, the order was given to advance. To get down the hill we were upon was but the work of a few minutes, but to get up the other was not so easy. While passing through the hollow I met and shook hands with Capt. Crane, but I nor he could stop. We were at the foot of Mission Ridge; here we halted a few moments to close up our lines. I tell you, mother, it took nerve to stand there at the foot of that mountain and contemplate going up it. It was almost perpendicular in steepness and very stony; these mean, sharp, flinty stones; and then at the top were the glittering bayonets, the dark mouthed cannon, and


the solid lines of the enemy; but they could not hurt us until we commenced to ascend. About half the way up was a break, forming a flat space of some 40 yards. To gain this was our aim. The bugle sounds, the order is given, and 15,000 men, making five lines $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles in length, move forward—slowly, steadily, they move forward. The sharp crack of a rifle is heard, then two or three, then a volley. The rebels have come out of their works, and are advancing to meet us. The artillery opens; the thunder of gun and cannon is deafening; the ground is strewn with mangled men; branches and even trees are torn into splinters; the excitement is awful. The murderous fire checks our men, but only for a moment, and with a yell, a piercing unearthly yell, they spring forward. The enemy halt, waver, and fall back inside of their works, and we are in possession of one half the ridge. It was near sundown, and each party seem perfectly willing to rest. Our dead and wounded are being removed, and preparations going on for the attack in the morning. It is night, clear and cold. We are fortifying our position, and are hauling up cannon by hand. The picks and spades work lively, I tell you. We have orders to charge the rebel forts at two o'clock to-night. Our regiment is now in the front line, and just here I felt a little strange. We were not allowed to sleep or have a fire, and I was about to resign myself to a freeze, when one of our skirmishers reported the enemy evacuating. Oh, how I prayed that he might not be mistaken. I had seen slaughter enough, I was sick; but it was no mistake, for at four o'clock on the morning of the 26th we were inside the rebel forts. They had saved us the necessity of charging their works. Hardly knowing what I did, I wandered over the battle field thus early in the morning. I cannot picture the sight nor can I express the feelings it awakened. I can only say, God forbid that I should ever witness another such sight. There, locked in the arms of death, were hundreds of men who but a few hours before were alive and well in the prime of life—men who had loving friends, parents, wives, and children at home, and to whom life was as sweet as to any of us. One poor fellow sat upright against the breastworks dead, holding in his clenched hand a daguerreotype of his wife and three children. The moon shining brightly upon the faces of the dead gave them a more ghastly appearance than they otherwise would have had. Several of our men had been stripped by the enemy during the night, and lay there naked. All of them had had their pockets rifled and their shoes taken off. The enemy had taken away what of their dead and wounded they could, but a great many were left. They, too, were shoeless, which shows they were in destitute circumstances. At 7 o'clock, notwithstanding we had not slept a wink for two nights, we were ordered to push on with all possible speed after them. We followed them to Ringgold, Ga., a distance of sixteen miles, where our advance came upon them and captured a large amount of stores, and completely routed them. We slept on the ground that night, in a drenching rain, but slept soundly, and the next day returned to where

we started from on the 23d, feeling much the worse for wear. Our regiment lost only one killed and two wounded, but it was a miracle how we lost so few. After resting two days we came back to this place, where I hope we will remain for the present. My best love to all. Please write.

Your affectionate son,
HENRY.

December 30, 1863 Page 4 Column 4

LOCAL NOTICES.

 No notice will be inserted under this head for less than fifty cents for the first insertion seventy-five cents for two, one dollar for three, and two dollars for one week. No deviation will be made from these terms.

Personal.—What intelligent, patriotic, and Union-loving young lady will volunteer to correspond with a "soger boy" in the Army of the Cumberland? Of fighting and marching through rain and sunshine, he has had his full share; but he is at present in need of some kind friend to encourage and cheer him up in the many hardships he has to bear. Should such a friend chance to see this and wish to open a correspondence, can do so by addressing, OSCAR CARLTON, Chicago Board of Trade Battery, Care of Squad No. 1., in the Field, via Murfreesboro, Tenn. Photographs exchanged by return mail.

Wanted.—Correspondence.—*Attention, Ladies!*—Five gay and festive young soldiers, of the 41st Illinois Infantry, wish to correspond with as many young ladies as wish to reply. In view to fun, love or its consequences. Photographs exchanged if desired. All letters promptly answered.

Address the following names, Vicksburg, Miss., 41st Illinois, Company C.

S. P. SWIPS,
T. W. HAWK,
B. T. REED,
H. H. CLAYTON,
WM. H. ROSELL.

THE RECEPTION

January 6, 1864 - May 11, 1864

The year 1864 came in cold—bitter cold. The fighting, the killing, had almost stopped for a time. More and more Northerners and Southerners were reflecting on the costs in lives and fortunes, and agitation was abroad on both sides to find a way to end it.

The Pantagraph's young editor, Henry M. Norton, tried to stay warm, keep tabs on McLean County's far-flung soldiers, and keep an eye on an emerging Democratic newspaper competitor.

January 6, 1864 Page 4 Column 2

January First—Was certainly the most horribly inclement New Year's Day of our remembrance. The atmospheric appearances were thoroughly Arctic. The sky was gray with a dull, frozen mist, diversified with "sun-dogs." The mercury sunk to 30° below zero in exposed situations. Kerosene was reduced to the consistency of lard. Frosted noses, ears, and fingers were painfully common. About half the pupils of the Normal were more or less seriously frozen on their journey to the University. Twenty or thirty of the students were stationed as committees at the entrances, to help their comrades up the steps, and give each face a bath of snow and ice-water. The railroad trains were frozen up at the various stations. We can hardly doubt that all tender fruit trees, vines, and buds, are entirely destroyed.

The New Year's Festival was far more successful than could have been expected. Of course, scarcely any arrived from the country, but our citizens very generally took dinner and supper at Phoenix Hall, where they received most charming attendance from the young ladies of the city. The light-footed ones had a gay dance in the evening, and all parties seemed to enjoy the occasion hugely. Our Cornet Band added much to the general effect.

January 6, 1864 Page 4 Column 2

The Festival Repeated!—On account of the stormy and inclement weather of New Year's Day, the Donation Festival will be repeated on Friday, January 8th, the anniversary of the battle of New Orleans, for the benefit of soldiers' families. Friends in all parts of the county are requested to be present with contributions of grain, meat, vegetables, and especially firewood. Persons bringing donations will receive free tickets to the grand Festival at Phoenix Hall...

January 6, 1864 Page 2 Column 5

STOVE DEALERS.

STOVES! STOVES! STOVES!
STOVES!
STOVES

FOR SALE BY

C. W. HOLDER & CO.,

FRONT STREET.

BLOOMINGTON, ILL.

COOK STOVES FOR WOOD; A
variety of patterns C. W. HOLDER & CO.

COOK STOVES FOR COAL; will
work well and give satisfaction in all cases.
C. W. HOLDER & CO.

COOK STOVES FOR EITHER
WOOD OR COAL; very convenient and neat patterns.
C. W. HOLDER & CO.

PARLOR COOK STOVES FOR
WOOD. C. W. HOLDER & CO.

PARLOR COOK STOVES FOR
COAL. C. W. HOLDER & CO.

DINING ROOM STOVES FOR
Coal or Wood. C. W. HOLDER CO.

SCHOOL HOUSE STOVES, FOR
Coal or Wood. C. W. HOLDER & CO.

STOVES OF ALL KINDS, FOR
Coal or Wood, CHEAP, and warranted in every respect.
C. W. HOLDER & Co.

STOVE PIPE, of Russia, Imitation
and Common Iron, on hand and made to order.
C. W. HOLDER & CO.

TIN WORK OF ALL KINDS,
made to order. C. W. HOLDER & CO.
oct7d & w3m

January 6, 1864 Page 1 Column 3

FAMILY JARS.

The "Democrats" of McLean county are little better organized or more harmonious than those of the country at large. Here, as elsewhere, they are divided into two factions, radically hostile in their ideas and principles. On one side we find such men as Moore of Leroy and Hamilton Spencer of this city, earnest, Union-loving War Democrats; on the other, the genuine Copperheads, of whom Jas. S. Ewing, Dr. Rogers, and Allan Withers are representatives. These two factions endeavored to establish a concert of action, early in October last. They held a "mass convention" in the "Madison Club rooms" of this city, and nominated a county ticket, we know with what dismal success. They were very careful not to introduce any such apple of discord as a platform of principles, but contented themselves with vague maledictions against the Administration. Still, it was noticeable that a unity of purpose was wanting. Hamilton Spencer wasn't there, if our memory serves us aright; Mr. Moore was gerrymandered off their ticket after the committee had chosen him. This was well enough; it saved him the trouble of declining to accept the nomination as he would otherwise undoubtedly have done. Yet they went on, and pledged some two thousand dollars for the establishment and maintenance of a paper during the coming canvass. No editor was selected; that was too difficult and delicate a subject to broach at that time. The matter was left to the Executive Committee. Then came trouble.—Jas. S. Ewing was by far the ablest and best educated man in their ranks, but he had rendered himself obnoxious to the war party by some terribly injudicious acts, and had vowed not to meddle with public affairs during the canvass; a resolution to which he has thus far adhered, in the midst of many trials. Harry Merriman was a prominent candidate, but many of the unterrified swore that they wouldn't pay a cent of their subscription if he were selected. The fund was not large enough to warrant the importation of a high-priced editor from abroad. We are not advised as to the final decision.

Another difficulty presented itself. A party organ must advocate some principles, and the party hasn't any itself. Copperheadism received its final quietus in November, and it was necessary to organize a new and more popular platform. The publication of the paper was delayed, partly on that account. January 1st, 1864, was finally selected as the day. But troubles thickened. The subscriptions were not promptly paid up. The national party leaders were still undecided and perplexed. On the war side was Lincoln, and on the peace side, ruin. No uniform policy was adopted. Finally the War Democrats of the county, thoroughly sick of the cowards and traitors who had wrecked the party, ceased all cooperation, and have almost decided to run a separate war ticket, assured that Rogers, Ewing, Rust, & Co., must either come over to their platform, or perish as a party.

We think that the former course will be adopted. If the paper finally gets started, it will be likely to give the war a shuffling, unwilling, hypocritical support. We don't think that the publication of such a paper is a sure thing at all. The party would do the best to keep quiet and bide its time. Issues will change after a while, and give a chance for reorganizing on a new basis; but at present, in its weakened and distracted condition, all sorts of action will be equally futile and foolish.

January 13, 1864 Page 4 Column 2

Friday's Festival.—We sit down to make up this report, with a feeling of true wonder and reverence for the unwearying patience, energy, magnanimity and patriotism, of the ladies of Bloomington. The calls upon them had been so numerous and so pressing that we feared their patience was exhausted; and we were therefore thoroughly astonished at seeing the mountains of good things which they yesterday piled up in Phoenix Hall. A thousand benedictions upon the noble women who have answered the call of duty so well.

The Festival was a complete success. From noon till 10 P.M. the hall was almost continuously thronged by residents of city and country. At the time of writing this, it is impossible to present any estimate of the receipts; but nearly forty cords of wood and many sleigh-loads of corn, wheat, flour, vegetables, meat, and clothing, are piled up in the yards and store-rooms of the Relief Committee. Some hundreds of dollars must have been realized at the hall. The needy ones of Bloomington will be happy to day. There will be little more of actual want among our people during the rest of the winter. . . .

January 13, 1864 Page 4 Column 1

Frozen to Death.—We learn that an entire family was frozen to death near Leroy on New Year's day. Their house caught fire and burned, and while on their way to a neighboring house, they all perished—father, and three children.

January 13, 1864 Page 4 Column 3

More Freezing.—Sad accounts of the effects of the great storm continue to reach us. On Friday, Jan. 1st, a man residing at White Oak Grove, went out into the timber after wood, but did not return. Some three days after, he was found dead beneath a tree. His team had also almost perished.

On Thursday, the 31st ult., a little girl living about three miles from town started for school, but has never been seen since. It is supposed that her body is buried under the snow drifts.

We did not learn the child's name. Our informant stated that the name of the man who perished at White Oak was either Haward or Harwood.

We shall be much obliged to our friends in the country, if they will send us by mail, or leave at our office, particulars of these and other incidents of the great storm.

January 13, 1864 Page 4 Column 2

In Town.—Col. McNulta, of the gallant old 94th, is in town, accompanied by Major Briscoe, who comes to raise more men for this splendid regiment, of which a corresponding editor of the New Orleans *Era* says, writing from Texas :

"The 94th Illinois, Col. J. McNulta, commanding, as gallant a regiment as ever fought under the Republican banner, and as well commanded, veterans of Prairie Grove, Vicksburg, Yazoo City, and nearly every battle of the frontier, were the first to tread over the cinders which marked the desolation of rebellion here, and plant their ensigns in Fort Brown."

We trust that the efforts of these officers will be successful, and that a powerful reinforcement from home will soon greet our brothers and friends in the 94th. Come forward, young men of McLean !

Confederate soldiers signed up for the duration of the war; but most Union troops enlisted for specific lengths of time. Mostly, it was a three-year stint, and tens of thousands of men found themselves short-timers, their enlistment about up, and their willingness to face danger diminishing in their last weeks in uniform. Meanwhile, the push was on to find replacements for those leaving the service and to entice veterans to re-up.

The McLean County Regiment had boarded boats on the southern coast of Louisiana back in October, spent two weeks crossing the Gulf of Mexico, and occupied Brownsville at the bottom tip of Texas. They would remain there through mid-1864. The Normal Regiment reenlisted at the beginning of the year, returned to Bloomington on furlough, then headed back for duty in Louisiana.

Forty McLean County men were members of the 16th Illinois Cavalry near Jonesboro, Virginia, when it was overwhelmed January 3. After suffering heavy casualties and exhausting its ammunition, the 16th surrendered 56 officers and 356 men. Less than a third of those captured survived prison life in a Georgia pen called Andersonville. At least seven sent there were from Bloomington, five of whom died in captivity.

January 27, 1864 Page 4 Column 1

From the 16th Ill. Cav.—Capt. Fuller learns from a letter just received from Maj. Beers, of this regiment, that the rumor of disaster to two of its companies is true. Company M and one other, while out some distance

from the fortified camp at Cumberland Gap, were suddenly attacked by 4,000 rebels, and were all either killed or captured and sent to Richmond.

January 20, 1864 Page 2 Column 7

COAL DEALERS.

WE HAVE ON HAND AND FOR SALE:

DU QUOIN, FAIRBURY, PEORIA

—AND—

VERMILLION COAL.

—ALSO—

LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES, PICKETS, DOORS, SASH BLINDS,

Flour and Salt.

Orders left with Capen & Son, A. L. Bushnell, Gallagher, Simons & Co., or at our office, east of I. C. R. R. depot, will receive prompt attention.
oct13d&wy KRUM & ROBINSON.

COAL! WOOD! LIME!

—TA—

James' Coal and Wood Yard!

FAIRBURY & BRACEVILLE COAL,

(Equal to Du Quoin)

WOOD, BULK AND BARREL LIME, CEMENT, PLASTER OF PARIS AND HAIR,

At the Lowest Prices for Cash

And delivered to any part of the city

FREE OF CHARGE!

Leave orders at Mr. Heilbrun's Store, or at my office on Market Street, and they will be promptly filled.
oct19d&wy JOHN JAMES.

DU QUOIN COAL!

VERMILLION COAL!

FAIRBURY COAL!

PEORIA COAL!

LASALLE COAL

A full supply on hand and for sale by
oct7wlm J. LUDINGTON, Eastern Depot.

January 27, 1864 Page 4 Column 2

Reception.—Capt. Bloomfield, with Co. K, of the 26th Illinois, was yesterday publicly and appropriately received and welcomed home by McLean County.

It was a somewhat stirring day for Bloomington. The first thing that attracted our attention in the morning was an effigy suspended from a rope attached to the opposite corners on Washington and Centre Streets. Said image seemed to be a convertible symbol of Jeff Davis or John Morgan, as the name of one was pasted on the front, and the other on the rear. Flags and streamers began to develop themselves early in the day, and some of the merchants decorated their store fronts with broad bands of red, white, and blue. We noticed that Heilbrun had pinned three *flannel shirts* together, of suitable colors, so as to form a very good banner. Toward noon the bells began to ring, and at two o'clock a procession formed on the east side of the court house square. It consisted of the Cornet Band, the Cadets, and the two fire companies, the engines being ornamented in splendid style. A small cannon was mounted on No. 2, and discoursed loud music as the procession moved on.

An immense crowd had assembled at the depot, and when the St. Louis train arrived, bringing Capt. Bloomfield and his gallant boys, it seemed as if they would never be able to extricate themselves from the open arms that were all around them. Finally they got into column, and headed by K. H. FELL, Esq., the Marshal of the day, the throng moved through the streets to Phoenix Hall, where the soldiers were provided with suitable seats on the broad platform.

The welcoming address was delivered by Jessie Bishop, in his usual fluent and happy style. He spoke of the sufferings which our honored guests had endured; the terrible sacrifice they had made; the many battles they had fought; and of our hearty appreciation of their efforts. He ended by bidding them most heartily welcome to the hospitalities of McLean County.

E. M. Prince was then loudly called upon, and responded earnestly and forcibly, briefly reviewing the progress of the war, the wonderful growth of the national military power, and the bitter discipline which had so thinned the ranks of the company which Capt. Bloomfield led into the field but two years ago one hundred strong. Both he and his predecessor touched the hearts of their auditors, and were frequently applauded with great enthusiasm.

At the end of the greeting addresses, Capt. Bloomfield responded. He narrated briefly the sufferings and hardships which his men had endured—the terrible march under Sherman from Memphis to Chattanooga—the storming of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge, with scarcely an interval of rest—the march to Knoxville and back, the most bitter experience of the war, almost without food or clothing, many of the men barefoot, so that their course could be literally tracked by their blood—and then he said, "My brave boys bore all this for the nation's sake, without a murmur. I believe most of you appreciate and honor

the trials they have endured, but I fear not all. We met the enemies in front with bullet and bayonet; how shall we treat the traitors who have been stabbing us in the back during all these suffering years?"

We shall never forget the shout of "Hang 'em, hang 'em," that went up from the throng. If we had been a Copperhead, we should have preferred some other locality.

Capt. Bloomfield went on:—When he was at Corinth, he said, the men, removing some rubbish, found a large number of the genuine copperhead snakes.


These they caught alive, sealed up in cans, and *sent to their relatives* (the Copperheads,) *in the North!*—all about the county here. That's the way to manage the reptiles here; can them up, and send them South to their friends! The deepest stain and brand that any man can fasten upon his children, is the shame of a Copperhead parentage—a stain that will affect children and children's children, to the third and fourth generation.

However, we shall not be able to give a full synopsis of his speech, which was received with tremendous cheers. At its close the company adjourned to the Ashley, where, they were treated to such a dinner as only the Ashley can furnish.

The boys will stay a month, and then return to active duty. They are looking well and cheerful, and seemed much pleased at their hospitable reception. But it was sad to look at their thinned ranks, and think of the terrible experiences which had so wasted them away. We trust that every effort will be made to supply these vacant places, and send the company a hundred strong back to their arduous service.

January 27, 1864 Page 4 Column 4

LOCAL NOTICES.

 No notice will be inserted under this head for less than fifty cents for the first insertion seventy-five cents for two, one dollar for three, and two dollars for one week. No deviation will be made from these terms.

A Bad Breath.—The greatest curse the human family is heir to. How many lovers it has separated—how many friends forever parted. The subject is so delicate, your nearest friend will not mention it, and you are ignorant of the fact. To effect a radical cure, use the "Balm of a Thousand Flowers" as a dentrifice, night and morning. It also beautifies the complexion, removing all tan, pimples, and freckles, leaving the skin soft and white. Price 50 cents. For sale by all druggists. Paist & Marmon, Wholesale and Retail Agents.

Coughs and Colds.—Those who are suffering from coughs, colds, hoarseness, sore throat, &c., should try *Brown's Bronchial Troches*, a simple remedy which has relieved thousands, and which is in almost every case effectual.

Cause of Bad Temper.—If a person eats light and nutritious food and digestion is good, the temper ought to be mild. Much of the sourness of temper noticed is doubtless attributable to food. Bad bread is a prolific source of mischief in digestion, and bad temper as a consequence. No one will have poor bread who uses De Land's Chemical Saleratus, a pure article, making light, wholesome bread and biscuits. The grocers have it.

At this season of the year Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, and other affections of the throat and lungs prevail. Madame Zadoc Porter's Curative Balsam is a certain and immediate cure. No family should be without a bottle in the house. It is only 25 cents, and will be found worth as many dollars for the cure of the above complaints. It is for sale by all Druggists at 25 and 50 cents per bottle.

February 3, 1864 Page 2 Column 1

COMMUNICATION.

Ed. Pantagraph:—My attention has this moment been called to an article in this morning's issue of your paper, in which my name is suggested as a suitable person to represent this Congressional District in the next Congress. In answer to this suggestion, as I have heretofore done to similar solicitations made in a more private way, I wish to say to my too partial friends that I must respectfully decline the use of my name in this connection. My connection with the public service having induced the neglect of my private affairs, the duty on me is imperative, to devote whatever of energy I have, in that direction.

There is, however, another and much stronger reason why I should decline such an use of my name. It is this: in times like these, when our very existence as a people, is in peril, and in a district like this, comprehending so much intelligence and moral worth, and embracing, too, the *President's own home*, the effort should be to select that man who can accomplish the

most good; and whose talents and position are such as best to advance the national welfare. While the district can boast of a Leonard Swett, my consent to be placed in such a position, would indicate a recklessness of the public weal, not to say vanity, that I trust I am not capable of.

Very respectfully, yours,

JESSE W. FELL.

Bloomington, Jan. 26th, 1864.

February 3, 1864 Page 1 Column 2

WASHINGTON, Jan. 31.—It will be recollected that in October a call for 300,000 men was made, this number has been about half filled by volunteering and enlistments.

The call now made for 500,000 is interpreted by gentlemen acquainted with military affairs to include the above 300,000, being, in effect, an additional call for 200,000 men. The volunteering is supposed to furnish at present an average of 200 per day. The order of the President makes a credit or deduction of so many as may have enlisted or been drafted prior to the first of March, at which time the \$400 premium expires. When these arrangements are completed, the total in the army will be half a million men.

February 3, 1864 Page 2 Column 5

From Chattanooga.

[Special Correspondence of the Pantagraph.]

CHATTANOOGA, TENN., Jan. 16, 63.

WHAT THE ARMY IS DOING AND ENDURING.

It would not be elegant to say that I had hard "scratching" to get hard bread and bacon enough for supper, so I will merely state that the 14th has neither breakfasted, dined or taken tea to-day. When the iron horse came rumbling round the point of Lookout yesterday, from every camp, in valley and on hillside, arose greeting cheers, expressive of the soldier's delight at once more seeing a locomotive with its train of cars. "Now we will have more 'hard tack,'" said the boys; but a sorry "more" it has been. We should have drawn rations yesterday; but the shades of evening have fallen around Chattanooga, and we must go to our bunks supperless. I hear the whistle of a steamer, as I write—we will have plenty on the morrow. Not a murmur is heard though some of them have not eaten for forty hours. A nobler set of men never lived than those composing the army around Chattanooga.

The thermometer dropped to two degrees below zero when you had your cold time in Illinois, and only a thin sheet of cotton was between us and the wintry blasts. "Will the teams go for wood, to-day?" asked a comrade. I told him that two more of the mules had died, and the remainder had had nothing to eat for forty-eight hours. "Well, we must have wood, and there is none within three miles except across the river." "I'll tell you what we will do. I'll go and engage that old

pontoon, and we will cross the river for wood," and so we did. This was an "army movement," on a small scale perhaps, but it interested us on New Year's day,

I do not know how it is with the great public, but as for me, I have long since become tired of newspaper accounts and speculations of what is GOING to be done. I may be very egotistical, but I think that many mothers and sisters would be more interested in my unpolished account of my shirtwashings, griddle-cake-bakings, and clothes mendings, than in the letters of our specials that tell of Major so and so being appointed Judge Advocate, etc. But I must not judge of matters so far above me. I must be content with telling the little particulars of my soldier-life, run off my pen's point.

I am a practical soldier, and I believe I can tell with more accuracy than a Chicago editor or correspondent of a Chicago paper, when the army will move on Atlanta, or whatever point the enemy's forces may be stationed at. Perhaps it would look more modest in me to say that a practical soldier who carries a knapsack and helps the unfortunate mules out of mud holes, knows more about what men and mules can do than the knight of the quill who sits in his sanctum, or "our special correspondent" who stays at division headquarters or some other good place, and rides a good horse on the march. "Dunn Brown," of the Springfield (Mass.) *Republican*, is one of these practical kind of soldiers. One can form something like a correct idea of what it is to move an army, from his letters.

I must say here abruptly that three trains of cars have come in while I have been writing. I sincerely hope that every one of them is loaded with food for our hungry men.

Any one who has been with this army during the past five months can hardly help feeling proud of his nation and his government. I saw men go on picket, when the rebels were besieging us so closely, and stand through days of storm and nights of rain with empty haversacks and no rubbers to keep them dry. Look at those formidable earthworks reaching from Lookout to Missionary Ridge; they had all been thrown up by the men who fought the battle of Chancellorsville. I do not think any army since the war began has been more closely employed than the army of the Cumberland has during the past five months. We are now busily employed perfecting the fortifications, erecting water works to supply the fortifications and hospitals with water, repairing wagon roads, the railroad, etc. Industry and energy are the order of the day. Every effort is being made to keep the flag of freedom floating over Chattanooga evermore. The strong position on towering Lookout is being strengthened, so as to effectually prevent the enemy from endangering our railroad communication on this side of the Tennessee.

Yes, we are busy here in Chattanooga, and if a goodly number of our friends at home will join us by the first of March, we will be still more busy when the roads become good in the spring. Do not grow impatient with us for not moving, but send us plenty of

help, and trust the moving matter to Grant, Thomas and Burnside. The very best men our nation affords, are in command here, and depend upon it they are earnestly at work:

THE CARS AGAIN.

Those cars that came in last night (it is Sabbath morning now) did bring the desired articles, and in addition a large mail. Newspapers, four letters, and a fine pair of gloves, a thing I have been needing very much, came to me. Thank you, my dear friend, for the gloves; may your example be followed by other soldiers' friends. I expect we will receive our mail very much sooner now than when it came by boat.—This is a matter of great interest to us. A soldier is more anxious about his letters than a lover. A soldier and a lover are almost identical; every one of us has a sweetheart at home. Perhaps some of them are married, but all the better for that.

BARRINGTON.

February 3, 1864 Page 4 Column 3

Coming Home.—We have private advices, to the effect that the brave old 33d has re-enlisted *en masse*, and has received a month's furlough to rest and recruit. We may expect it here in a few days.

The 33d was originally intended for a regiment of teachers. It was organized in the month of August, '61, by General, then Colonel, Hovey. It was not wholly composed of school-masters, but there was such a preponderance of that element in it as to give it the name of the "Brain Regiment," in the army. A large proportion of the pupils of the Normal University entered it, also five teachers from the same school—Profs. Hovey, Potter, Moore, Bryant and Burnham.

The regiment was at first ordered to Washington, as the President's Body Guard, but the order was countermanded at the request of Gen. Fremont, and so it was sent down to Pilot Knob, where it spent the autumn and winter. At the battle of Fredericksburg, the very first in which it was engaged, when the Normal boys were deployed upon the field with the new uniforms and arms, and their perfect discipline, the rebel Gen. Jeff. Thompson remarked that he "could whip the volunteers, but there was no use in trying to fight those d—d regulars," and he accordingly ordered a retreat which degenerated into a perfect rout.

The regiment moved down into Arkansas in the Spring of '62, and joined Gen. Curtis near White River. We do not need to recapitulate the particulars of that disastrous campaign against mud, dust, starvation and pestilence. The army starved out in the interior made a forced march to Helena, the most terrible one of the war, and spent the rest of the summer in a cypress swamp, on the bank of the Mississippi wasting away with disease more fatal than rebel bullets. When the 33d was ordered back to Pilot Knob in the spring, less than 300 men were fit for duty.

The pure air and water of the Iron Mountains revived the worn-out and drooping men, and in the fall of '62, the regiment was pushed down into Arkansas

once more. They spent the winter floundering about among the woods and mud-holes of that delectable region, finding no worse enemy than these. In the spring they were ordered down to Mississippi, and took part in the battles of the Grand Gulf, Port Gibson, Champion Hills, Jackson and the murderous assault on the batteries at Vicksburg, where they suffered terrible losses.

Thence they were sent down to New Orleans, and pushed westward across southern Louisiana, but finally countermarched, and went to Texas by water.

The 33d has seen the elephant as thoroughly as any regiment in the army. It has been through many rough and terrible scenes, and we shall see little of the pert school-master in our boys when they return. We hope they will receive such a welcome as they will remember with delight when they once more return to face the foe.

February 17, 1864 Page 2 Column 5

From the 16th Cavalry,

We have some further details from the companies captured at Cumberland Gap. The following letter was handed us by Mr. Ijams, of this city, and relates to his son, Mr. Lewis E. Ijams, Ass't Q. M., and afterward Orderly of Co. M :

CUMBERLAND GAP, Tenn., Jan. 27, 1864.

*Mr. Ijams :—Dear Sir :—*It becomes my painful duty to inform you that on the 3d inst., at Jonesville, your son, Lewis E. Ijams, was badly wounded, and together with the rest of his company that were present, and the 3d battalion of the 16th Illinois cavalry, were captured. I heard from Lewis to-day by a man who escaped eight days ago, and has just got in. He says that our surgeon, who is with the wounded, says he cannot recover: and that he is wounded in the lower part of the bowels. Another report from a citizen who came in yesterday, is that he was dead. I was not in camp and did not get to see the citizen. He brought in a report of the number of killed and wounded on the 3d of January, made out and sent by him by our surgeon. He (the surgeon) puts him as wounded, with no remarks opposite his name, except wounded in the bowels, whilst to some of the others he has put "since dead." So that it would appear that if Lewis is dead, he died between the time the surgeon made out his report and the starting of the citizen with the report. The man who escaped said he was in good spirits. My first lieutenant was there badly wounded, but recovering.

Our loss in killed was eight, (none of Co. M) and thirty-three wounded, (seven from Co. M). One has since died, John Drew).

There was nothing saved. All company and private property was captured.

I was very sick, and at a private house at the time of the fight and capture, and am not able for duty yet.

I sincerely regret having to send you the above information, for Lewis was a man I esteemed very highly,

and was beloved and respected by his companions, his company, and all who know him. I have never heard him spoken ill of by any one, and he filled the offices which he held in the company to the satisfaction of all above and below him.

You have my sympathies in this sore trial from which I had hoped that you might be spared.

I am, sir, your most ob't servant,

H. S HANCHETT,
Capt. Co. M, 16th Ill. Cav.

Contrary to the report, Lewis E. Ijams survived the war.

February 17, 1864 Page 4 Column 1

From the 16th Cavalry.—Mr. Noah Stine, of this city, has handed us the following letter, which speaks for itself.

BELLE ISLE, RICHMOND, }
Jan. 25, 1864. }

DEAR FATHER :—You have doubtless heard before, that I was a prisoner and confined near Richmond. I am well at present, and hope you all are the same. The boys are all well but Pike and Geo. Brown. Pike has the fever and George was wounded slightly in our engagement on the 1st. Give my love to all.

Yours, as ever,

JASPER W. STINE.

It will be seen from the above that no particulars of treatment, etc., are given. Doubtless this is forbidden by the rebel authorities. But it will be gratifying for the friends of the prisoners to receive even this small scrap of information.

February 17, 1864 Page 4 Column 1

Henry's Repeating Rifle.—On Monday last, Mr. Larimer showed us a weapon of wonderful simplicity, completeness and beauty, which fires seventeen shots in succession without stopping to load. His entire regiment of sharpshooters are to be armed with this rifle. Some two hundred of them have been long under trial in the regiment, and the test is an eminently satisfactory one. The rifle costs but forty dollars, does not easily get out of repair, fires with astonishing accuracy at long ranges, is not injured by dipping it loaded into water, is light and easily handled, and, in short, seems to combine all the elements of the most perfect firearm ever invented. We look for its extensive introduction into our armies.

The Henry Repeating was the first magazine rifle used in quantity, with nearly ten thousand of them in use by the end of the war. It allowed the relatively rapid fire of 15 cartridges before reloading. Confederates referred to the weapon as "that damn Yankee rifle that can be loaded on Sunday and fired all week."

Warfare tactics were rapidly changing in

1864, due to the Henry rifle and other advances. The entrenching tool was now as important as the weapon. Soldiers were more likely to dig in and fire from the ground rather than to charge across fields in mass formations. Nevertheless, battles in 1864 would be more desperate and bloody than any the war had seen.

February 17, 1864 Page 4 Columns 3 & 4

School Report.—*To the City Council of the City of Bloomington*:—The subscribers have been appointed by the Board of Education of the City of Bloomington, school examiners, and in accordance with one of the provisions of an act approved Feb. 16th, 1857, which is as follows: "The said examiners shall semi-annually report the condition of said schools to the city council, the publication of which shall be at the discretion of the said council," we submit our first semi-annual report.

We feel that we cannot report the condition of the schools intelligibly without first explaining the present situation of the school buildings. The law makes it the "duty of said board of education, so soon as they may realize sufficient funds for the purpose, to establish, within the bounds of the city of Bloomington, a sufficient number of primary, secondary, and grammar schools, to accommodate the children of said city."...

The number of pupils now in the public schools is a little over 900; the number attending the various private schools is 490, and we estimate that over one hundred children of suitable age are not attending either, being kept out to labor for their parents, so that the total number of seats to be provided cannot fall short of 570. As we understand the law, the intention is that the board of education shall provide seats for all the children of the city, and the fact that a large part of the parents are now sending their children to private schools, does not make it any the less the duty of the board to provide accommodations for all. . . .

The law makes it the duty of the Board "to accommodate all the children of the city," without specifying color. The Board has therefore felt it to be its duty to provide means of instruction for colored children, although in the distribution of the State school fund that class draws none of the money. The cost of the school, therefore, \$250. per annum, comes out of the five-mil tax assessed in this city; but we feel certain that the action of the Board in this matter meets the approbation of our citizens. The number of pupils averages 25, and although the attendance is very irregular and many of the children do not seem disposed to avail themselves of their privileges, the school may be called in fair condition.

The number of teachers employed by the Board is nineteen—five males and fourteen females. The salaries of the male teachers of the intermediate schools are \$40 per month. Nearly all the female teachers receive \$32 per month. This is as much as the

Board can pay with the means at its disposal, but at the present time these salaried ought not to be expected to procure the best teachers in the profession. It is with great pleasure, therefore, that we are able to report that in our opinion, the present body of teachers, taken together will compare favorably with those of any city in the State. . . .

The Board of Examiners hope to make another report at the close of the present school year.

J. H. BURNHAM,
J. A. SEWALL,
G. W. BATCHEDER, } Examiners.

Bloomington, Feb. 3, '63.

Ironies abound when current events are viewed from the perspective of history. We often can't know when an innocent brush with an event or a person might later gain significance. Sergeant Horatio Barrington's letter is a case in point.

February 24, 1863 Page 2 Columns 5 & 6

Letter from Tennessee.

[Special Correspondence of the *Pantagraph*.]

NASHVILLE, TENN., Feb. 14, '64.

"FROM THE FRONT."

I left Chattanooga on the morning of the 11th, and came to this city, with my regiment, on a mule expedition. Everything was all right at the "front" when I left—full rations and fine weather. The R. R. is in good running order from here to Chattanooga, and for the past twenty days, army supplies have been going forward in large quantities. . . .

NASHVILLE NOW AND THEN.

I left the City of Rocks almost a year ago, and joined Old Rosy's army at Murfreesboro. Since then a great change has come over the capital of old Tennessee. The deserted and almost ruined city is now alive with busy men hurrying along its streets in quest of *greenbacks*. Farm wagons with their loads of wood, grain, etc., and fine hacks with Gumbo at the lines, and fine ladies inside, rumble and rattle up and down, here and there, from morn till eve. When I left Nashville last year, I seldom saw a lady, or even a human female, on the streets. Now I see them in the well-filled stores making their many purchases, little and great in fine carriages, and on the sidewalk. I stare at them to an ungentlemanly degree. Can't help it. I have not seen a pretty woman for a long year, and I expect to go to the front and not see one for a year and a half more. These Nashville ladies are pretty, and wear as pretty bonnets as any in Bloomington or Chicago. If I could forget that the most beautiful of them are secesh, damnably so, I should feel like writing a pretty little ditty to the belles of Nashville; but I wonder that in forms so beautiful, so lovely, there is so much evil. I am as easily influenced by the charms of woman as most men, but I hardly think these pretty Southerners can

play spider and fly with me quite as completely as they do with many who wear shoulder ornaments. I know that the rebels have gained their most valuable information from disloyal women within our lines. But this is a threadbare topic, and I will leave it.

AMUSEMENTS.

I have attended both theatres, the Old and the New. J. Wilkes Booth is the star at the Old Theatre. On Friday evening, the Merchant of Venice was the principal play, Booth taking the part of Shylock, of course. I must say I am a little disappointed in Booth. I have heard much of him, but never saw him before. He is not a common tragedian by any means, but Mrs. Emma Walter is considerably his superior as Shylock. Booth, as a comedian, is fine. A look of his is sufficient to put his audience in the best of humor. I have seldom suffered more from laughter than I did during the three-quarters of an hour that Booth kept me laughing. Although I did not see Booth last evening in the Cosican Brothers, still I am informed by a competent judge that he far excelled the performance of the night previous. . . .

BARRINGTON.

February 24, 1864 Page 4 Column 2

A Record of Crime.—About the 15th of this month, a lady arrived in this city from Memphis, Tennessee, via Paducah and Pana, at which latter place she spent about a week. On arriving in this city she took lodgings at the Union House, where she was shortly afterward taken sick, with a disease announced to be typhoid fever. She lingered till the morning of Thursday the 17th, when she died at about 5 o'clock A. M.

Before her death, she called in legal authorities and made a deposition, fully substantiated by documents in her possession, and to the following effect :

Her name was Indiana D. Hudnoll ; age, about thirty : residence, Memphis. About year ago, she made the acquaintance of Capt. John W. Bullock, of Clinton, Ill. where he has a family living. She lived as his mistress at Memphis till a short time since, when she, by his arrangement, came up to this city, and was visited by Dr. Jas. A. Lemon, of Clinton, who produced an abortion on the 6th inst., from the effect of which she died.

The papers referred to consist of a diary, to whose truthfulness she specially attested, and various letters from Capt. Bullock and other parties. Of their genuineness there can be not the slightest doubt.

Dr. Lemon has made his escape, and is not yet captured. Capt. Bullock is also still at large.

Coroner Matthews was called in on Thursday, and a verdict was rendered in accordance with the above statements.

Miss Hudnoll was a remarkably fine looking, intelligent, and accomplished woman, belonging to a respectable and wealthy family. Her mother is still living in Memphis.

The papers mentioned are in the hands of our legal authorities, as are also many particulars of the case not

yet made public. If restrictions should be removed from these, still further light might be thrown upon the subject.

The whole affair is one of the most sad and sickening that it has ever been our duty to chronicle and reasserts with terrible emphasis, that "the way of the transgressor is hard."

March 16, 1864 Page 1 Column 2

RECEIPION OF THE 33d.

The people of our city were on Monday about 9 A. M., electrified with the intelligence that the glorious old 33d, so long and anxiously looked for, was at Wapella, and would be with us in an hour! It seems that a dispatch had been sent us some twenty hours before, but owing to the fact that our telegraph office was closed on Sunday, we failed to receive it. As a natural consequence our citizens underwent an experience which never happened to the 33rd,—they were taken by surprise. However, the bells were rung, circulars were promptly printed and sent out through all parts of the town, the executive committees rallied, and a large crowd, including the Cornet Band, was soon at the Central Depot. The special train bearing the regiment arrived at about ten o'clock, and was received with the greatest enthusiasm. The boys looked well, with but few exceptions. Lt. Col. Potter, the officer in command, was somewhat wasted with illness, but we never saw the other officers apparently in better health and spirits. The regiment was newly uniformed, and never did it appear to better advantage, or bear its bullet riddled banners more proudly, than on this occasion.

Escorted by the Marshal, the Cornet Band, and a large crowd of citizens, the regiment marched to Royce Hall, and took their seats for a short time, while Lt. Col. Roe spoke a few earnest words of welcome, as Pres. Edwards, orator of the day, had failed to arrive. The regiment was then dismissed to take care of itself till three o'clock, P. M.

A little before that hour, the soldiers rendezvoused at Royce, and marched in order to Phoenix Hall, where the ladies of the city awaited them. The committees had certainly done wonders. The Hall was splendidly decorated with tri-colored hangings, flags, banners, evergreens, pictures, the list of battles in which the regiment had been engaged, captured rebel standards, and other adornments. The dinner was superlative. We must say our veneration for the ladies of Bloomington has reached a climax. That upon such a frightfully short notice, they should have developed such an inexhaustible store of the good things of this life, is truly one of the latter day miracles. Yet there they were—three long tables, groaning with their over-burden of dinner for a thousand people. The men took their places at the tables, where they were welcomed in a few pithy words by Mr. Andrus, the master of ceremonies, who proposed three hisses for the banner of treason, and three

cheers for the Star Spangled Banner, which were given with a will. . . .

Major Elliott was called for. He came forward with a mysterious looking paper bag, and addressed Col. Roe in a highly humorous and complimentary speech. He said the men had deputed him to make the Colonel a present. He didn't know what it was, but would go down and see! He "went down" into the bag accordingly, and fished up a fine meerschaum, a bundle of Havanas, and a box of genuine Latakiah tobacco. Col. Roe responded in a characteristically happy style, and after a little more music—"John Brown," "Rally Round the Flag," and "the Star Spangled Banner"—the meeting broke up. The regiment adjourned to the Court House Square, and went through a regimental drill in masterly style.

The Reception, spite of drawbacks, was a grand success. We never participated in a more soul-thrilling and spirit-stirring affair than this. It was worthy of our people, and of the brave old 33d.

March 16, 1864 Page 4 Column 1

Public Shows and Public Morals.—People ought to be amused; there is no doubt of it. They should be habituated to the sight of wonderful and beautiful objects, such as can entertain and instruct them. But they ought to be kept decent also. There is an ample field for amusements such as will please all, and harm nobody. Anything tending to debauch the public taste, to fill with impure images and ideas the minds of the young, ought to be universally discountenanced. And in this class we cannot but rank the ballet-dancing and cognate performances by the powdered and painted lorettes who constitute some of the troupes of traveling *artists*. These shows are immodest and unclean. They ought not to be patronized by respectable people. This is not prudery or Puritanism; it is mere common decency. There are certain business punctilios which may deter an editor from assailing in this way a show which has paid its advertising bills, while it is yet in progress; but there is surely no reason why we should not express our opinion after it has left us. And it is a fact that refined and pure-minded people are not the ones who so vociferously applaud the highest pirouette, the most wanton gesture, the broadest *double entendre*. This is done by persons of a far lower type, and it is for them that this sort of a show has the chief attractions. A menagerie, such concerts as those of the Old Folks, Prof. McAllister's "prestidigitation"—these entertainments are pure and instructive; but we cannot help regarding ballet-dancing as something essentially debasing and injurious

March 30, 1864 Page 2 Column 1

The Pantagraph.



H. B. NORTON, Editor.

BLOOMINGTON, - MARCH 30, 1864.

Our Candidates.

FOR PRESIDENT.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

FOR GOVERNOR OF ILLINOIS,

RICHARD J. OGLESBY.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE IN CONGRESS,

LEONARD SWETT.

SPOT HIM.

Among the miserable dozen of Copperhead traitors who voted last Monday in Congress to *refuse all pay to negro troops*, our mis-representative, John T. Stuart, is recorded. Let this vote be remembered!

March 30, 1864 Page 4 Column 1

A Soldier's Child.—The ladies of the Relief Committee would like to find a home for a soldier's child, a little boy $4\frac{1}{2}$ years of age.

He is a bright, fine little fellow, and his mother's feeble and failing health renders it necessary for her to place him in other and stronger hands, those interested may apply to Wm. Thomas, F. L. Lemans, or to any of the Relief Committee

**TO FARMERS,
Mill Owners,
AND ALL OTHERS WHOM IT MAY
CONCERN.**

The subscriber would respectfully call your attention to the

BLOOMINGTON FOUNDRY

—AND—

**MACHINE SHOP!
IRON & BRASS
CASTINGS
MADE IN THE BEST MANNER,**

and ALL kinds of

**MACHINERY MADE AND
REPAIRED,**

On the shortest notice, and warranted to give satisfaction. Call and see for yourselves

**STEAM ENGINES
MADE AND REPAIRED**

—AND—

**REAPERS & MOWERS MADE
AND REPAIRED.**

**CORN SHELLERS MADE
AND REPAIRED.**

**THRESHERS & HORSE-POWERS
REPAIRED, &c., &c.**

—All work Warranted.—

Having made machinery the business and study of my life, I feel confident of my ability to please those who favor me with their work.

I would call especial attention to a

NEW MACHINE

now attracting notice, which every Farmer needs. It is a combined Corn-Shell, Root and Strw Cutter.

Another machine every farmer ought to have, is a

LAND ROLLER,

which I make with Cast Iron Heads. Use them, and your grain crop is much more certain. Better be without a harrow than a roller.

Patronize home manufacture, and do not send away money for machines which may be had here of better quality. JOHN OLLIS.

WANTED—Old Iron, Brass, Copper, Lead, &c., for which the highest price will be paid.

We are sparing no pains in getting up Patterns of Wheels, &c., of machines that are in general use.

16wtf

JOHN OLLIS.

Fifty Mares for Sale.—Fifty work and brood mares for sale at M. Mathews' Livery and Sale Stable. Call and see them.

B. W. PRICE.

Bloomington, March 23.

d2twlt*

The Reception.—The splendid weather of Wednesday was most favorable for the reception of our friends of the 20th. At the appointed time the bells were rung and the citizens assembled in a large crowd at the depot, our splendid Cornet Band leading the way: Instead of one company, *three*, presented themselves—C, H and K. The latter two were merely passing through town, on their way north. The whole battalion numbered little over sixty men—so fearfully have their full ranks been wasted. . .

An Appeal for Butter and Eggs.—The Hospitals are in great need of butter and eggs. Our sick soldiers crave tea, toast and boiled eggs, more than almost any other article of diet. Will not our country friends aid us promptly and largely in supplying this want, and send to us—in addition to the bountiful supply of vegetables and pickles which are new being forwarded to us—butter for toast, and eggs, out of which such a variety of dishes can be made? Eggs are dainty and nutritious, and have a taste and look of home. Let the boys have all they can of home in the Hospital and the camp. The weather will be too warm to send this kind of supplies below after the 1st of June next. Gather and send them quickly. Shall our brave men, stricken by disease, suffer any lack of comfort or sustenance within our means to supply? We urge you in their behalf, and because they mutely implore it, to add to the supply of vegetables now pouring in upon us by every freight train, barrels of eggs and kegs of butter, to hasten the return of the sick soldier to health and duty. All packages should be plainly directed as follows:

Northwestern Sanitary Commission, Chicago, 66 Madison St. From———Soldiers' Aid Society.

E. B. McCAGG, Pres't.

C. BENTLEY, Sec'y

When furloughed soldiers mixed with the antiwar Copperheads on the home front, sparks were bound to fly. One of the most notable incidents unfolded south of Bloomington in Coles County.

The very latest from Charleston!

Heavy Firing Heard Near Charleston!

The Telegraph Lines Destroyed.

All Quiet there at Present!

FROM CHARLESTON, ILL.

Through the politeness of Mr. D. K. Smith, telegraph operator, we are in receipt of the following:

SPRINGFIELD, ILL., March 30.

Lieut. Col. Oakes, from Springfield, who is at Mattoon, has telegraphed for the 41st Illinois infantry to proceed at once to Mattoon and report to Col. True, with five days' rations in their haversacks.

4:10 P. M.—Just as I finish this I receive the enclosed dispatch for you:

[Special to the *Pantagraph*]

SPRINGFIELD, March 30.—The Copperheads have torn up the track below Charleston.

The 41st veterans have gone there from here. Also one regiment from Indianapolis.

JOHN M. MARBLE,
Capt. 46th Ill. Vol., A. D. C.
[SECOND DISPATCH.]

MATTOON, March 30.—Heavy firing can be heard in the direction of the rebel fortifications. Our troops have gone forward in force, and a battle is in progress. The rioters have cut the telegraph lines east of Mattoon on the Terre Haute & Alton R. R., and both wires south on the Ill. Central, so that our only communication is toward Chicago. Decisive news may be expected soon.

MATTOON, March 31.—There is nothing of importance to communicate to-night. Everything has resumed its usual routine, and the rebels have no doubt dispersed. The 47th Ind. has left for New Orleans. The 41st Ill. has gone into barracks and will remain until Col. Oakes returns from Charleston, where he now is.

A soldier was found this evening on the railroad track, shot through the heart, supposed to have been the work of the Copperheads. Prisoners are still coming in.

THE CHARLESTON RIOTS.

We have full particulars of this affair, from our well-known citizen, Mr. JESSE BISHOP, who was an eye witness of the whole affair.

It was one of the most brutally cruel massacres ever perpetrated in this country. On the day previous, certain returned soldiers, who had friends in the ranks of the K. G.'s, received mysterious warnings not to appear on the streets in uniform. On the 28th, a large crowd of persons from the country came into town, and gathered around the Court House. Some nineteen soldiers were loitering about the building. Suddenly, and without the slightest provocation, one Nelson Wallis fired from one of the windows at a soldier. He fell wounded, but drew his pistol and shot his assailant dead. The minute the first shot was fired from the window, the Copperheads poured in a volley, at the unsuspecting and generally unarmed soldiers. The latter fought manfully, mostly with brickbats, but they were almost all killed and wounded at the first volley. The Copperheads had brought guns with them in their wagons, and used them as soon as their revolvers were emptied.

The Union men of the town rallied as soon as possible and the Cops. retreated, firing as they went. At the outbreak of the fray, intelligence was sent to Mattoon, and the 54th regiment, some 350 strong, arrived in less than an hour. The avenues to the town were picketed, and the houses searched. They went to the residence of O. B. Fickin, but he assured them that there was no one hidden there. On examination it was discovered that Judge Constable and one Gill were concealed in the cellar. All three were arrested, with some thirty-five others.

One of the Union soldiers was arrested, but afterward paroled. He stated that this was done by order of Colonel O'Hair, the chief among the K. G. C. of that region. It appears that their organization is a military one. Col. Mitchell was the chief mark of the Cops. He was slightly wounded in the side, the bullet spending its force on his heavy gold watch; his clothes were quite riddled with bullets. Surgeon York was killed. When the fight began, he sprang up on a wood-pile, and tried to address the rioters, but fell, shot in several places.

Our own special from Springfield states that the 41st has gone forward, with five days' cooked rations in their haversacks, and that the rebels have torn up the railroad track this side of town, and are preparing for battle.

We don't want to see any delay in the execution of the mandates of justice. A drum-head court-martial, short shrift, and a hangman's rope for the Copperhead murderers. They should be exterminated like mad dogs; they have no rights which civilized men are bound to respect. Neither have we changed our opinion in regard to the instant suppression of the chief mover to riot and murder, the *Chicago Times*.

April 6, 1864 Page 4 Column 3

Police News, &c.—Capt. Bullock, of Clinton, the supposed guilty party in the abortion and murder case which we chronicled some week since, was arrested by Marshal Bull on Saturday, in Clinton.

Jacob Shuck, the thieving Express messenger, escaped from officer Rocker yesterday. He pretended to have an errand home, and was allowed to go there in Mr. Rocker's custody. He escaped from the house through a window, and has not been heard from since. He was at first arrested on charge of stealing a trunk, which he left at Abbott's saloon. At the of time the arrest, his wife handed over to the officers two diamond rings, and \$853.50 in cash, which he had taken from the express packages. We hope he will yet be caught, and receive what he deserves.

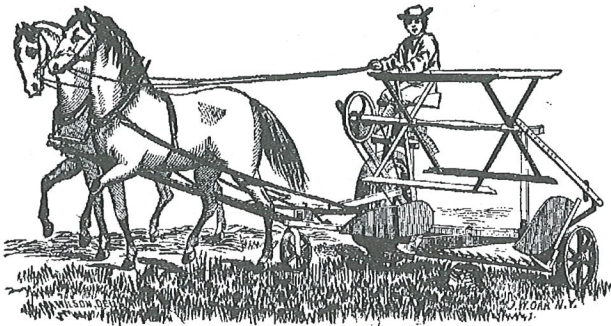
April 13, 1864 Page 4 Column 3

Grand Ball.—The citizens of Bloomington will give Co. C, of the 20th Ill. and Co. C, of the 5th Ill. Cavalry, a grand complimentary ball on Wednesday, April 20th, at Phoenix Hall. The nett proceeds will be handed to the officers of the company for sanitary purposes.

d1tw2t

April 13, 1864 Page 4 Columns 6 & 7

C. W. HOLDER & Co., AGENTS.



last week we gave a cut of the

JOHN H. MANNY REAPER & MOWER

as seen in REAPING. The above cut shows the same Machine in

MOWING.

The driver is shown as raising the Machine with one hand, to pass over a stump. Next week we will show a cut of the same Machine, with

WOOD'S SELF-RAKE ATTACHED.

C. W. HOLDER & Co., Agents,

BLOOMINGTON, ILL.

Call and see his sample Machine. It is a very fine one.

April 20, 1864 Page 4 Column 1

Matrimonial.—EDITOR PANTAGRAPH.—Thinking that it might be of some interest to your readers to know anything new or startling from the 33d Regiment Ill. Vols., many of whom are residents of Bloomington and vicinity, I take the liberty of addressing you in this manner to inform the people that Co. G. of the 33d is about depleted of young un-married men. When they arrived home, 30 days since, there were only 5 married men the company out of 36, and now there are, up to this date, only 3 left single. Is this not a glorious record for one company? We challenge any company in either Federal or Rebel army to beat us in the matrimonial line. The challenge is open to the world. We do not fix the prize at any stated sum, but any amount will do.

Yours very Truly,

SOLDIER Co. G. 33d.

Bloomington, April 13, 1864.

April 20, 1864 Page 4 Column 1

WANTED.—Two young (?) Ladies whose ages are between 17 and 75 years, desire to correspond with any number of young gentlemen.—Their object is fun and love, if not matrimony. Photographs exchanged if desired. All letters promptly answered. Address MINNIE SHERWOOD and MAUD STANTON, Bloomington, Illinois.

We clip the following advertisement from the Chicago Daily Tribune of last Friday. The poor creatures, we pity them, and will bet all the old boots we have got, that the advertisers are some toothless old maids, who never had a beau in all their life, and take this method to pull the wool over some poor devil's eyes.

Our devil, who saw them at the post office last Saturday, informs us that they only got *nine* that day. He also informs us that the two beauties (?) who advertised in the same paper about a week ago, for some one to buy clothes for them, succeeded in getting a beau and an entire set of false teeth. Nothing like advertising, you know, "my boy."

May 4, 1864 Page 3 Column 1

Bold Theft.—One of the boldest thefts we have heard of lately, was committed Monday evening, at the residence of Mr. M. Pike, on North Hill. The table was arranged for the evening meal, and the family being absent from the room a few moments, some person entered the room and carried off the tea spoons and forks. Mr. Pike can congratulate himself, however, on two facts, that he has a tidy housekeeper, as we understand the articles were not genuine, and that the thief did not take the table cloth.

May 11, 1864 Page 4 Column 1

The Soldiers' Dance—We dropped into Phoenix Hall last evening, and found quite a pleasant party assembled, and if we are permitted to judge from appearances, every one was pleased. The entire affair was conducted in an admirable manner. At an *early* hour the "call" of "Homeward Bound" was announced, and the wish was unanimous for many returns of like pleasant evenings.

May 11, 1864 Page 4 Column 1

Resigned.—We understand that Gen. W. W. Orme has resigned his commission and retired to private life. The cause which induced the General to tender his resignation was ill health.

Orme served a year as supervising special agent of the Treasury at Memphis, but illness forced him to leave that post, too. Orme died in September 1866 in Bloomington. He was 35.

May 11, 1864 Page 2 Column 6

REBEL SAVAGERY.

We commend the following letter to the careful consideration of our citizens. It was written by a lady well known to most of our citizens, one in whose word we may place the utmost confidence. The heart sickens at the details of horror here presented, and all the amenities of civilized warfare seem out of place when considered in reference to a foe so utterly wicked and diabolical.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., April 17, 1864.

DEAR —:—I suppose you will be sure prised at seeing the post-mark of this. I could not stay at home any longer, but came to this place knowing that the paroled prisoners were all brought here. As soon as I found out that arrangements had been made by our government for the entire exchange of prisoners, I came hither, expecting to find George if he was still alive, though even of that I had no certainty. I have seen some fourteen hundred paroled prisoners in the hospitals here, and I never before looked upon such a poor starved looking set of beings.

Nearly all that come from Richmond have to go into hospital when they are landed here. Half of the last load have died, and they continue to die at the rate of seven to nine per day. They have been in a starving condition so long, and have so kept themselves up by the will-power, in order to live till their release, that when they find themselves among friends once more a reaction takes place, they become prostrate, and but few ever rally again. I have seen scores with bed-sores, caused by lying on the sand of Belle Island, so that the bones were laid bare on the sides or back. I saw a man last evening whose

spine was entirely bare from between his shoulders down; no flesh or skin on it. He died this morning.

It would make your blood curdle to hear of the suffering of the prisoners, and see these poor wrecks of men, who but a few months ago were well and active. Very few wives or mothers who come here recognize their husbands or sons in these poor, emaciated creatures. * *

ELIZA A. BROWN.

Eliza Brown's report was in tune with an emerging picture just coming into focus in the North. Soldiers held in Confederate prisons were treated in an alarming fashion.

Eliza's relationship to George is unclear, as is his fate. George E. Brown died in Andersonville on September 26, 1864. George W. Brown survived the war. Both had enlisted as privates in Company M, 16th Illinois Cavalry, in June 1863.

And is the latter Brown the same Captain George W. Brown who had resigned as company commander, D Company, 94th Infantry, in March 1863 (chapter 8)? Interesting question, one to which I don't have an answer.

THE PROSPECT

May 18, 1864 - September 7, 1864

May 18, 1864 Page 1 Column 2



Dispatches to "The Daily Pantagraph."

From Grant and the Potomac

A GREAT VICTORY

LEE RETREATING

**Our Loss in Killed, Wounded
and Missing, about
12,000.**

**Butler is Marching on Rich-
mond from the South !**

**Longstreet Report'd
Dead.**

**We Capture a Large Number
of Prisoners.**

**Nothing Further from Butler since
Tuesday Noon.**

The Army in Good Spirits.

**Gen. Smith Reported Close
to Richmond !**

Official from Sec'y Stanton.

**Further Details of Tuesday's
Battle.**

Looming large in the spring of 1864 was the coming presidential election. Continued prosecution of the war depended upon Lincoln's reelection. And Lincoln's reelection appeared to depend on how well the war was going. The fate of the Union, of emancipation—it was all on the line.

And things looked encouraging for the North. Grant was now in charge of the entire Union army, making his headquarters in the East, Meade remaining the commanding officer of the Army of the Potomac. Sherman replaced Grant as commander of the western armies, and Sheridan was leading eastern cavalry units. Confederate troops were short on food and supplies and short in numbers—fewer than half as many men in the field as the North.

All it would take to crush the rebellion, it seemed, was a continued string of Yankee victories and the reelection of Lincoln.

May 18, 1864 Page 3 Column 3

Abraham Lincoln — What the Rebels Think of his Re-election.

*Mr, Editor :—*A few days ago I fell in company with a prominent rebel citizen of Chattanooga, Georgia.

The conversation turned upon the probabilities of Lincoln's re-election to the Presidency of the United States; whereupon he remarked, with considerable warmth :

"If Lincoln is re-elected we may just as well give up the game, for we can in that case have no hope of gaining our independence. We have been trying to keep up appearances with the hope that the peace men of the United States would be able to carry the election. Our all is staked upon the issue; for it is an absolute impossibility for us to hold out another four years. God grant that our fears be not realized. For my own part, I would rather see the sun plucked from her orbit than to see old Abe re-elected. If we have to return to the hated Union, I would rather submit to any other man than Lincoln."

Thus it appears that the rebels are awaiting the "issue" with a faint hope that the good people of the United States will be foolish enough to elect a Copperhead to the Presidency.

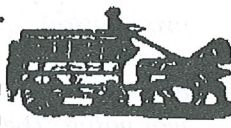
SCOUT.
Chattanooga Daily Gazette.

May 18, 1864 Page 4 Column 1

En Route for California.—A considerable train of wagons passed through this city yesterday *en route* for Southern California. We are informed that Mr. Thomas Whitcomb of Nashville Indiana, was the proprietor and that he has "pulled up stakes and intends to pitch his tent" in the far West. From our conversation with the drivers, we suppose the larger portion of them will stop in Idaho.

May 18, 1864 Page 3 Column 6

TAVENNER & McKISSON'S
OMNIBUS LINE!



The proprietors of the entire Omnibus Line, which is now fitted up in the best possible manner, are now prepared to accommodate the moving public in the most easy and safe style. Persons will be called for in any part of the city by leaving word at the Ashley, American, St. Nicholas or Union House. All orders left will receive prompt attention and will be faithfully executed—to time always.

TAVENNER & McKISSON, Prop'rs.

May 25, 1864 Page 2 Column 3

VIRGINIA NEWS.

From Grant and the Potomac!

**McPherson Captures 9 Trains
of rebel stores.**

**The Rebel Army Being Largely Re-
inforced.**

**Nothing New from the Poto-
mac Army.**

**Brilliant Federal Victory in
North Carolina.**

**BUTLER DEFEATS
BEAUREGARD!**

**Terrific Slaughter of
Rebels!**

May 25, 1864 Page 4 Column 2

Freedman's Aid.—The following acknowledgment from Rev. Cobb, will show that our citizens have most nobly responded to the call of the wants of the freedmen:

Permit me to acknowledge the receipt of \$308.05, donated by the people of Bloomington to the North Western Freedman's Aid Commission. I desire to express gratitude for the interest shown, and the prompt and timely aid afforded the poor and suffering freedman. May Heaven reward those who have aided me in this collection, and all the kind donors. I shall remember you all with pleasure.

My hope is large for the future of the McLean County Freedman's Aid Society, now just organized here. The good beginning already made, argues well for the future. It is hoped that all the people, not only in Bloomington, but in all the region around, will co-operate in this Union Society, to aid the hundreds of thousands in their transition from the crushing influence of slavery, to the enjoyment of the precious boon of freedom.

H. W. COBB,
Agt. of N. W. F. A. Com.

June 1, 1864 Page 3 Column 1

BRICK.

BRICK! BRICK!—For sale at
Van Schoick's Yard
 IN THE SOUTH PART OF THE CITY,
*On the Springfield Road. [Don't forget—the farthest
Brick Yard south.]*

I am now making and will furnish and deliver to the citizens of Bloomington and vicinity, a superior quality of

CHERRY RED BRICK
 FOR BUILDING PURPOSES,
FROM A HAT FULL TO 500,000!
 Superior DRAIN BRICK for Draining Purposes.

Pressed Brick & Paving Brick
 OF EXTRA QUALITY.

Brick delivered to any part of the city on short notice
 Will furnish and lay brick in the wall on reasonable prices.

June 1, 1864 Page 4 Column 3

Dr. Luce Improving.—We are happy to be able to say to the public that Dr. Luce is improving from his wound received on the 27th inst.; that he is in as good condition as could be expected, and better than it was feared he could ever be.

While passing down the street, on Friday last, in conversation with a man going to his office, as he passed the door of the McLean County Bank, Capt. Wickizer fired at him from the step of the Bank, the ball striking one of the lower ribs, some four inches towards the right side, and passing along the rib, lodged near the

spinal column, producing a paralysis of the right side below the wound, and a partial paralysis also of the left. With some assistance from opiates he is now tolerably comfortable, the paralysis of the left leg materially improving, while the right side shows symptoms of being a little better.

The principal apprehension of his attendant physicians is, that he cannot for a long time—and perhaps never—have the use of his right leg fully restored. His symptoms however, are so much better, that they feel cheerfully encouraged.

This will be good tidings to many. As he was one of our most skillful physicians and surgeons, faithful, and kind to the poor, and one of the earliest settled practitioners amongst us, they feel that his death would have been a severe loss.

June 1, 1864 Page 4 Column 3

CAPT. J. H. WICKIZER—Has given the required bonds, \$2,500., for his appearance at the next September term of court, to answer to the charge of an assault upon Dr. Luce, with an intent to kill. He is Assistant Quartermaster at Vicksburg; was at home on furlough; and, as the time had expired, he left yesterday P. M. to return to his post.

B.

Battles in the East were now almost constant. The largest contingent of McLean County soldiers in that theater were in the thick of it, just below Richmond, the Confederate capital.

June 1, 1864 Page 3 Column 2

Army Correspondence.

IN THE FIELD, NEAR PETERSBURG, }
May 17, 1864. }

ED. PANTAGRAPH :—I avail myself of the opportunity to send you a short account of yesterday's battle, near Fort Darling, and the part the 39th Ill. Vet. Vols. had in it, with a list of casualties, so far as the men and companies belonging to McLean county are concerned.

This writing is so soon after the battle, that it is impossible to give you its full details in a reliable shape. Our camp proper is about five miles from the landing known as Bermuda Hundred, and within such defences as we consider ample for the security of this army. Day by day we have been extending our outward lines, by pressing back the rebels with more or less fighting, daily, until Saturday. The 10th army corps, or rather, a part of it, forced the rebels inside their trenches and fortifications at Fort Darling. There was fighting on Sunday, but no very severe general engagement until yesterday morning, when the rebels were very strongly reinforced and accepted battle, on our right, at half past three in the morning, in a thick

fog so thick that a man could not be distinguished two rods distant, during which time the battle raged fiercely on both sides, with varying success. Successions of charges and repulses following upon one another. The rebels first assaulted our right wing, and being repulsed moved upon our left. The 39th Ill. was on the left, and in a single line, supported on the right by the 35th Pennsylvania, 4th New Hampshire, and others, not now known to me. Without giving details, I would state that the 39th boys fought like tigers, and did not seem to know what falling back meant, even when ordered. They held their ground until long after they had lost their support, which had probably fallen back upon orders, but no orders reached the 39th, and they hung to their position, in single line, though assailed by column upon column of rebels. They had lost one colonel skirmishing on Saturday; he having been seriously wounded through the sword arm, rendering amputation necessary. Lieut. Col Mann, having been sick so as to be unable ride, was not present at the opening of Monday's battle, and the command devolved upon Major Linton, who distinguished himself by the most heroic and daring conduct, until he fell, severely, if not mortally wounded in the side.

This casualty devolved the command upon Capt. Phillips of Co. I. After the regiment was ordered to fall back, he sent Capt. Whipple to the left wing, to ascertain whether they had received the order or had fallen back; after which Captain P. was not seen.

Adj. Walter was mortally wounded, and died the same evening, after having been brought into camp. Capt. James Wightman, Co. C, was also mortally wounded and died this morning. Lieut. Kingsbury, Co. E, was seriously wounded, and had his arm amputated just above the elbow. Capt. Wheeler of Co. K, was slightly wounded in the face. Lieut. Keidler severely wounded.

The foregoing is a complete list of casualties among the commissioned officers of the regiment, so far as reported. Friends need have no anxiety about the other officers not mentioned above.

The entire loss of the regiment so far ascertained, is about 123 killed, wounded, and missing. More may come in yet, reducing the above aggregate. The boys fought with a calmness and bravery worthy of the State they represent. There was no "flinch" in them. The following shows the casualties of the McLean county boys, and companies.

COMPANY I.

Killed.—Private Lewis Harding.

Wounded.—Sergt. S. Gilmore; privates Newton J. Ford, Hiram Goodin, Joshua H. Johnson, A. Cross, Theodore Hoover, George Lomberger, Joel Johnson, William Wagner, William B. Woodard, by concussion of shell, J. W. Baker, William D. White, John Berry, Eli G. Everett, Henry Igra, Willis T. Wilhoite, and Chas. A. McKinnee.

Missing.—Capt. Phillips, Wm. C. McMurry, John W. Weedman, Samuel Ream, Albert Miller, John Hoover, John Vanschyck.

COMPANY K.

Killed,—John Warner.

Wounded,—Capt. Wheeler, slightly in the face; Willis Gosner, slight contusion. This boy after he fell from a shot, got up, killed his man, took a prisoner from the 17th Va., and brought him into Camp.

COMPANY B.

Wounded,—Joseph Hallett, Corp. Ed. Heartry, and prisoner, Corp. John Williams, L. Beckwith.

Missing,—A. Heartry, Sergt. W. Vermillan, James W. Johnson, wounded.

COMPANY H.

Wounded and Missing,—Alvin Whitaker, color bearer.

The battle raged for over four hours. There is but little doubt that the rebel loss far exceeds our own.

Gen. Butler complimented the 39th for its heroic bravery, and the stubbornness with which it resisted the avalanche of rebels that came down upon it, compelling the last regiment to leave the trenches on the left. Recruits and veterans were alike distinguished for their calmness, and valor, but I have not time now to give you the details.

The 17th and 18th Virginia rebels will probably remember the Illinois boys, as they left their "mark" pretty strongly impressed upon their ranks. Their colors fell time and time again.

This is designed only to relieve anxious people in McLean County, who have friends in this regiment. I believe I have fully represented the casualties of McLean County. Most of the wounded, are but slightly so, and the others are doing well.

Since commencing this, I have ascertained the entire loss of killed, wounded, and missing, which is as follows :

Commissioned officers killed, two; dangerously wounded, one; seriously wounded four; missing, one; non-commissioned staff, one; enlisted men killed, nine; enlisted men wounded, present, fifty-four; enlisted men wounded, missing, sixteen; enlisted men missing, thirty-five.

It might not be considered proper at this time to state the design or result of this engagement, but would intimate that it effected other localities in the Confederacy, beside the immediate scene of battle, or the beligerents directly engaged in it.

It was one move on the great military chess-board of the present campaign.

I have omitted mention Sergt. Maj. Rees Bishop of LeRoy, who, I regret to say is among the missing. The last seen of him, he was conveying orders along the line.

Respectfully yours,

C. WILLIAMS,

Capt. 39th, Ill., Vet., Vol.

Sergeant Major Bishop of LeRoy was captured and died in Andersonville Prison six months later. The writer, Captain Chauncey Williams of Old Town Township, was killed in

battle three months after he wrote to the Pantagraph.

Captain Williams fails to account for Bloomington native Private Alpheus H. Pike of F Company, who was also captured and spent several months at Andersonville, later writing a definitive account of the terrible conditions there. His shocking report was published in 1899 in Transactions of the McLean County Historical Society, Volume I. Pike was only 15 years and 14 days old when he enlisted with the 39th Illinois in 1861. And while younger soldiers served as buglers and orderlies in the Union army, at least one search was unable to find any Northern soldier shouldering a musket as young as Private Pike.

Also not reported by Captain Williams in his letter was an interesting tactic employed in the battle he describes. Union general William F "Baldy" Smith strengthened his defensive position by stringing telegraph wire between tree stumps in front of his troops. It was the first use of wire entanglements in war and proved highly effective.

June 15, 1864 Page 2 Column 4

From Baltimore !

Abraham Lincoln

RENOMINATED FOR

PRESIDENT!

Andrew Johnson of Tennessee,

VICE PRESIDENT!

THE BALTIMORE CONVENTION.

BALTIMORE, June 8, 3 P. M.—The Convention has just renominated by acclamation, Abraham Lincoln, for the Presidency.

LATER.—4 P. M.—Andrew Johnson of Tennessee, was nominated for Vice President, on the 1st ballot.

June 15, 1864 Page 3 Column 2
THE PRESIDENT.

Of all positions of difficulty, perplexity, uncertainty, trouble, in which human beings were ever placed, surely that of Abraham Lincoln has been the worst. The task of Washington was a light one in comparison. His field of operations was limited; he was not harrassed by such questions of dread uncertainty, as that of the proper treatment of slavery; his task was simply to drive the invaders from our soil. History was full of precedents for him to consult, and however he might have wavered on points of expediency, the path of duty was never doubtful to him.

Mr. Lincoln's situation was far different. When he assumed the duties of his office, the whole foundation of the nation seemed crumbling away in hopeless wreck. On one side stood thirteen traitor states, almost unanimously bent upon the nation's annihilation. On the other, a vindictive, hostile, jealous political party, smarting under their recent overthrow. The question of the justice of a coercive war was still unsettled, even in the minds of a large portion of the Administration party. The institution of Slavery, so powerfully had it knotted its poisonous coils around the nation's conscience and heart, was still regarded by the mass of the people with a vague awe and terror. All was doubt and distress. The wisest might well shrink from the responsibilities of action, which involved for weal or woe, the lives of unborn and uncounted millions. The sages hesitated to express opinions. The South had no right to secede for such a cause, but, with the example of our own Revolution before us, had we a right to make war upon her? Slavery was the cause of all our calamities; but with the Constitution for our guide to action, had we a right to put our heel upon its reptile throat? Such questions, many asked, and few answered.

Into the Presidential Chair Lincoln was thrown, in the midst of all this tumult and chaos. He was inexperienced in affairs of state. History furnished him no guide, no landmarks. The old heavens and old earth were passing away in tempest, and earthquake, and the bloody death-struggle, of hostile institutions and races. If those in power were to move too slow, the evil power would overflow us like a flood; if too fast, millions of the doubtful and hesitating, frightened at the radicalism of the new government, would throw their influence on the side of the traitors. Public opinion grew slowly. It took the bombardment of Sumter, the cannibalism of Bull Run, the savage atrocities of East Tennessee, the utter and universal devilishness manifested by the rebel leaders everywhere, to turn the tide, and brush away from Northern eyes the enchanted cobwebs of Slavery.

If, at the time of Fremont's Missouri proclamation, Lincoln had indorsed and nationalized that policy, almost the whole Democratic party of the North would have sided with the enemy. The "fire in the rear" promised us by the puissant Storey, would have been a fearful verity. The Government would have been paralyzed by this opposition, and secession would have been a

fixed and accomplished fact to-day, Even so late as May, 1862, *Harper's Weekly* published a picture of McClellan, fettered by a ball and chain labeled "Abolition," trying to push the dragon Secession "to the wall!"

Little by little, the tide of public opinion rose to the proper point. The Proclamation of Freedom came amply soon enough. Even deferred as it was, the shock was terrible. It gave New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois, and other States, temporarily into the hands of the Copperheads, such as Dick. Richardson and Horatio Seymour. Justice called for emancipation, but to have greatly anticipated the progress of popular sentiment on this subject, would have been to pluck down ruin.

Patiently, faithfully, prayerfully, courageously, the President has stood at his post. His unflinching courage and unswerving honesty have guided us almost through the storm. We have created a policy, great generals, a navy, an army. Had an ambitious, despotic, unscrupulous man like McClellan or Fremont been in Lincoln's place, we should hardly have had a republican government to-day. Never, since the French revolution, have circumstances been so favorable for the formation of a great military despotism. A man who could win the unquestioning adulation of the army, might have done anything he chose, in order to grasp the position of a second Napoleon or Cromwell. The great generations who are to come after us, will thank God that in her hour of peril and disaster, the Republic had so modest, so upright, so noble a chief as ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

We do not claim for him anything like infallibility, but we do assert that he has displayed in the present crisis, all the best qualities of Washington. He is once more selected as our standard-bearer in the coming political struggle. History will yet write for him a glorious verdict, and he will be a happy man, who can say, in the time to come: "Through all the period of his doubt, responsibility, and mighty care, I stood by the President; I sought to hold up his hands in the hour of battle: when he made a false step in the path where an angel might have fallen, I advised and criticised kindly and reverently, instead of using the bitter words of abuse and hatred. I supported him, because I knew that his heart was strong, and true, and honest, and that thus guided, he would carry himself and the nation safely through all."

June 22, 1864 Page 4 Column 5

STORKE'S HISTORY
 —OF THE—
REBELLION!

THE
Late. t. Best, and Cheapest History.
 IN TWO VOLUMES, WITH
 MAPS, PORTRAITS AND BATTLE
 SCENES.

THE
**First Volume is Now Ready for
 Delivery.**

PRICE:—In heavy Levant cloth, full gilt sides and
 marble edges, \$3.50 per volume.
 Arabesque, \$1.00 per volume.
 For further particulars of this valuable work, read the
 local on the 4th page.

Wm. B. MERCHANT,
 Agent.

26w3t

June 29, 1864 Page 1 Column 8

NEW STORE!**SACKERMAN & LONG!**

We have opened on MAIN STREET, next door to
Baughen's Jewelry Store

**The Largest and most Complete
Assortment of Ready-made**

CLOTHING,

Ever offered in this City.

OUR STOCK COMPRISES

**CLOTH COATS,
CASSIMERE COATS,
LINEN COATS,**

**CLOTH, CASSIMERE, SATINETT,
AND AMERICAN PANTS,
BLACK SATIN, SILK,**

**CASSIMERE, AND FANCY MAR-
SELLES VESTS, SHIRTS, COL-
LARS, NECKTIES, HAND-**

KERCHIEFS, &c.,

which we offer to the public at prices lower than any
other house in this city, these goods having been manu-
factured under our own supervision, and we can recom-
mend them to the public and warrant the workman-
ship. Also a complete assortment of

**Cloth, Cassimeres
—AND—**

VESTINGS,

which we will sell by the yard or make to order.
ALL Goods made at our establishment are WARRANT-
ED TO FIT. All we ask of the public is to give us a
trial before purchasing elsewhere.

**SACKERMAN & LONG,
Main Street, Bloomington.**

29wly

June 29, 1864 Page 4 Column 1

Nason's Establishment.—In connection with Nason's immense dry goods establishment is a clothing store which is rather extensive. Passing his place of business yesterday our curiosity was excited by hearing a noise which we could not account for, but, upon investigating, we found proceeded from one of Singers' sewing machines. The machine is one of the large size, and does the neatest and best kind of work. The operator, Miss MOLLIE HOGAN, kindly acquainted as with the *modus operandi*, and we left the establishment—some mechanic. Nason has an established clothing trade, and gives universal satisfaction to his customers.

July 6, 1864 Page 1 Column 5

CELEBRATIONS ON THE FOURTH.**LEXINGTON.**

Lexington was true to the Union on Monday. Had the ancient inhabitants of the original Massachusetts Lexington of the revolution been alive and present, they could not have surpassed our Lexingtonians of 1864 in patriotism, loyalty and liberality. Provision was made for a large crowd, and the crowd *came*; at least *five thousand* people were present—about fifteen hundred went from Bloomington alone. Twenty-six cars, well filled, went up on the Chicago & Alton Road. The neighboring towns, sent large delegations—one locality turned out *eighty* carriages. The gathering was in a fine grove near the village. Prof. Wilkins, of this city, was chosen chairman. Rev. Mr. Eddy offered prayer. After this, Chaplain McCabe made one of his eloquent addresses, and drew tears and money from the immense audience. Space will not permit us to allude to the good things he said on the occasion—we can only chronicle results. Several gentlemen started the collection with one hundred dollars apiece—among whom were Mr. W. B. Smith, the two Hefners, and Mr. Williams; in all, *two thousand* dollars clear of expenses were raised for the Christian Commission for the benefit of sick and wounded soldiers in the grand army of the Union.

It was a noble affair, taken altogether. Everything passed off in good order, no drunkenness, no quarrelling, and Lexington may well be proud of her share in the day's management and entertainment. Judge Brier, Esq. Hardacre, and others made short and effective speeches. Although the occasion was a national one, and the objects of the meeting purely national, we are sorry to learn that not a single simon pure Copperhead would give a dollar; evidently carrying out the teachings of the Great Martyr—not to give a man or a dollar towards the support of this "cruel war." McLean county is coming up to the great work of taking care of her share of soldiers in the field, but truth compels us to add that she is still behind many of her sister counties in this noble work. Let meetings like this be held in all parts of the county, and our word for it, McLean will do as well towards the money part as she has already done in furnishing her share of men.

July 6, 1864 Page 4 Column 1

Man Killed.—Patrick Conway was killed at the Western Depot yesterday morning. His duty was to examine the trucks on the arrival of trains, to see if any fracture had occurred. In some unexplained manner the cars ran over his body, killing him almost instantly. It is quite probable that the train moved so silently that he had no warning of its approach.

It was a shocking death. He leaves a wife and seven children, who had arrived in town only the night before.

July 13, 1864 Page 2 Column 1

THE NEWS.

The rebel raid into Maryland seems to assume large proportions. The dispatches are very conflicting, but enough seems to be known to render it quite certain a large force has reached the Potomac, and that a portion of the rebel army has crossed. Harper's Ferry is reported to be in the possession of the rebels. . . .

The dispatch is the first word in the Pantagraph of a bold move by General Jubal Early, with fifteen thousand rebels, marching down the Shenandoah Valley, knocking over some smaller federal forces, and threatening Washington—seemingly a stunning reversal. Grant was bogged down at Petersburg, and now, Northern hopes of capturing Richmond were put aside and replaced by fears of losing their own capital.

A number of factors caused Peace Democrats in the North to believe they could defeat Lincoln in November; with a new administration bringing a quick negotiated end to the war under terms favorable to the South. Lincoln didn't disagree with their assessment. "I am going to be beaten," the president said in August, "and unless some great change takes place, badly beaten."

Lincoln badly needed battlefield victories.

July 13, 1864 Page 4 Column 3

Noon by the Whistle.—Happening to be at the Western Depot the other day just as the "horn" blew for noon, we were greeted with a sight the like of which has not met our eyes since leaving the manufacturing villages of the East. Swarms of tired, hungry working men issued from every door of the large buildings and took a beeline for their dinners. It was a pleasing picture of relief from toil, dust and noise. Little children came running out to meet their fathers, and wives were standing at the gates, ready to welcome their husbands to pleasant homes. Passing among the shops we remarked the sudden stillness that had come over the ponderous wheels and shafts. Here and there were seen groups of men eating their

dinners in some cool and quiet spot, discussing politics and business along with substantial food for the inner man. We fell into a reverie on the dignity of labor, and the importance of these laboring men to the prosperity of Bloomington, from which we were awakened by the shrieking of locomotives and the thundering of freight cars, and fell into another reverie on the importance of *transportation*.

July 13, 1864 Page 4 Column 1

Welcome Home.—Thirty-one of Gen. Giles A. Smith's old company, of the 8th Missouri volunteers, returned home this week. They were all that were left of over *eighty* who went away with Gen. Smith (then Captain) three years ago. Their gallant deeds have won them a historic name, and now after such honorable service, we feel like "saluting" them in military style, every time we meet them on the streets. Let them feel that their services have been appreciated—it is all they ask.

July 13, 1864 Page 4 Column 1

Chinch Bug.—Mr. Sutherland who lives in the vicinity of Benjaminville, informed us yesterday that the chinch bug is making sad ravages with the wheat. Some pieces are nearly destroyed, and many others will be much injured. Many of the farmers do not expect more than half of what they looked for two weeks ago. The wheat crop on the prairie around Benjaminville seems to be reported in worse condition than any other portion of the county. We still hope the chinch bug will not injure a very large portion of our crop, though this may not be much comfort to the farmers around Benjaminville.

July 13, 1864 Page 4 Column 2

Coming Home.—It is said that the company of Germans who went from here in the 24th Ill. Regiment, (the Hecker Regiment,) are on their way home, having been absent over three years. Shall these gallant men not have a reception?

July 13, 1864 Page 4 Column 2

Flax.—One business firm in this city has contracted for the seed from a thousand acres of flax. They estimate that there are from 3,000 to 4,000 acres sown in the county. The crop is generally very promising. We are glad to see our farmers putting in a greater variety of crops than heretofore. Wheat and corn are our staples, but experience has shown that very few communities are permanently prosperous that rely almost entirely on one or two crops. Flax is exceedingly profitable in these war times.

July 13, 1864 Page 4 Column 3

Communication.—Young ladies, I'm glad to see you up in time this morning to read the PANTAGRAAH before it is taken to kindle the dinner fire. Where are you?—where do you keep yourselves?—what are you doing to pass away the time while your brothers and lovers are in the field—perhaps dying or dead? If not a brother or a lover, where are your friends, the defenders of our country? Now you need not "back out" nor "tilt" your head on one ride and tell me you have no brother, lover nor friend in the army. You have *every man* who has left his quiet home and the enjoyment of civil life to shoulder his musket to defend the thirty-four stars upon our banner; who makes sacrifices not only for his country, but for *you*—yes, *YOU*, dear little creatures, who stay at home and do nothing. You who sleep during the hottest part of the day, and hang to the arm of some pusillanimous home guard in the festive halls at night.

Young ladies of Bloomington, get up right early some morning and collect all your stray senses, and see if you can keep enough together at one time to convince you that there is something in this world for you to do besides sleeping and walking the streets while our noble soldiers are in the field, scorching beneath the rays of almost tropical sons. Were you ever sick?—could you have too much care? What would you have done if mother or sister had not stood ready at every call? Think, then, of our poor soldiers, who by thousands to-day are suffering of wounds and burning fevers, away from the care of loving mothers and sisters. *Happy ladies*, do you ever think of them? Yes, when they are mentioned, or when the columns of our papers are darkened by the death notice of some *dear fallen one*. Do you think of them *Thursday afternoons*? No! If you did, you would sometimes come to "Odd Fellows' Hall" and help *sew* for them. Now, young ladies, I'm in earnest. Why can't you come out?—you've nothing to do at home; and if you have, what is the difference?—can't you spend one day in the week for the service of your country. It will cost no blood—no lives. Can you not sew a little for the soldiers who *do* bleed and die?—Don't come for what I have said, but for the duty you owe yourselves, your brothers, your country, and your God.

NEEDLE.

July 13, 1864 Page 2 Column 2

Female Soldiers.

A Washington correspondent says the official records of the military authorities in that city show that upwards of one hundred and fifty female recruits have been discovered and made to resume the garments of their sex. It is supposed that nearly all these were in collusion with men who were examined by the surgeons and accepted, after which the fair ones substituted themselves and came on to the war. Curiously enough, over seventy of these martial demoiselles, when their sex was discovered, were acting as

officers' servants. In one regiment there were seventeen officer's servants, in blue blouses and pants, who had to be clothed in calico and crinoline. Even a general, who had won many laurels in the war, had a handsome, fresh-looking "detailed man" acting as his clerk, whose real name turned out to be Mary Jane G—, and who has parents, in Trenton, who are estimable members of society. She said in excuse that she "wanted to see the world."

July 20, 1864 Page 1 Column 2

A NEW CALL —FOR— 500 THOUSAND

We have just received a notice of a new call for 500,000 men, to be raised by volunteering before the 5th of September, or the draft will then be enforced. McLean County knows her duty.

July 20, 1864 Page 4 Column 7

JEWELRY.

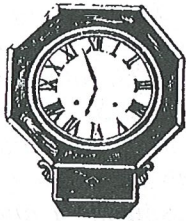
FRANCIS MELLUISH. [J. H. MELLUISH.]

Melluish Brothers!

WATCH MAKERS
—AND—
Jewelers!

Main St., east of court house.

WATCHES,



Clocks, Jewelry, Barometers, Thermometers, Storm Glasses,
FINE CUTLERY, SPECTACLES,
AND FANCY GOODS.

Gold & Silver American Levers,
A large assortment.

LADIES' GOLD WATCHES,
VERY FINE QUALITY.

Seth Thomas Clocks,
The Largest, and Cheapest Variety in
the City.

Old Gold & Silver

The highest price in CASH paid for old gold & silver.
Jy2d&wtf MELLUISH BROS.

August 17, 1864 Page 4 Columns 2 & 3

Veterans Home.—The gallant German boys, of company B, of the old Hecker regiment (24th Ill.), came home after being so long expected, yesterday afternoon. The Firemen turned out, with No. 1., and met the company at the Depot, together with the Band. As the little troop of heroes came marching through our streets there was a sad thought of the missing, mingled with rejoicing for the return of the few who have escaped the battle storms of over three years. Their banner carried the motto of "Union forever," followed by the names of the principal battles in which the company and regiment have participated. Perryville, Hoover's Gap, Chickamauga, Buzzard's Roost, Altoona, Kingston, Murfreesboro, Dug Gap, Chattanooga and Resaca, are all on their roll of glory.

They proceeded to the school lot, just below the St. Nicholas House, where they were welcomed, in German and, English by Major Standau, formerly of the 24th, but now school teacher in Bloomington.

Jo. Springer followed in a short speech, welcoming the company to McLean county, sympathizing with them for the sufferings they had endured, and remarking that they should have been mustered out on the 19th of last June.

An excellent dinner was then discussed.

We think proper to observe that it is said by some of the regiment that the reason they were not discharged sooner was because some of the officers had failed to do their full duty. There was a great deal of just indignation, on the part of many of the Germans that such an intense partisan of the Peace party should have been selected to make the welcoming speech. To-morrow we hope to give a short history of the company, as our citizens are none too familiar with the doings of these heroes.

August 17, 1864 Page 4 Column 3

To the Citizens of McLean County.

ED. PANTAGRAPH :—All you who live 'mid home comforts and pleasures, and three times a day enjoy a bountiful repast, come to our aid and assist us in giving unto our country's defenders. Let the noble deeds which they have done, and the blood which they have shed be sufficient promptings to our duty. Let us stop and think for a moment; think of the hearty robust men we have sent forth to fight our battles and defend our laws. Think of their faces beaming with patriotism when they face us alive, think of them on their long marches and in the lonely camp; think of them when the drum has summoned them to battle—and now think of them lying upon their couches in the dreadful hospitals, wounded and disheartened, far from home and mother; none to soothe their sorrows, or wipe the death-damp from their brows. Let us think, and compare their situation with our own. Have we not another mite to add to the one which we have already given? Are not our gardens filled with an abundance of vegetables, which might be sent to the suffering? Let us then bring it in and leave it at John F.

Humphreys' store every Saturday, until further notice, all the cabbages, tomatoes, cucumbers, onions and peppers we *can* possible. To the farmers we give you a *pressing* invitation to aid us in this purpose. We say bring your vegetables *Saturday* because we deem this day most convenient to you. Then come all ye who love your country and its defenders—hate treason and its upholders—bring your vegetables or money and assist us in this great cause. The ladies of U. L. A., will see that pickles are made and sent to our suffering men.

Signed,

A LEAGUER.

August 17, 1864 Page 1 Column 6

Large Sale.—Abraham R. Jones, has sold his Farm, East of Towanda, containing 1,740 acres, to Robert Prewitt of Clark Co., Ky., for the sum of \$52,200, cash. This is the largest land sale we have yet heard of in this county. Thirty dollars per acre for a large farm seems like a high price.

August 17, 1864 Page 3 Column 2

GILES A. SMITH.

The following appeared in some paper lately, written while Gen. Smith was supposed to be killed. It must be interesting to him to read his own obituary

The telegraph reports the death of Brigadier General Giles A. Smith, of the the 15th (Logan's) Army Corps, killed at Atlanta in the battle of July 22. On the 20th of May, 1861, Morgan L. Smith brought to my room on Locust street, near Fourth, an individual whom he introduced as his brother Giles. So unlike were the brothers in every respect that I thought at the moment my credulity was being imposed upon, but repeated assurances satisfied me. Morgan L. Smith was tall, bony, nervous, undecided in movement and quick spoken; of dark complexion and small dark eyes. Giles A. Smith was nearly as tall, very stout built, of a somewhat lymphatic temperament, light complexion, blue eyes, in movement firm and slow, and decided in speech. Giles reminded me of some plain, honest farmer, who acted after considerable thought and upon conscientious convictions. The following is almost verbatim report of the conversation.

Morgan L.—"Giles wants to join us."

The Writer.—"As what?"

Morgan L.—"He has got a full company at Bloomington, Illinois."

The writer (to Giles.)—"You propose commanding it?"

Giles A.—"Yes. The Illinois regiments are full. We tried to get Yates to accept us, but he couldn't, and I don't want to go home again until this war is over. We will pay liberally to get into your regiment."

The Writer.—"We will be glad to have you; but you must know that Harney won't accept us, and there is small chance of our being mustered."

Giles A.—"I don't think so. Government must have more men. I prefer going with my brother Morgan;

but if you can't succeed I will go home, keep my company at my own expense, and wait until Illinois is ready for us. I am going into this war some way or other, and intend to stay in it until it is over, and it won't be long before we are wanted."

Giles spoke calmly and determinedly. His words carried with them conviction of duty. He was at the time keeping a hotel in Bloomington, and was doing a fine business. He left us with the promise to join us as soon as we should be accepted. On the 25th of May we were accepted, and, telegraphing immediately to Giles, he was here with his company and mustered into the 8th Missouri volunteer infantry on the 3d of June, 1861.

At first Giles was ignorant of the drill, but applying himself assiduously to his new vocation, he soon became reliable authority for the whole regiment in any dispute that arose concerning the tactics as written down in the books. He was noted for an intense desire to become proficient in military knowledge, and for his rapidly increasing skill in handling his company. He was always on hand at every exercise and every dress parade.

At Donelson our men discovered further excellencies in the character of Giles A. Smith. In the midst of that awful conflict a subordinate officer had given orders for the retirement of the regiment. Giles with his company was in the advance of skirmishers. His ready judgment assured him of the impropriety of the order, and as it was not from the superior (Morgan L.) he determined to maintain his position. The men hearing the order, someone or two were about to comply, when Giles promptly told them he would shoot the first man who left his post. His men reassured by his quiet firmness and his lofty courage, stood by him until Morgan L. came to his relief and sanctioned his action. At Shiloh, Giles A. Smith acted as junior field-officer of the 8th, and rendered valuable assistance to the Lieutenant Colonel in command. Here, as in former conflicts, as in every conflict he has been in since then, shone those qualities of imperturbable calmness, of keen foresight, of indomitable will, and of matchless courage, which have made him one of the most distinguished soldiers in the army of the Tennessee. Wounded in the great charge at Vicksburg on the 22d of May, 1863, he still remained in the command of his brigade, and when Gen. Blair visited Washington in the summer of 1863, he had in his possession papers from nearly all our Generals before Vicksburg, urging the appointment of Giles to a Brigadiership. The appointment was made and confirmed. At Mission Ridge Giles was again wounded, the ball glancing from a coat button on his right breast, passing through his breast, and made its exit under the right shoulder blade. The miracle that saved his life gave to the Union armies a long tenure upon his valuable services.

After a short confinement he was again in the saddle, and has been conspicuous in all the battles of Sherman, up to his present investment of Atlanta. Giles A. Smith was born in the State of New York (I think

near Rochester, and was about thirty-eight years of age. Kind and genial in his disposition, he was not only a sincere but a charitable friend. He was always quick to forgive as he was always quick to acknowledge error. Wherever known he commanded admiration. I know a Major General of reputation and of acknowledged soldierly worth who asserted that he would gladly reduce his own rank if thereby he could add to that of Giles A. Smith. Had he lived he would have published his name to all men in letters of imperishable glory.

Giles Smith had not been killed as reported and, in fact, was helping take Atlanta as the story was printed. He became a major general before the war was over, a favorite of Grant. And when Grant assumed the presidency in 1869, he appointed Smith assistant postmaster general.

August 24, 1864 Page 1 Column 2

THE COPPERHEAD PLATFORM.

Slavery to be Preserved--The Rebel Debt to be paid by Loyal Men--A pledge to Renew the Rebellion.

1st. All negroes which have been actually freed by war, to be secured in such freedom.

2d. All negroes at present held as slaves to remain so.

3d. THE WAR DEBT OF BOTH PARTIES TO BE PAID BY THE UNITED STATES.

4th. THE OLD DOCTRINE OF STATE RIGHTS TO BE RECOGNIZED IN RECONSTRUCTING THE UNION.

We shall see if Mr. Lincoln and the abolition party dare to refuse the country a restored Union on these EMINENTLY FAIR and FAVORABLE CONDITIONS. If he does dare refuse such conditions, THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY WILL MAKE THEM THEIR PLATFORM, upon which they will sweep every State in the Union which is allowed a vote.—*Illinois State Register.*

"The basis of the propositions made to Lincoln by Clay and Holcomb of the seceded States." "The issue is then made up and we will meet you upon it." "We can meet you on that issue, and beat you on that issue."—*Central Ill., Democrat.*

August 24, 1864 Page 2 Column 2
THE PROSPECT.

Public opinion is much divided as to the action of the Chicago Convention. It can not be denied that there is much uncertainty as to the result. The so-called Democratic party contains elements as antagonistic as were gathered in council at Charleston in 1860. That Convention failed to agree and adjourned to Baltimore; and the postponement of the Chicago Convention has been in consequence of a similar disagreement.

The Peace wing of the party are *determined* to have both a peace platform and a peace candidate, if possible. The War wing, controlled in New York, is as resolutely determined to adopt a war policy. We believe that the latter will be outvoted by an immense majority. . . .

Union men,—do not be deceived. These peace men are really about to undertake the most desperate measures to carry out their schemes. Although they may *pretend* to be willing to acquiesce in a war platform, they are really doing all in their power to inaugurate civil war. They are arming and drilling to resist the draft. A friend who has just been through Cass and Schuyler counties informs us that the Copperheads are drilling in that vicinity; and we have it from good authority that in Edgar, Coles, Cumberland and Jasper counties, at least 4,000 were pledged to resist the draft. Even here, led by rebel renegades, and men of Southern birth, the party is strongly in favor of resistance. A leader of the party, in fact almost *the* leader of the party in McLean county, admitted to us the other day that although he was opposed to resistance, he believed the party only needed *leaders* to induce them to *fight* in case a draft is ordered. The miserable, lying sheet in this town has not a word of rebuke at the threatening position of its friends. Is it not fair to presume that it only lacks *courage* in promulgating resistance? Again we repeat that we believe that the majority of the Copperheads are in favor of peace at any price, and of resisting the draft; even if they do pretend to agree with the war wing of their party for the sake of success.

Do not be deceived. The Copperheads are at work stirring up their most ignorant neighborhoods to resist the draft, hoping to so frighten the Government that the order for a draft will be revoked. Let us sustain the Administration both by sending volunteers, and by being prepared to enforce its laws and orders.

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[Special to the Pantagraph.]

McClellan is nominated for President on first ballot.

W. H. STENNETT.

CHICAGO, 2 P. M.

Hon. G. H. Pendleton, of Ohio, was nominated for Vice President, on the second ballot.

W. H. S.

September 7, 1864 Page 3 Column 2
THE NOMINATIONS.

The great agony is over. The assembled delegates of the party now engaged in making war upon the Administration and shouting for peace with the rebels, have spent a few days in noisy deliberation, and have brought forth a platform and made nominations for President and Vice President. If any portion of our citizens were looking to that Convention for expressions of patriotism and love of country they must have been bitterly disappointed. Very few words were said that would encourage our brave soldiers in the field, but many, very many, to discourage them. Never since the Hartford Convention has a body of American citizens been gathered together for the purpose of embarrassing the Government and encouraging its enemies. If this one was not gathered for this purpose, its actions will make the rebels jubilant and hopeful. A copy of the proceedings has ere this been read in Richmond, and must have caused joy among the traitors. We thank heaven that up to the present time no word or act of our noble President and his supporters has caused a particle of good feeling among our sworn enemies. The platform erected by this conclave of Administration-haters has the ancient double-sided aspect of old. It can, by liberal stretching, be made to read favorably to the Union as it was, and this is supposed to be enough for the war wing of the Democracy; but where it has one war plank, it has a dozen that look to peace.—But the matter needs no argument. The platform speaks for itself.

Gen. McClellan may be a good war man, but we must acknowledge he has had a queer way of showing his war policy. McClellan has never shown any great originality, or power of controlling men. When he was in command of the army he exercised military power, solely—his personal influence was very slight. There is nothing to lead us to believe that he will be anything more than a tool in the hands of the peace men, who made the platform, and in case he is elected he will not *lead* in any war measure but *follow* the lead of men who are working for unconditional peace.

Pendleton is a strong, influential man, and will assist greatly in the campaign, although a friend and supporter of Vallandigham. We are glad the Copperheads have met and done their worst. We know now just what we have to fight, and that we can beat them, from Maine to California. Our success is certain. From this time forth there will be no more despondency about the election. The heart of the nation is sound, and the re-election of Lincoln certain.

The political stage was set, and Lincoln appeared the underdog. No incumbent had even been nominated for a second term as president in the last 24 years. If Union generals didn't win some convincing victories soon, a new commander in chief seemed a very real possibility.

Confederate vice president Alexander Stephens called McClellan's nomination "the first ray of real light since the war began."

GLORY ENOUGH FOR ONE WEEK

September 7, 1864 - November 16, 1864

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From Sherman's Army.

HEADQUARTERS, 4TH DIV'N, 15TH A.C., }
BEFORE ATLANTA, Aug. 16, 1864. }

FRIEND S. :—There is no severer ordeal for an army, than carrying on regular siege operations against a strongly fortified and well defended post. It requires great valor in the troops, for there is continual exposure to shells and the sharpshooters of the enemy, even in the works, besides the dangers incident to advancing the lines, either by assault or by the slower process of trenches, saps and mines. Patience is also an indispensable quality, for everything is slow, requiring immense amounts of labor to accomplish results, which compels the men to work almost day and night in the trenches, and when off duty to remain close to their places, not only as a matter of safety to themselves, but that they may be ready to repel any attempted assault by the enemy.

Edurance is also a *sine qua non* for the soldier under such circumstances, because this continual working, waiting, and watching, wear out the strongest natures. Still, should you come here, and make with me my daily and nightly tour along the trenches and to the skirmish line, and see those fellows there in the works, full of fun, jokes, wit, and merriment, "happy as clams," you would scarcely suspect that they were exposed to danger, or were enduring severe labors. And then if you could be an auditor to some of the social chats that take place between the rebel picket posts and ours, and see them trading coffee for tobacco, during one of those informal truces, which frequently occur, you would certainly conclude that the asperities of war were wonderfully mild.

An amusing incident occurred the other morning during one of these truces. A private of the 15th Michigan was trading with the colonel of the 19th Alabama. The colonel induced the private and four others to go into his lines. "And now," says he, "ain't you afraid to be here?"

"No sir," said the private; "there are five of us here, and that's enough to 'take in' your regiment."

They came safely back, for no harm was intended against them. In these little affairs the Rebs have always kept good faith with us. I suppose the coffee is a God-send to the Johnnies; I know that the tobacco is to our men, for the difficulties are so great about obtaining it, that before truces came in vogue the boys depended upon the capture of prisoners for their supply.

Our lines are now very close to the enemy, being not more than 40 to 50 feet in many places; so that, when the Rebs keep down in their works our men can't shoot them, but they clod and stone them unmercifully. I only wish we had one of your fire engines down here with plenty of hot water; I think we could make them hop out in double quick time.

The latest manifestation of the soldier's shrewdness is taking these elongated Minie balls and drilling out the centre; and after having filled it with powder they make a tube on the front end, and place a percussion cap on it; then two or three take their places with their guns ready cocked, while another puts the ball above described into his gun and fires it at a stump or tree close to the enemy's works. Of course the Johnnies pop up their heads to see who shot so close, when spang! spang! go the guns and down tumble the dead and dying Rebs. Another invention used to a considerable extent is sighting the gun by means of a looking glass. A man will take a glass and sit down behind a tree, with his back to the enemy, and put his gun out to one side and take sight by the reflecting power of the glass, without exposing himself whatever, or sit down in the trenches and place his gun over his head and shoot. One of our men was doing that on the lines the other day, when a Reb discovered his plan and put a hole through his glass, completely spoiling his fun.

Every day sees us a little nearer the enemy than the past, and long before this reaches you, somebody must be out of these trenches.

I. J. B.

September 7, 1864 Page 4 Column 3

County Meeting.—A mass meeting was held at the Court House on Saturday evening to take into consideration the subject of collecting money to help pay bounties, and to devise means to raise the quotas of the towns that are behind, according to the declared quotas; and it was voted that the meeting adjourn till the next week, and on Monday, at four o'clock, a large meeting was held in Phoenix Hall, after the adjournment of the Union Convention. Men of all parties were present, and nearly every township was represented. Mr. John Cusey, of Downs, was chosen President, and the editor of the *Pantagraph* was requested to act as Secretary, to report the proceedings for the papers.

On motion of Dr. H. Noble, it was voted that the Supervisors be requested to meet on Wednesday of

this week to offer bounties, and Messrs. Rodman and C. Wakefield, of the Board of Supervision, left the room immediately to issue the call.

On motion of William Thomas, it was voted that a Committee consisting of at least two from each township be appointed to canvass the county, to raise money by subscription to be paid in addition to the County bounties, to such men as may enlist, said men to be credited *pro rata* to the sub-districts most behind with their quotas, and the money raised to form a joint fund for the use of the sub-districts which are deficient, according to the declared quotas. . . .

September 7, 1864 Page 1 Column 3



By the Illinois & Mississippi Telegraph Company. Office on Main Street. DAY, K. SMITH, Operator.

THE WAR FOR THE UNION.

ATLANTA IN our POSSESSION!

Hood Evacuated the Place.

Hood's army cut in Two.

Great rejoicing in New York
and Washington.

From the rebel raid
FROM GEORGIA.

NEW YORK, Sept. 3.—The Herald's Washington special of the second says, there is great rejoicing in Washington, this A. M. over the news that Atlanta is in our possession. It appears that while the rebel cavalry was operating upon Sherman's rear, that officer proceeded in his movements successfully, and at 11 o'clock, this A. M., entered the city of Atlanta, and found that his combinations had compelled its evacuation by Hood. The transmission of this in-

telligence over the wires which had been cut for several days, shows that Rosseau has been successful in his effort to dislodge the cavalry expedition of Forrest, Wheeler and Morgan, and driven them from the road.

The capture of Atlanta secures possession of the whole of Georgia, and renders the condition of the rebel leaders more desperate than they ever before were.

By an apparent retreat, and one of those masterly strategic movements for which this Gen. has been so noted that he has been unparalleled, he has achieved so brilliant a result. . . .

September 7, 1864 Page 1 Column 7

More About the Christian Commission.

BLOOMINGTON, Aug. 30th, 1864-

MR. EDITOR.—Will you allow me through you, to make a concluding report of our labors and observations in Nashville during the past six weeks. Through the blessings of a kind Providence we have been permitted to pass through our labors, and return with health and strength unimpaired. While hospital labor, (if rightly performed,) is no easy berth, it is yet a very pleasant one, from the fact that smiles and blessings greet you from every suffering couch, and when the maimed, dying man, thanks you for penning his dying message to his wife, sister or friends at home, you forget all about the fetid atmosphere, and the labor done. Soldiers, (in the hospitals at least,) are grateful and courteous to those who try to do them good, and appreciate in the highest sense the gifts they receive from their friends at home.

Just before leaving Nashville, we had the pleasure of receiving and partially distributing the goods sent from Bloomington.

The barrel of cucumber pickles was distributed through the Christian Commission diet kitchens to hospitals No. 3, No. 14 and Cumberland. The barrel of pickled cabbage was distributed among the convalescent soldiers in hospital No. 14. The onions the same way. The jellies and canned fruits I gave out myself to the suffering men in the gangrene ward of hospital No. 14. The cologne handkerchiefs, housewives, &c., Mrs. C. and myself distributed as far as they would go, through the same hospital. The shirts and drawers are kept at the Christian Commission rooms, and handed to the soldiers who need them, by the agents of the Christian Commission. The wines and cordials were placed in the hands of Drs. Cooper and Ford of hospitals 14 and 3, who are both excellent christian men, and who I know have faithfully and judiciously given them out where they were most needed. The books and pamphlets were placed in the Commissions,

September 7, 1864 Page 1 Column 6
Letter.

NASHVILLE, July 26, 1864:

MISS SUE A. PIKE, Sec'y, U. L. A.

Yours of the 13th inst., inquiring into the management of Sherman Hospital, was placed in my hands yesterday, and I immediately visited the hospital and carefully inspected every department and every ward. I was there just as the supplies of the patients were being given them. After I had made the inspection I showed your letter to Dr. Threlkeld, the Surgeon in charge. The history of the hospital is briefly this. It was opened on the 11th of June last with 300 patients. Of course there could be no very good hospital and no experienced cooks, these having to be taken from among the men. Surgeon Threlkeld said, "during the first two weeks after the hospital was opened, the diet of the men was not what I could have wished, for we had little else but bread, meat and coffee—these were in abundance. Since that time we have had all we could wish for, excepting vegetables, which are scarce and difficult to obtain." I conversed freely with men and found them not only contented, but cheerful and grateful for the care and attention which they received. The suppers last evening consisted of tea, bread, meat, molasses and sweet apples, for those not very sick; and for the worst cases, tea or milk, as they pleased, eggs, chicken, nicely made broths, corn starch puddings, stewed fruits and blackberries. I found there a very intelligent lady from Ohio attending her husband who was badly wounded. She expressed herself as perfectly satisfied with the whole arrangement and management of the hospital and said, "I have been here a week and have never wanted anything for my husband that has not been furnished, but once, and then he wanted an egg, but there were none at the hospital." Thirty gallons of milk a day is furnished regularly; this gives one quart a day to each man. The present number of patients is 152 sick and 181 wounded. An experience of three years in the army as a Surgeon, more than two years of which time I have been in charge of hospitals, enables me to judge whether men are properly taken care of, or not; and I can assure you that, *as it is now*, no hospital is better managed than the Sherman.—There are always men in hospitals who will be dissatisfied under any circumstances; and on the other hand there are cases of bad management, but they are rare. I have two sons in the army, neither of whom I have seen for sixteen months, and so much confidence have I in the management of hospitals that I have no anxieties in their behalf on that score.

I am pleased to have received your letter, and beg leave to answer you that all such letters of inquiry will receive the most prompt attention and response. Encourage our friends to work on for the benefit of our soldiers. Your work is not in vain, and your benefactions are and will be faithfully applied. Nothing is so much needed as vegetables, potatoes,

Reading Room, for soldiers. And this is the manner in which all goods sent to the Christian Commissions are distributed through medium of kitchens managed by their own ladies, or by the hands of the delegates of the Christian Commission. I have seen them thus distributed, both in Louisville and Nashville, and know that they are thus disposed of at Chattanooga, Knoxville, Marietta, Vining Station, Rome, Bridgeport, Huntsville, Murfreesboro and with Sherman's army near Atlanta, for the Commission have their delegates laboring at all these points; and diet kitchens at several of them. The Commission is now running twenty diet kitchens at various hospitals, all under the supervision of Mrs. Annie Wittenmyer of Keokuk, Iowa, and all goods sent to the address of Mrs. Annie Wittenmyer, Christian Commission, will be carried at Government expense, by order of the Secretary of War, to any of the hospitals where the Commission have diet kitchens.

As long as the war shall last, these supplies will be needed, and we rejoice to know that McLean County is responding so generously to these calls.

We are often asked if more help is needed. Help of some kinds is greatly needed. experienced and skillful Surgeons are very much needed. Men, who like the delegates of the Christian Commission, will volunteer to spend six weeks or two months, laboring gratuitously for the sick and wounded soldiers.

Many such are now laboring in the army, Christian ministers, under the direction of the Christian Commission, can do much good. Any such ministers, with proper recommendations, can obtain appointments in Central Illinois by applying to Wm. Reynolds, of Peoria. They are not accepted, however, for a shorter term than six weeks.

A few ladies only can be employed to a good advantage in the hospitals. Surgeons, as a general rule, are opposed to having ladies in the hospitals. Mrs. Wittenmyer can give employment to only about fifty ladies in the diet kitchens, and these must remain permanently in the work at regular wages. She has already far more applications on hand than can be accepted.

In conclusion allow me, in behalf of the suffering soldiers and the Christian Commission, to thank the citizens of Bloomington and McLean county for the prompt and generous response made to the call issued for supplies. Although issued only a few weeks ago, more than five hundred dollars worth of supplies have already been sent forward, and others are coming in. We hope that none will forget that as long as the war lasts, these supplies will have to continue, or the soldiers suffer from the want of them.

Not one item is more universally needed in the army than cucumber pickles, and nothing in the way of food more difficult to get. Every barrel of pickles ready for use in Nashville is worth \$25 in cash.

The ladies and societies deserve special thanks for the boxes of hospital clothing, handkerchiefs, housewives, &c.

Yours truly,
 R. CONOVER.

onions and cabbage. Pickles are above price. Send them to the Sanitary Commission, and the sick will get them.

I am your obed't serv't,
 BENJ. WOODWARD,
 Insp. San. Com.

September 7, 1864 Page 4 Column 3

Benjaminville.—We visited this young village on Saturday evening, and remained over night at Mr. Sutherland's, about a mile this side. We found our impressions of Benjaminville were entirely erroneous. Instead of a couple of houses at the crossroads, we found a large store, some workshops, two churches, and about twenty good dwelling houses. One of the churches is owned by the Methodists, and the other by the Quakers, or Friends. There is no other Society of Friends in the county, we believe. A few years ago, the prairie around the village was open to winds and cattle herds. Now, the land is all under cultivation, and a thrifty village attests the rapid advance of settlements and civilization.—Benjaminville is emphatically near the frontier, as most of the prairie for forty miles east is raw and unbroken.

The village will probably grow to four or five times its present size.

Benjaminville, later called Bentown, did not multiply in size. The Society of Friends Meeting House remains, but the remainder of Benjaminville moved a mile and a half to the south to a newer town, Holder; when the Lake Erie Railroad was built through there in 1871.

September 14, 1864 Page 1 Column 2

FIGHT THE REBELS TILL THEY SUBMIT.

Some time in the summer of 1861, before we had concluded to volunteer, we listened to a speech in the Court House, delivered by Dr. Rogers. We were just on the point of offering our services to the Government as a private soldier in the great Union army, although we had been a life-long Democrat. Abraham Lincoln had been constitutionally elected, and a portion of our people had revolted from his authority. We felt it to be the duty of every citizen to assist in bringing the rebels back to their allegiance. Dr. Rogers advocates these views with great ability. We were both of one mind. The Dr. then said "fight the rebels till they submit." How much effect his speech had upon our mind we cannot tell, but it was one of the influences that decided us to enter the Union army in a few days. We have always thought, since that night, that Dr. Rogers' advice was the true National doctrine that should govern the people. In 1862, when the 94th regiment was organizing in this place, Dr. Rogers made another speech in which he is reported so have said to the volunteers, that he hoped *each man would have a negro to carry his gun and knapsack*. He was not afraid of the negro

as late as 1862, but was still in favor of fighting the rebels until they would submit. All true friends of the nation agreed with the Dr. in 1861 and in 1862, and they now agree with his advice.

Would that we could close our article here, but strict justice compels us to come down to the present year. In 1864, we find Dr Rogers in the Wigwam in Chicago voting as a delegate to demand "immediate cessation of hostilities." Again we find the Dr. in the Madison Club room telling his auditors that we must "resist this Government with the force of arms." Now, Dr. Rogers, are we inconsistent who still follow your advice to "fight the rebels till they submit." Poor Dr. Rogers. He has much to answer for. He has been guilty of encouraging this terrible war. For aught he knows to the contrary, some good Democrats may have been led by his speeches to lay down their lives on the altar of the country. How unhappy must the Dr. be when he reviews the past. In 1861 he would "fight the rebels till they submit. In 1864 he demands "an immediate cessation of hostilities."

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GLORY ENOUGH FOR ONE WEEK.

Atlanta has fallen, and our army has again whipped Hood. The keys of Mobile are in our possession, and the elections are all right. All this comes within seven days. Can we ask for more encouragement? Vermont says, with more thunder in her voice than ever, that the Government must and shall be restored. Delaware has spoken in the same way, through an election in her most important city. Our darkest days are over. Treason has done its worst, and the stars and stripes wave prouder than ever in every loyal State, and our army is successfully engaged in restoring the flag to its rightful position in disloyal portions of the land. Courage and patience are the winning cards, and the glory and success of our Government are the prizes just within our grasp.

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THE DRAFT.

The following shows that we cannot be too expeditious in our attempt to raise volunteers :

WAR DEPARTMENT,
 WASHINGTON, September 7. }

To Major Gen. Dix.

The Provost Marshal General's office is busily employed arranging the credits of the several districts, and is ordered to draft without delay for the deficiencies of the districts that have not filled their quota, beginning with those most in arrears. Credits for volunteers will be allowed as long as possible, but the advantages of filling the armies immediately require that the draft be speedily made in the defaulting districts. All applications for its postponement have before been refused.

[Signed]

E. M. STANTON.

A draft may be ordered any day, and we should be up

and doing. Words cannot help the matter now. We understand that the Supervisors expect that the county will be free from a draft if the deficiency of the entire county, *taken as a county*, is raised soon. This deficiency is one hundred and sixty. Fifty-eight are mustered into the regiment for State service, and it is thought that about 40 of the 100 days' men will enlist for one year. Our own opinion is, that we ought to raise a hundred more men in order to be *sure* that we have done our share. The action of the Board of Supervisors is given in another column. It will be seen that the county bounty added to the monthly pay of the soldier, and the Government bounty of one hundred dollars, will make a total of four hundred and six dollars for one year's service.

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Volunteering.—Several days have passed since our Supervisors offered a liberal bounty, but we do not hear of any volunteering. With all due deference to the wisdom of the Board, we can not help feeling that a grave mistake was made in not appointing a recruiting agent. The regiments in the field do not have agents here now to receive recruits, and we believe it is a fact that there is not a single agent in the whole county authorized to accept recruits. Of course little will be done unless the county or State authorities appoint persons to attend to the business. A good man should be appointed and either paid so much for each accepted recruit, or else paid by the day, to collect volunteers and forward them to Springfield. We venture to suggest this plan to the Supervisors who meet in regular session to-day.

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Little Match.—A nice little trotting match came off at the track Monday morning. Mr. Harris' and Squire Holmes' sorrels, and Mr. Cheney's bay, went once round the half mile course, and Harris sorrel won. The purse was fifteen dollars.

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VILLAINOUS.

The secesh paper of Thursday has the following ungentlemanly attack upon Mr. Funk :

"COL. BOYD—Returned home yesterday, after an absence of ten days. The Colonel is looking remarkably well, and we expect to hear in a few days of his entering upon the canvass for State Senator with all the vigor of his soul, and all the energies of his mind. The Colonel has not been to Springfield to get his boys out of the draft, as did his patriotic (?) antagonist Funk,"

Now this is a specimen of the ruffianly instincts of the editor of the *Democrat*, and he must be a newcomer in this county not to know that the above is a poor method of attack.

Col. Boyd is a gentleman, whatever may be his politics, and we are sure that he will not sanction such insinuations. The fact is that *two* of Mr. Isaac Funk's sons have volunteered since last April. Mr. F. was sent

to Springfield the other day as a member of committee, appointed by a meeting of citizens, without respect to party, to ascertain if possible what is required of us as a county under the President's call for five hundred thousand soldiers. Men of all parties were interested in this matter, and they showed their confidence in Mr. Funk by sending him to Springfield as one of their committee. Col. Boyd and Mr. Funk are both candidates for the office of Senator. We are not afraid to compare their records on the question of patriotism, but we ask in the name of common decency that some regard be paid to truth. Our advice to the *Democrat* is to give the matter up as a bad job, as we assure that paper that its candidate will stand best as the exponent of the Peace Democracy.

September 14, 1864 Page 4 Column 2

Home Work.—The ladies of the Soldier's Aid Society in Bloomington, will be assisted by those of all parts of McLean County in carrying on a Sanitary Fair, during the annual County Fair. It will be a grand success. Booths will be erected for the sale of eatables, fancy articles of clothing, and also for the sale of anything else which may be donated. The ladies of El Paso and other places, have taken hold of this matter, and are now engaged in preparing articles for the Fair. The proceeds are to be donated to soldiers in the field, and their families at their homes. On the second day of the County Fair the ladies will open theirs. Articles in the fancy goods line should be left with Mrs. G. Ferre, President of the Society, and other articles at Mr. Capens', or R. Thompson & Co's. Drug Store. Let their be a hearty response.

September 14, 1864 Page 2 Column 2

THE FALL OF ATLANTA.

No event since the fall of Vicksburg has done so much to restore public confidence as the news of the capture of Atlanta. We have been tantalized so often with false reports of the occupation of the city, that as yet our people have hardly dared to show their joy over the glad news. Whether the Georgia campaign is now ended or not, the results are sufficiently magnificent to warrant the most extravagant rejoicing. . . .

September 14, 1864 Page 4 Column 2

Who will Bet?—Mr. Joe Myers, a farmer, who has two thousand dollars over and above his debts, wishes to bet that amount that Gen. McClellan will not be elected, and that Abraham Lincoln will be elected if he continues to run. He had intended to invest his money in young cattle, but says that if McClellan is elected, he does not consider that either the cattle or the money will be worth anything, and he prefers to double his pile by the 6th of November.—Mr. Myers has never before bet the value of a segar. Between the certainty he feels of Lincoln's election, and the probability of the depreciation of greenbacks in case of McClellan's election, he prefers to bet the money, and will hold the

offer open two weeks. Walk up, gentlemen: we will introduce you to Mr. Myers, if you have the money.

September 14, 1864 Page 4 Column 4

Another Bet.—A gentleman who lives in this county wishes us to announce that he will bet five hundred dollars that Grant will take Richmond before the 8th of November. Here is a chance for some one who has a lack of faith in our brave army. We are ready to introduce the party who offers to make the bet to any one who will take the same.

September 21, 1864 Page 4 Column 2

Our County Fair.—One week from Tuesday our county Fair will commence. From present indications we judge there will be a good show. Our harvests this year have been unprecedentedly large, and we ought to make a magnificent display of everything that grows, except peaches, which were entirely killed last winter. At the State Fair not a single peach could be seen. McLean can make a better display in the horticultural line than was made at Decatur, and it must be done. Bring fruit and flowers all who have them. McLean can also make a better show of farm Products, with the single exception perhaps of winter wheat. Farmers are taking hold of this matter, and we most urgently request all the friends of the agricultural Society to enter into it with zeal. Let us bring on fine horses, fat cattle, and blooded stock of all kinds. We ought to make a good show of sheep and swine. But two counties, Adams and Sangamon, have more swine, and we surely should make a good exhibition in this line. Let the ladies bring their handiwork, fancy work, and dairy work, and by the united efforts of everybody we can make the best show ever seen in McLean county.

September 29, 1864 Page 1 Column 4

LIEUT. THOMAS E. LUDWIG.

This gentleman and gallant officer was killed August 31st, near Jonesboro, Ga., while supporting a battery upon which the enemy were charging, being in command of two companies of his regiment. A musket ball entered the left shoulder, severing the sub-clavian vein. He lived about an hour after being struck, but was unable to speak, though I think at times conscious.

Lieut. Ludwig enlisted in company K, 26th Illinois Infantry, Jan. 4th, 1862. His capacity and gentlemanly deportment won the favor of his comrades, and by their choice he was rapidly promoted until he obtained a commission. He has always been faithful and conscientious in the discharge of his duties—free from intemperance and kindred vices that ruin so many young officers, affable kind generous and true. He fell while gallantly performing his duty. His death makes sad hearts, but the illuminated memory of a gentleman and gallant soldier remains. With such let us be content, for he died that his country might live.

IRA J. BLOOMFIELD,

Capt. Co. K, 26th Ill. Inf.

September 21, 1864 Page 1 Column 1

LITTLE MAC'S ENDORSEMENT.

The great demonstration of the copperhead party came off on Saturday. For weeks the little leaders have been laboring to draw together a big crowd, and we looked for at least four thousand people, that being the common size of the Democratic meetings in 1860. But those were the palmy days of the party when they had a good prospect of carrying the State. During the forenoon delegations from several towns came straggling into the city. They carried several flags, and some mottoes, and made as good an appearance as could be expected. It had been supposed that there would be enough people to make an imposing show, but as this was not the case, the delegations were marched around the square several times, after the theatrical mode of showing off Falstaff's soldiers.

At about one o'clock the speaking commenced at the new stand in the Court House square. John T. Stewart, our present Congressman, made a feeble speech. He seemed ashamed to face an audience containing many men he had so cruelly deceived. Two years ago he had declared in the same Court House square that he was in favor of a vigorous prosecution of the war, but his votes in Congress show that his electioneering promises made on the stump were false. It was natural, therefore, that he should be ashamed to meet our Bloomington people. His speech was very short, and he was followed by the notorious Major Charley Willard, of Chicago, who having been disgracefully dismissed from the service, and ordered out of Memphis for disloyalty, now attacks the administration on the *pretense* that it is fighting for the negro.

One of his statements was something like this: "That Lincoln found the government in good condition, with its flag respected all over the world, and that now there is no nation *mean* enough to honor our flag." His speech was clearly and tolerably delivered, but was exceedingly bombastic, and full of copperhead venom, party lies, and many other lies, for which Charley Willard, ex. Major of the U. S. A., is alone responsible. A. E. Stevenson, then made a stout speech, supposed to be in favor of Mac.

About twelve hundred persons were present during the speeches, and two or three hundred more were hanging around the streets and saloons. In the evening the party turned out with a fine show of torches, a good display. About two hundred and fifty torches were in the procession. We have not space for the mottoes borne upon the transparencies, or those upon the standards carried during the day.—It is enough to say that they were contradictory. The following are specimens:—"A free ballot or a free fight." "Blessed are the peacemakers." A little before 8 o'clock the supply of powder for the cannon, and the committee's store of rockets ran short, and Hamilton Spencer made a speech. We are sorry not to be able to report his remarks.

About nine o'clock a shower came up and put out

October 12, 1864 Page 2 Column 3

the ratification, and treason retreated to the cover of the saloons and other public resorts. The whole meeting was a treasonable affair. We suppose McClellan was "ratified," but many of the cheers were for Vallandigham, Jeff. Davis, and McClellan.

The Pantagraph's editor since July had been John Howard Burnham, a captain in the 33d Illinois Infantry who had contracted malaria and then returned to civilian life. Now he printed the first picture of an actual person ever published in the Pantagraph.

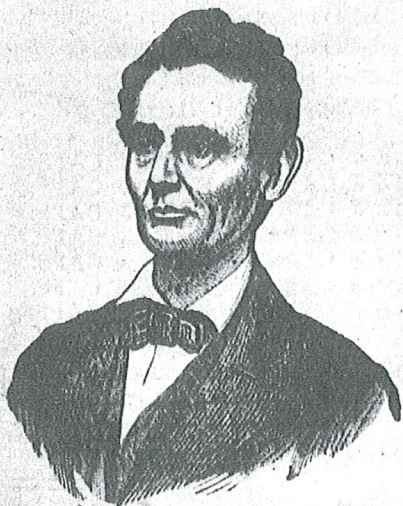
Lincoln had worn a beard since early 1861 and appeared generally war-weary and sad-eyed. Yet Burnham showed a much younger, full-cheeked man. Harold Sinclair speculates in his 1946 history of the Pantagraph that the engraving came from the Chicago Tribune. The Bloomington paper had no engraving facilities of its own.

October 5, 1864 Page 1 Column 1

The Pantagraph.

STEEL, CARPENTER & CO., Publishers

O. L. STEEL. E. S. CARPENTER. F. J. BRIGGS.



LINCOLN AND JOHNSON!

OGLESBY AND BROSS, and all
the rest of the ticket will
be elected.



By the Illinois & Mississippi Telegraph Company. Office
on Main Street. DAY. E. SMITH, Operator.

THE WAR FOR THE UNION.

Official dispatches from
Secretary Stanton.

Grant's lines within four miles
of Richmond.

Heavy fighting on the 1st inst

The rebels driven on all sides

Gen. Sheridan makes a successful
movement.

Lee Military Dictator in Rich-
mond----Jeff and his Cab-
inet reported gone.

Capture of one of Early's Trains.

OFFICIAL BULLETIN.

October 19, 1864 Page 2 Columns 1 & 2

THE GREAT MASS MEETING !

Immense Gathering of Union
Lovers.

10,000 People In
Attendance.

BATTLE Flags & BANNERS

Two Stands Required.

A Grand Battalion of Cavalry.

OVER A MILE OF CARRIAGES.

700 Torches in the Procession.

Great Show of Fire Works.

Beautiful Illumination of the city.

About eleven o'clock in the forenoon of Tuesday the Union processions from the different townships of McLean county commenced marching into Bloomington. The weather was most delightful, and ladies could stay in the carriages without any inconvenience. Capt. Bloomfield, the Marshal of the day, formed the different delegations into one large procession which passed through the different streets about noon. We could not ascertain, in all cases, which towns sent the different delegations. About a dozen ladies on horseback attended by gentlemen led the procession. They were dressed in national colors, and formed an interesting feature of the day. Next came the Bloomington Band, followed by Press Butler with the "Peace Maker," a live cannon, which waked up the echoes occasionally for Lincoln and Johnson. Several "Quaker" guns came next, causing great sport to the lookers on, who lined the streets on each side. They were generally labelled "captured at Manassas." A cavalry company from Heyworth, numbering about 80, mounted in fine style, came next. Bloomington followed with another company of the same size. Normal township, succeeded with fifty more horseman, and a hundred cavalry from Dry Grove and White Oak brought up the rear of the battalion. A long string of wagons, buggies, and carriages of all kinds then filed past. We counted *one hundred and fifty-three* of these and estimated that they contained seven persons each. This with the cavalry and others, would make about fifteen hundred in the procession.

Many of the wagons had seats for twenty or more, and carried large flags. We noticed that Hudson, White Oak, Heyworth, and Delta had these large wagons filled with gentlemen and ladies, and that they carried beautiful flags. Probably there were never half so many flags seen in Bloomington before in one day. They were flung to the breeze from many a house top and store front, and several enormous banners were drawn across the streets. We noticed at least half a dozen battle flags in the procession, two of them had been torn by shot and shell, and we could not help feeling that these flags were again in the field of strife, though not exposed to real bullets. The battles of the ballots are of hardly less importance than the battles of the bullets.

We should have noticed the arrival of the Lexington delegation which came in early in the forenoon by rail

road. It was large, and marched up from the depot preceded by the Lexington Band, which gave us some excellent music several times during the day. The procession was the largest and best ever seen in this county, and the number of people who attended the meeting was equal to any ever present in the city. We estimate that six or seven thousand came in from the country, and that about 3,000 of our Bloomington friends attended the meeting.

At about one o'clock the vast assemblage of "Lincoln folks" was addressed from the stand in the west part of the yard by Hon. James C. Conkling, of Springfield. There were fully six thousand people in the yard, and as the audience was too large for one speaker, another stand was erected in the east part of the square, from which Col. Allis gave one of his effective speeches. Mr. Conkling spoke for over half an hour in a very argumentative and telling manner, after which the Band "spoke" in their best style for a few minutes.

Hon. S. M. Cullom then addressed the crowd at the west stand for an hour, in a speech full of sound political instruction, which was an earnest of his future Congressional action. McLean owes it to herself to roll up a majority for Mr. Cullom, which will so reduce the Copperhead vote of Woodford and Sangamon as to elect him to Congress. T. F. Tipton, Esq., of Bloomington, and Capt. Keener, of Oldtown, made excellent speeches in the meantime from the east stand. The enthusiasm was very great, and the best of feeling pervaded the crowd, but the enthusiasm and good humor were both deepened at about four o'clock by the arrival of Col. Robert Ingersoll, who from the west stand addressed the united crowds for over an hour. We never heard a more telling speech. It was full of good hits at the Copperheads, poured out in perfect volleys, keeping the audience in a continual roll of cheers, and calling forth roars of laughter. Altogether it was a most cruel snake-skinning speech. Col. Ingersoll has the thanks of this county for the great and successful effort he made to fill his appointment here, after having "thrown in" an extra speech on Monday, at Logansport, Ind. Just before sundown the assembly adjourned with cheers for Lincoln and the Union to meet at dark to see the fireworks; and the procession. The meeting was the most successful ever held in the county, and proved conclusively that the Copperheads instead of obtaining an increased vote in old McLean, will not be able to do even as well as they did last fall, when they were beaten fourteen hundred in a light vote.

October 19, 1864 Page 2 Columns 1 & 2

The Illumination.—If the Mass Meeting in the day time exceeded the expectations of our people, the illumination and display of fire-works, and the torchlight procession in the evening must, to a greater degree, have exceeded the anticipations of the most sanguine. Eight hundred and twenty-five torches, by actual count, were delivered to the different companies that

participated, and at least seven hundred must have been lighted at one time, forming a most beautiful display. While the torches were being carried around the city, a large quantity of fire-works were let off, and these, with the blaze of over a thousand candles in the shop windows, produced an effect the most sublime, magnificent and beautiful ever known in this city. . . .

We must not forget to mention the splendid cavalry company of Wide Awakes from Normal, nor the hundred young men and boys who attended from the Normal University, bearing torches in the good cause. We understood that a delegation was present from the Wesleyan Universities, but could not distinguish them. . . .

October 19, 1864 Page 4 Column 1

From the 39th Ill.—A letter from Capt. Heritage was received last night by his friends, saying that his regiment was lying within six miles of Richmond. It had been within two miles and a half, and had seen the city, having approached nearer the city than any other regiment in the army. Their losses have been small during the recent movements. He says the army is almost unanimous for Lincoln.

October 19, 1864 Page 4 Column 2

Pickles.—We were surprised yesterday to see Mr. J. A. Willson sending off fifteen barrels of pickles from J. F. Humphrey's store. Fourteen barrels were directed to Col. Robb, Illinois State Sanitary Agent at Memphis, and the other barrel was directed to the Christian Commission at Nashville, care of Mrs. Whitonmyer. These pickles are the accumulation of a few weeks only. Our citizens must keep up the supplies. Every barrel of pickles is worth at least thirty dollars to the Sanitary Commission and is of untold value to the soldiers themselves. Save your tomatoes, onions, peppers and cucumbers.

October 19, 1864 Page 4 Column 2

New Passenger Train.—In consequence of the great amount of travel on the Chicago & St. Louis Railroad, another passenger train has been put on between Chicago and Springfield. It is the intention of the officers of the road to add a ladies' car soon to this train. The train leaves Chicago at half past nine in the evening, and passes Bloomington at ten minutes after five in the morning, reaching Springfield at a quarter past six in the evening, reaches Bloomington at half past ten, leaves Bloomington a quarter before eleven, and reaches Chicago at half past six in the morning. We will again state the hours of leaving this city. For Chicago 10:45 P.M. For Springfield 5:10 A.M.

October 19, 1864 Page 4 Column 2

John Bull's Child Caught — The other day an Irishman came into the Court House to obtain his final papers to enable him to vote. He had waited till the draft was over, probably because he intended to claim exemption as a "British citizen." Now that that danger was over, he wished to be ready to vote for "MickLellan," or any other man. But our county Judge happened to know that the "citizen" has voted or offered to vote *without* his final papers, and so he promptly refused to make them out. We are very glad that we have a county Judge who watches all these peculiar cases, and hope our friends will assist in detecting these double faced skulkers who are afraid of the draft. One day Johnny Bull's children, and come to the polls as Americans the next.

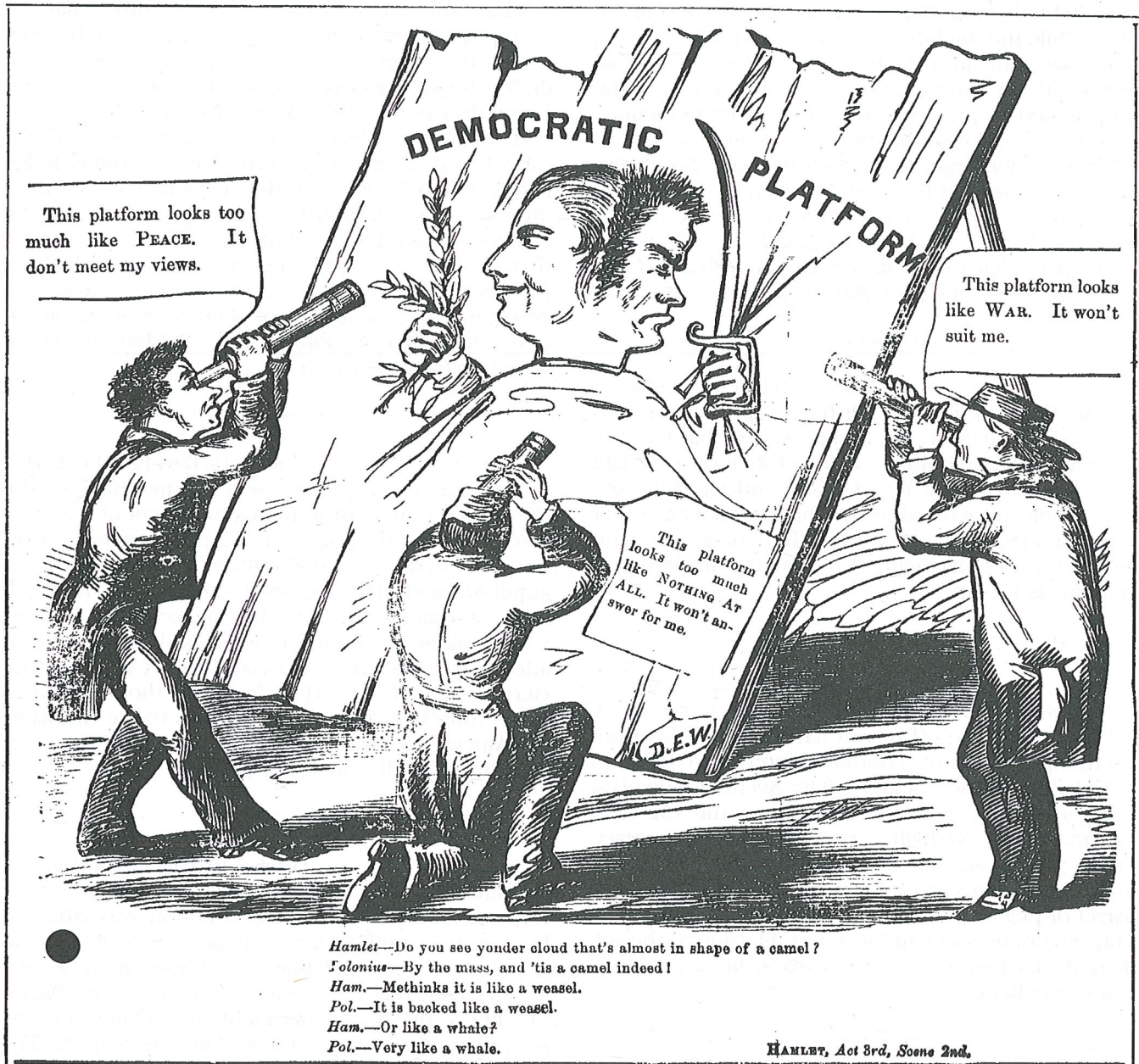
October 19, 1864 Page 4 Column 2

Gov. Koerner.—There was a meeting of the Germans on the 16th, at the German school house, to take measures in regard to the arrangements for Gov. Koerner to-day. A committee of reception was appointed and another on arrangements. There will be no afternoon meeting. At 7 o'clock Gov. Koerner will speak at the Court House. The band will be in attendance, and a rousing good time is expected. The Germans are all invited to attend, without regard to party. After Gov. Koerner has spoken to the Germans, our American citizens will be pleased to hear him at the Phoenix Hall, if he is not too tired.

October 19, 1864 Page 4 Column 2

Something New.—While over by the Western Depot, Monday morning, our attention was attracted by a strange puffing near a large corn crib, and on going near, we found that it was caused by a little steam engine that was engaged in shelling corn. We do not know that the experiment of shelling corn by steam has ever been tried before in Bloomington. The engine we saw is of eight horse power, and will shell over a thousand bushels per day rigged as it is now with a common horse sheller. When a larger sheller is attached, it will shell about two thousands bushels per day. It takes but one man to tend it, and the engine will run on about fifty bushels of corn cobs per day. It seems to us very economical, and we see no reason why our large grain dealer should not shell all their corn by steam power. C.A. Phelps & Co., have put this one in operation.

*With the election now two weeks away,
editor Burnham published the Pantagraph's
first-ever political cartoons.*



October 26, 1864 Page 4 Column 1

Pickles for the 94th.—It is very generally known in this community, though the matter has not before been mentioned in this paper, that the scurvy is sadly prevalent in the 94th regiment. Very few cases have yet become serious and if prompt relief is sent in the shape of vegetables, the evil will soon be cured.

We learn that arrangements have been made by which pickles can be sent directly to the regiment. All who have pickles to send, or vegetables that will make good pickles, are requested to leave them at the stand of Jacoby Brothers, East side of the square.

October 26, 1864 Page 4 Column 1

Gov. Koerner.—A very large audience gathered at the Court House to hear Gov. Koerner on Tuesday evening. As his address was entirely in German we did not listen to his speech. The house was filled to overflowing, and every one was perfectly satisfied with the address. It consisted of a calm and argumentative exposition of the issues of the present canvass, in the course of which he satisfied all present that the duty of German Radicals is to support the Union nominees. Gov. Koerner has the thanks of his audience for the pains he took to come to Bloomington and address them in their native language. There was great enthusiasm at the meeting.

October 26, 1864 Page 4 Column 1

The soldier vote was going to be pivotal. For the first time, many of them would have what amounted to a referendum on whether they should continue fighting. A vote for McClellan would not only be a vote for a general popular with his troops but would also likely hasten the end of the war and the return to their homes.

Nineteen states allowed their servicemen to vote absentee, but Illinois was not one of them. The Democrats controlled Springfield and voted the measure down, allowing the voices of the state's troops to be heard only in straw polls. If their votes would not count, the soldiers hoped their opinions would.

October 26, 1864 Page 1 Column 1

TWENTY TO ONE FOR LINCOLN.

HEADQUARTERS 33d Ill., Inf't. Vet. Vol's. }
Terre Bonne, La., Oct. 10th }

EDITOR PANTAGRAPH:—Doubtless in these times of political excitement, you would like to hear how the old 33d Illinois stands on the question of the next Presidency.—Although deprived of the privilege of taking a part at the polls this Fall, we feel that we are but fighting our common enemy in a different field. What matters it in the end result, whether we battle here in the "Sunny South," or vote with you in the Prairie State? It is against the same fraternity who framed the Chicago Platform, that miserable rotten raft, which all the promises of bonded thieves cannot hold together after the 8th of November next.

Treason, which we rushed eagerly to fight to the death in '61, now uplifts a double head. A debilitated chop-fallen Confederacy, and a sham peace democracy, for which latter, in my opinion, even Vallandigham's vocabulary affords no appropriate adjective. In a recent trial-vote the status of loyalty and treason in our regiment was declared as follows:

For Abraham Lincoln	403.
" George B. McClellan	18.
Declined to vote	21.
Present with the regiment	442.

The keenest perception would fail to see the point of fighting for three years, for one's country, and then turning around to embrace the peace democracy, compared with whom the enemy we are accustomed to encounter are friends and brothers.

Yours truly,

D. G. INGRAHAM, Adj't.

The welcome to the Governor.

14,000 PEOPLE GREET HIM

OLD McLEAN AROUSED!

A MONSTER PROCESSION!

CHEERS BY THE MILLION!!

SPLENDID FIREWORK

GRAND WIDE-AWAKE TURN OUT!

" Little Mackerals Played Out. "

November 2, 1864 Page 2 Column 3

REBEL NEWS.

The Richmond papers of the 22d contain the following:

Early's defeat by Sheridan is acknowledged by the rebel press, as well as by Early himself, who admits that he lost thirty pieces of artillery, but claims that the Union pursuit of him did not amount to much, as only cavalry were engaged in it; our infantry who he says suffered more severely, being too badly demoralized to follow. The Richmond Enquirer says all the camp equipment captured in the morning, was retaken by the enemy, and that at Strasburg the captured artillery becoming mixed up in the street with some of their own, through the demoralization of the drivers, was abandoned by night. The same paper says our army was in New Market, worn out with fatigue, and perplexed and mortified with the results of the day's operations. Only 1,000 in killed and wounded, and a small number of men captured, is the estimate of rebel casualties by this vivacious sheet. . . .

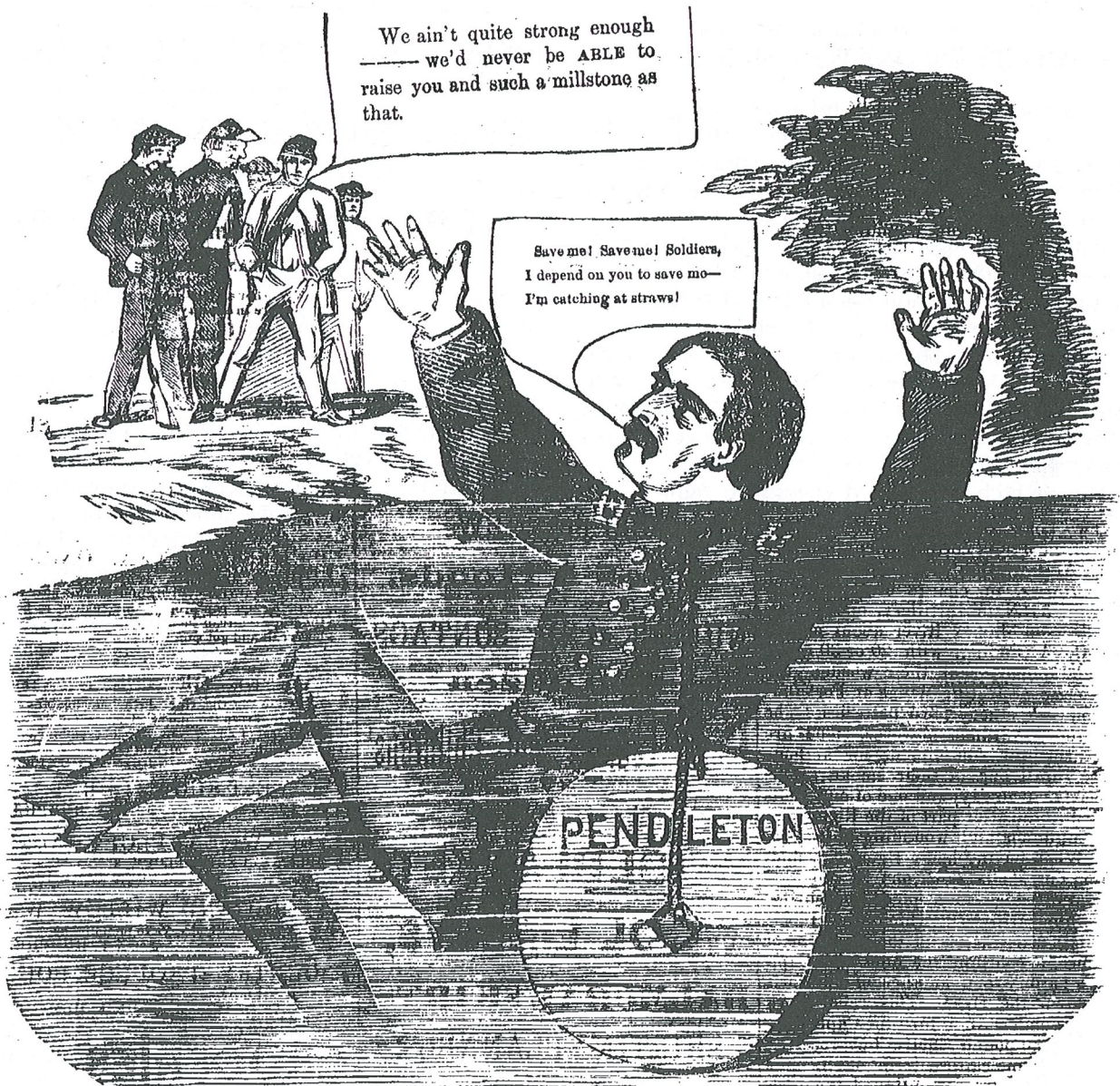
NEW YORK, Oct. 27.—Richmond papers of the 24th contain the proceedings of a Convention that was held at Augusta, Ga., on the 17th inst. between the Governors of the States of Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Alabama and Mississippi, for the consultation upon the state of the Southern Confederacy, thought generally to be in *articulo mortis* at this juncture. The Convention, after a free interchange of opinions, resolved in substance that there is no cause for them to be discouraged, but it is imperative to

increase their armies, urging the Legislatures to repeal all laws prohibiting the sending of troops outside the State limits; to urge the Confederate authorities to conscript every man engaged in the various departments whose place can be supplied by disabled officers, soldiers or negroes; to recommend Legislative enactments for the arrest of deserters; to make it imperative that negroes be removed from the frontiers exposed to Union armies; that the course of the United States Government in appropriating slaves to

purposes of war, demands a change of policy on their part, and they recommend the Confederate authorities, under proper regulations, to appropriate such part of the negroes to the public service as may be required; that the Confederate Congress remove all restrictions on the commerce of the individual States, and the Governors closed with the usual flummery about maintaining the rights, of sovereign States achieving their independence, &c. . .

November 2, 1864 Page 1 Columns 3, 4 & 5

A MAN OVERBOARD!



Momentum had shifted to the federals before Election Day and with it renewed optimism for a final victory over the Confederacy. There was talk of uprisings in the North, talk in McLean County of carrying weapons to the polls.

November 2, 1864 Page 4 Column 2

Arming.—It is said that Bob Williams advised the ruffians of his party to come to town armed, on the 19th, to defend their rights. He will not deny having given the advice. In proof that the crowd *did* arm for the purpose, we have the fact that when the Lexington delegation arrived home they discharged between fifty and sixty pistols. What is intended by this arming? Do the Copperheads expect to take as unawares and extort some advantage from the Union men? Let them beware. Shooting is a trade which old soldiers understand.

November 2, 1864 Page 4 Column 2

Affray at Clinton.—A very serious disturbance took place at Clinton last Saturday. It seems there had been a Democratic meeting. The speaking was over, and most of crowd had dispersed when (as our informant says) a Copperhead said that Lincoln was a traitor, and a soldier knocked him down. Several pistols were then fired by both parties and more than one person was injured, though none seriously. We very much regret that such scenes should be enacted. The *Democrat* called Mr. Lincoln a traitor last summer, but we thought then and still think that such talk is best met by argument, and *ballots*. Do not use bullets until attacked, is our motto, and *was* our motto in 1860. There is no excuse in an enlightened community for any violence during a political campaign.

November 2, 1864 Page 4 Column 2

The "Free Fight" Plan.—A report is circulating in this city that Dr. Rogers has been urging the citizens of the 5th Ward to arm themselves and come to the polls to force in their votes. It is possible that there is no foundation in this rumor, but in the present excited state of political feeling, it is the duty of Dr. Rogers to say what he *did tell them*. We can not understand why our political opponents need trouble themselves about the elections in this township. We tell them frankly, and also officially, (as the editor of this paper, being township assessor, is one of the judges of election) that we do not wish to succeed at the polls by the aid of a single fraudulent ballot. In our opinion the interests of the nation demand first of all, a free and pure election. If our party fails after a fair trial we shall sustain the one which succeeds. Those who accuse our judges of any unfair tendencies, merely show what they would probably attempt had they the power.—Keep your pistols at home, gentlemen of both parties, you shall have an old fashioned election in Bloomington, at least. If the party to which Dr. Rogers

belongs will not do anything more than common, everything will pass off smoothly. What will he say?

November 9, 1864 Page 4 Column 3

Guerrillas.—A large lot of guerrillas, supposed to belong to Clingman's gang, came up on the Central Saturday morning. They took the cars at Vandalia and Ramsey, and their business is unknown, as they told no one where they were going. We did not see them, but have been told that they looked like the Democratic brethren that went through here to attend the Chicago Convention, and if that is the case they must have been a cut-throat looking set. They numbered about sixty rank and file (mostly rank,) and are known to have bought tickets to Chicago on the C., A. & St. Louis R. It is supposed that their design is to help free the Camp Douglas prisoners, and perhaps they will co-operate with the Canada rebels who have threatened to burn and rob Chicago on the day of election. Of course these villains are members of the Sons of Liberty, though we did not learn whether they worshipped at Bloomington Lodge as they passed through or not. No one recognized them publicly as was the case last summer; when a similar crowd went through the city.

About ninety more of the tribe came up on the Central Sunday morning. Mischief of some kind is surely brewing. If these villains only mean to vote, why don't they stay in Egypt? Perhaps they mean to vote and fight too. We shall see.

November 9, 1864 Page 4 Column 3

A Round Thousand.—The county of Ford, which adjoins McLean on the East, was called upon for a large quota of men at the recent call. A draft was ordered, and the Supervisors, who were Copperheads voted a bounty of a thousand dollars to each man who was drafted and accepted by the surgeon.

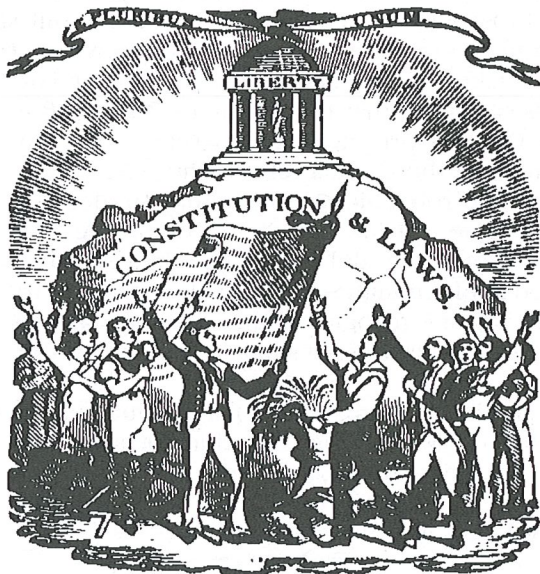
As the land in the county is mostly owned by non-residents, this is a shrewd way of making the owners pay pretty liberally towards the war, and at the same time shielding the Copperheads from the draft. Ford county must be as good a place as Canada for skulks to live in.

November 9, 1864 Page 4 Column 2

Growth of the City.—A walk to the Franklin Square reveals the fact that in spite of the high prices of building materials, our city is rapidly growing towards the north east. Seven houses have been erected this fall near the square. Two are on the south, two on the west, and three just north-west of the two lots. The whole appearance of the vicinity is really quite new. Mr. Luman Burr has put up a very fine brick house on the west side of the square, second to but few in the city, and Mr. Pennington is finishing a good residence adjoining. Franklin Square will soon be surrounded with houses, and there is now no part of the city more popular for residences than its neighborhood.

VERY LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

THE ELECTION



Abraham ahead of Mack.

Old McLean all O K

1,700 majority for Lincoln as
far as heard from.

Chicago over 1700 majority.

Pennsylvania, Indiana and Ohio
all right.

McLEAN COUNTY.

November 16, 1864 Page 2 Column 1
THE RESULT.

It is still too early to state the full result of the Presidential election. Enough is known to make it certain that Lincoln will receive the electoral votes of all New England—except Connecticut—Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, Iowa, Kansas, Minnesota, California and Oregon. These States will elect him, and give several votes to spare. There is a probability that New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland have gone for McClellan, and also, a probability that Pennsylvania, New York, Connecticut and Missouri, have voted for Lincoln.

Illinois has gained three or four Union Congressmen, and New York has probably gained several more, as we have no intimation of any Democratic gains, we presume that party has gained no Congressmen and that our gains are now enough to give us the necessary legal majority to amend the Constitution so as to abolish slavery.

The world does move. Progress, Reform and Liberty have won a glorious victory. Our Nation is safe. Traitors will mourn, and loyal men rejoice. Give thanks to the Lord for his mercies. He has prospered our cause, by sea, by land, and in the hearts of our people.

November 16, 1864 Page 2 Column 1
ISAAC FUNK.

Union men all over the State are rejoicing over the re-election of Isaac Funk to the Senate and we certainly are not behind them in our sincere satisfaction. He has won almost a national reputation by his boldness in rebuking treason in high quarters, and the Union men all over the West feel that he can be trusted. No project for the benefit of the rebels will fail to meet Mr. Funk's enmity, and no solid plan for the benefit of our soldiers or the administration, or national or State interests will fail to secure his support. The cause of the Union never had a truer champion than honest Isaac Funk.

November 16, 1864 page 4 Column 2

The Election.—It is said that no election ever passed off more quietly in this township, than that of last Tuesday. There were no fights, no guerrillas, and even no political discussions that we could learn of, but on the contrary all the proceedings were marked by an unusual degree of good humor. We were surprised that men should behave so well under the circumstances. Seventeen hundred and seventy votes were polled at one place, and as was naturally expected, the crowd at the polls was excessively large. The decisions of the judges were acquiesced in, by both parties, and no disturbance was thought of. We presume our citizens will all agree that something should be done to provide more voting places, but we fear that nothing will be attempted. Our opinion is that a special law should be

passed, as in Peoria county, providing that each ward shall be a precinct for all elections, and giving the Board of Supervisors power to appoint judges annually. It is very evident that something should be done before another Presidential election comes around. The present system is an outrage upon the community. Men are compelled to take places in line, and wait *hours* for their turn, and submit to more pushing, crowding and jostling, than otherwise falls to the lot of common mortals. No set of judges can do exact justice in deciding upon several hundreds of challenged voters, and no set are peculiarly well pleased with a night's work in counting votes after the election is over.

Lincoln won McLean County in a landslide but carried Illinois by only 10 percent, winning the national electoral vote 212 to 21. A dozen states allowing absentee voting by servicemen tabulated the soldier vote separately. In those 12 states Lincoln polled 78 percent of the military vote, compared with 55 percent of the civilian vote.

Election Day passed with little incident and a Pantagraph competitor exited the scene.

November 16, 1864 Page 4 Column 4

Defunct.—The *Daily Democrat* died good naturedly last Friday night. We shall miss the paper more than any other person. It furnished us many an item in dull days. The party that supported it will probably be the most rejoiced at the death of the concern. When the editor so greedily swallowed the four peace propositions of the rebel commissioners, we saw that the paper was a poor investment to the party. The *Post*, a true Democratic paper, says: "Where the Democratic party was run on peace principles it was badly defeated." This proved exceedingly true in McLean county. By the way, the *State Register* died last Saturday night also. It may again revive, however. What is the matter?

November 16, 1864 Page 2 Column 1

ILLINOIS.

As the telegraph has brought us very few additional returns within the last twenty-four hours we are obliged to take the statements of the Chicago papers. The State has gone for Lincoln by not less than thirty thousand majority. We have secured the Senate by a majority of one or two, and the Legislature by a major-

ity of four or five. Stuart and Eden are defeated in the 7th and 8th Congressional districts, and good Union men elected in their places. Moulton, the Union candidate for Congressman at Large, is also elected, making a Union gain of three certain, and it is probable that Josh Allen is defeated in the 15th and Harris in the Quincy district. Our triumph is complete and we are satisfied with the result—if the Senate is certainly ours. The home of Lincoln is all right, and falls into line with ease and grace. Treason is rebuked and no further hopes held out to the enemy.

November 16, 1864 Page 4 Column 1

Bully for Randolph.—This township has now thrown off all fear of the snake tribe, having smoked them out by a majority of 17. Last spring our majority was about half a dozen. The Union men of Randolph have been *at work*.

November 16, 1864 Page 4 Column 1

Glorious Towanda.—It will be seen that Towanda gives one of the heaviest votes in the county. This township was the banner town at our great meeting on the 24th, but through our lack of information it was not reported correctly. We are glad to find that the good people of Towanda rallied at the polls so nobly, and they can well claim the honor of being the banner township of McLean county. Glorious record; 139 for the patriot Lincoln; 29 for the hero of Chickahominy!

November 16, 1864 Page 4 Column 1

Danvers.—No township is entitled to more credit than Danvers. A few years ago the Republican majority was about 25, but since the war the loyal Democrats have left the traitorous party and come into the Union ranks. Many thanks to them and the discreet Republicans of the township for their hearty union and good results.

November 16, 1864 Page 4 Column 4

Leroy.—Doubts have been expressed as to the correctness of the reported vote of Leroy. We were told yesterday at the Court House that Leroy *did* give 105 majority for Little Mac. We don't know what to make of it, as we felt sure Leroy would not give over 50. It is well known that both parties turned out soldiers about equally at that place, and we cannot account for the fact that Lincoln did not receive as large a vote this year as in 1860.

DRESS GOODS!

100 patterns of choice styles.

Dress Silks, of entirely new and fresh importation, from \$1.50 to \$6.00 a yard.

20 pieces New Silk Wool Poplins at \$2 25, worth \$3 50

50 pieces New Wool Poplins at 1 50 worth 2 50

50 pieces Cotton and Wool Poplins at \$1 00, worth 1 50

25 pieces standard 5-4 Wool Merinos at \$2, worth \$3

200 pieces Fancy Plaids, very cheap 50 cents

50 pieces Plain Barathias, 75c

Elegant Black silk, \$1.62 1-2 pr yd

Five ps beautiful French Flannels

HOSIERY AND GLOVES!

100 doz Ladies' Wool Hose at 50c

Ladies' and Childrens' Balmoral
Hose, Leggings, Wool Mitts,
Gloves, etc., in great
variety.

Large and fresh stock of Ladies
Barbs, Valenciennes, Trimmed
setts, silk Lacers, Cambric &
Linen setts, Cashmere
and wool scarfs,
Zephyr
shawls and
silk Ties. 100 doz
new styles ladies plain
and gauntlet gloves. 500 Bal-
moral skirts at prices of a year ago

WOOLENS.

100 ps standard satinetts at \$1 25

100 " Tweeds - - - 75c

200 " heavy twilled flannels at 75c

100 " plaid do - - - 75c

Large and splendid assortment of
Linsey, check Flannels, Tickings,
Shirting, stripes, &c. Also 30c
10-4 and 11-4 wool Blankets.

DOMESTICS.

100 ps 4-4 Brown Muslin at 40c

100 ps 7-8 do do - 35c

100 ps 4-4 bleached Good do 50c

100 ps 7-8 do do 35c

10-4 and 11-4 both brown and ble'n
sheetings.

IN OUR

CLOAK AND SHAWL STOCK

Will be found all of the new designs of
the season, both in plain and fancy Col-
lars, Opera Cloaks, &c. In this branch
of our business we can present unequalled
inducements, as we manufacture largely
to order and for sale, saving the large
profits which Eastern Houses must have
to cover their expense of doing business.

20 ps. New Carpets
very cheap.

Liberal discount made to wholesale trade

C. T. LODGE & CO

June 9, 1864, d&w6m

14

VICTORY !

November 16, 1864 - April 19, 1865

November 16, 1864 Page 2 Column 2

A WONDERFUL MOVEMENT.

By despatches received in Chicago, we learn that Gen. Sherman has burned Atlanta, destroyed the railroad in his rear, abandoned his base, and is "retreating on Savannah" or some other seaport town. This is the most wonderful movement of the war, if not of modern history. He has allowed Hood with thirty-five thousand men to cross the Tennessee river, on his Northward march, and leaves Gen. Thomas and others to take care of the whole rebel army.

It is said that Gen. Thomas has force enough at Nashville to provide for that city and that Chattanooga is well defended.—But Hood may take a notion to march upon Memphis or Louisville, and it is not certain that these places are thoroughly guarded. We do not think he will venture to advance towards the latter city, because the gallant Hoosiers will rally in ten days and either beat him in the open field before the city, or pass up the Cumberland and Tennessee, and re-enforce Thomas to such an extent that he could cut off Hood's entire army before it could retreat to the South. But he may attack and capture Memphis and burn the city after plundering it of everything valuable.

It may be possible that Memphis can be defended, but we very much doubt it. We believe Hood can capture that place. But we do not believe he can hold it against our gunboats. Neither do we believe he would destroy the city if it were once in his power. Its immense supplies would, however, be well worth a struggle, for his starving and ragged army. Sherman is said to have an army of 40,000 veteran soldiers, and his troops are good marchers and well supplied with ammunition and provision trains. We believe he can march to Savannah, Charleston or Mobile, and thus secure a water base of communication. By destroying the railroads to the north-east, he can prevent Lee from attacking him in a hurry, and as Hood is already 200 miles in his rear it will be impossible for the rebel Gen. to come up with the Union army till it is before the city which it is to strike. We confess that the story of Sherman's advance is not no reliable as we could wish, but it is an exceedingly probable one, and Sherman is the man to execute a scheme of the kind. The events of the war have shown the great ability of this General, and we await the result with the most implicit faith in his ability to solve his share of the present military problem.

November 19, 1864 Page 4 Column 1

Rebel Barbarities.—John W. Doughty, son of Rev. E. Doughty, formerly of Bloomington, Ill., was shot through the arm by a rebel guard in Danville Prison, Va., in May last, and after suffering excruciating pains for three months, died of his wounds. His offence was simply bearing his arm on the window-sill of his apartment. He was one among the first three years volunteers that entered the service of the United States. He enlisted in the 10th regiment Wisconsin volunteers, Co. D., and after passing some two years in fighting the battles of his country, was taken prisoner at the battle of Chickamauga, and conveyed to Libby Prison. After struggling manfully in that loathsome place against untold hardships for six months, he was removed to Danville Prison, where he met his sad fate. His friends received the painful intelligence through a fellow prisoner, now on parole, who dressed his wounds and nursed the noble boy till the last with the tenderness of a brother. He stated that over twenty other prisoners had been shot during his imprisonment there, for similar offences, such as leaning on or looking out of the windows. The fiendish guards seemed to esteem it a great privilege, and gloried the sport of shooting Yankees. John's time of enlistment having expired, his parents were anxiously awaiting the exchange of prisoners, hoping soon to embrace their long absent son. But alas ! he was stricken down by the hand of an assassin, and died a martyr to the cause of Freedom and Justice. He was esteemed by all who knew him, as a brave soldier, a true patriot, and sincere christian.

H. C.

Maxville, Wis., Nov. 10th.

November 24, 1864 Page 4 Column 2

Masquerade Ball.—It is now certain that the ball tomorrow night will be one of the most attractive, if not *the* most attractive one, ever held in this part of the State. A very expensive set of costumes is here to be used on the occasion, and many of our ball-goers have prepared beautiful dresses of their own. By reference to the committee's notice, in this morning's paper, our readers will see the plan to be pursued in admitting spectators, &c. When each person is permitted to make his or her own selection of costume, it naturally follows that there will be a great variety of fashions and styles adopted by those who take part in the ball. We expect to see a nice display. There will be no further notice in regard to the ball, as we shall not publish a paper tomorrow.

November 24, 1864 Page 4 Column 2

Masquerade Ball.—Fred E. Hoffman has arrived at the Ashley House with a splendid assortment of costumes. Ladies and gentlemen wishing to procure a suit can find him in room No. 1 next door to Parlor.

The Ball is expected to be a splendid affair as great preparations have been made to make it pleasant for every one. No spectator will be allowed on the floor of the Hall until the masqueraders unmask, which will be about 11 o'clock—then all are invited to join in the dance. The gallery and stage will be arranged to accommodate the spectators. Tickets can be procured at Maxwell & Ridlehuber's book store.

Those wishing the use of a carriage will please leave their names and residences at Maxwell & Ridlehuber's bookstore, and they will be called for.

COMMITTEE

November 26, 1864 Page 1 Column 1

FROM MOBILE BAY.

A letter from Fort Gaines dated October 3 says;

It has now settled down into nice, cool, fall weather, and it is showing its good effects on the sick. There are some cases of the chills, but by proper care they will nearly all go away. The Sanitary Commission have done a good work by those affected with the scurvy. They have scattered their anti-scorbutics with a liberal hand, and the disease is fast disappearing.

At Fort Morgan they are busy at work in mounting guns, building traverses; also, in sandbag case-mating the "barbette guns," and when finished it will, indeed, prove a truly formidable work of defence. At this place they are engaged in the same good work. We have some fine Parrott guns which, when mounted, will make this a very strong work. It will take but small garrisons of men to hold these forts against any number of men the enemy can bring against them. Mails are now received quite regularly and for papers we see them often, and as a consequence, do not feel quite so much "out in the cold" as we did.

After a long, mostly monotonous stay in Brownsville, Texas, near the Rio Grande, the McLean County boys of the 94th Infantry had moved just outside Mobile, Alabama, by late 1864. Confederate strongholds were fewer in number, and the McLean County Regiment was preparing to oust the rebels from one of them. The Bloomington soldiers of the Eighth Infantry were there, too, and the Normal Regiment would soon be joining them.

Meanwhile, the 39th Infantry, the Yates Phalanx, was knocking on Richmond's door. And a number of Bloomington-area troops were with Sherman in his march to the sea, among them the 14th, 20th, 26th, 63d and

82d Infantry Regiments, all containing significant numbers of McLean County men.

November 28, 1864 Page 4 Column 1

Home Again—Mr. G. G. Carman, formerly local editor of this paper, and for the last two years well known to our readers as "Boswell" has just arrived home from the army. His health is very poor indeed. Mr. C is discharged from the service on account of a lung difficulty. He has not been with the 94th since last summer. We hope the pure air of the North will restore him to health, and that he may live long in a land of peace, comfort and prosperity, where there are few rebels, no Mexicans, and plenty of newspapers.

December 21, 1864 Page 1 Column 2

FROM SHERMAN.

NEW YORK, Dec. 20.—The Herald's correspondent from Fort McAllister, and Hilton Head, of the 14th inst., says:

When Gen. Sherman arrived in Savannah, after having marched 300 miles, his troops, in the meanwhile living on the very best provisions, he had with him a drove of 1200 cattle, though he started from Atlanta with only 200. He also gathered upon the way over 7000 able bodied negroes and so many horses, mules and wagons as to embarrass him.

His army during a considerable portion of the march extended over a sweep of country sixty miles in breadth, as much as four miles, at times, intervening between the right wing of one column and the left of the other. But communication was at all times kept between the two.

His whole loss in men, from the time leaving Atlanta to his arrival in front of Savannah, from wounds, sickness, captured, smuggling and all other losses was only about 1000.

The average daily march was about twelve miles.

When the city of Savannah was invested by Sherman, it was unprepared for a siege and was believed it could not hold out more than a four days.

Gen. Slocum holds all the approaches on the north side of the city, including all railroads leading out of the town, and Gen. Howard's army connects with his right, and swings around the Ogeechee River at Fort McAllister.

The African American soldiers from the 55th Massachusetts were tabbed to cut off the last rail line out of Savannah, and they accomplished their mission in a bitter battle near Grahamville Station on the last day of November. In vicious fighting labeled the Battle of Honey Hill, Private Samuel Glasco of Bloomington was killed. Fellow townsman Joseph Scott was taken prisoner and died of disease while being held captive.

December 23, 1864 Page 4 Column 1

Sleighing—All day yesterday our streets resounded with the merry peal of sleigh bells, and the belles of the city were snugly ensconced in warm robes, enjoying the luxury of a regular down east sleigh ride. We did not indulge, as it was reported that it took the nice little sum of two dollars and a half per hour to keep those gay little articles on the move. However, we suppose those who invested were amply repaid in the shape of solid fun. We shall wait till the weather is warmer, even if it puts off our ride till June.

December 26, 1864 Page 1 Column 2

OFFICIAL BULLETIN.

WAR DEPARTMENT, }
WASHINGTON, Sunday Dec. 25, 7 p.m. }

To Maj.-Gen. Dix :

A dispatch has been received this evening by the resident from Gen. Sherman, dated Savannah, Thursday, 22d inst., announcing HIS OCCUPATION OF THE CITY OF SAVANNAH AND THE CAPTURE OF ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY GUNS, plenty of ammunition and about 25,000 bales of cotton.

No other particulars are given.

An official dispatch from Gen. Foster to Gen. Grant, dated Thursday 22d inst., at 7 p. m., states that the city of Savannah was occupied by Gen. Sherman on the morning of the 21st, and that on the preceeding afternoon and night Hardee escaped with the main body of his infantry and light artillery, blowing up the iron-clads and the navy yard.

He enumerates as captured 800 prisoners, 150 guns, 12 locomotives in good order, 190 cars, a large lot of ammunition and materials of war, 3 steamers, and 33,000 bales of cotton.

No mention is made of the present position of Hardee's forces, which have been estimated at about 15,000.

The dispatches of Gen. Sherman and Gen. Foster are as follows :

GEN. SHERMAN'S DISPATCH.
SAVANNAH, Ga., Dec. 22, 1864.

To his Excellency President Lincoln :

I beg to present you as a Christmas Gift the city of Savannah, with a hundred and fifty heavy guns and plenty of ammunition, and also about twenty-five thousand bales of cotton.

[Signed]

W. T. SHERMAN,
Maj.-Gen. . . .

December 29, 1864 Page 4 Column 2

The County Poor Farm—We took a ride out to the County Poor Farm on Monday with Dr. D. O. Crist, the County Physician, who kindly showed us through the buildings and explained the working of the institution. Our readers may not all know where it is situated, and other facts in regard to it which we now relate.

The farm is in Bloomington township, nearly five miles south of the Court House, a little east of the

Clinton road. It contains over two hundred acres of excellent land, has a good house for the keeper's family, a new barn and two or three poor houses for the poor inmates. Probably the poor are as well taken care of as circumstances will admit, but we must confess that we were not very favorably impressed with their condition. The rooms appeared to us too small, and altogether too poorly ventilated for the use made of them. The inmates told us they were well taken care of, and seemed to have no fault to find, but to our mind they have reason to complain of their close, tight rooms, and we hope that the contemplated addition to the men's quarter will be put up as soon as spring opens. . . .

While the Pantagraph had done its best during the turbulent war years to provide comprehensive coverage via telegraph reports and gleanings from other newspapers, some of the best information came through the mail from soldiers. One of the most incisive letter writers signed "Barrington."

He was Horatio Barrington, a sergeant in Company C, 14th Illinois Infantry, reorganized in 1864. The regiment contained 34 soldiers from McLean County, but Barrington was not one of them. He enlisted at Lacon, an Illinois River town upriver from Peoria in Bureau County, returning there to Richland Township after his discharge in late 1865.

January 11, 1865 Page 1 Column 2

Letter from Barrington.

IN THE SWAMPS NEAR }
SAVANNAH, GA., }
December 18, 1864 }
A LOOK BACKWARD

ED. PANTAGRAPH : I have found that a long, hard march looks very much longer and very much harder before it is performed than after it is finished. From Kingston to Savannah looked like a great undertaking in the marching line, but we are here in the swamps of Southwest Georgia, and it seems but yesterday that we commenced to march.

To commence at Kingston, our starting point, and give every little incident of the Great Raid would be a very irksome task for me and of no benefit to the readers of the PANTAGRAPH. But I will try to give you, in my letter, most of the interesting occurrences of the march, so far as the Fourteenth Corps is concerned, speaking of matters of which I can write intelligibly.

On the morning of November 12th the little insignificant town of Kingston, Ga., presented a scene never to be forgotten by me. Orders had been issued the night previous to be ready to move at 6 o'clock in the morning, and moving we were in good earnest. There

was, at 9 o'clock one engine yet to come from Atlanta, the last one to pass over the road for, God only knows how long. "This country is to be abandoned to the dogs and guerillas" said a soldier.—"Well, they will have a mighty hard scratching for life," answered a rough customer. Wagons rumbled, bands played, engines whistled, and amid all this din the Fourteenth Corps moved south on the railroad. The spirit of destruction seemed to suddenly take possession of our soldiers and as we moved south the smoke of burning buildings thickened around us. Huge chimneys marked the spot where once had stood the palatial homes of the men-traders of America. No sight in the South has saddened me more than the ruins of Cassville, the county seat of Cass County. It was burned a few days before we started, in retaliation for the hanging of some of our men by guerrillas. A pretty village it was, and as I gazed at its ruins from a neighboring hill my imagination pictured for me a different scene. I saw gay carriages flying along the street, and beauty and luxury at every home. I saw children at play among the shrubbery of those richly ornamented house lots and happy young people promenading up and down those beautifully shaded lawns. But I must not stop here. I must leave those great buzzards sailing over the smoking ruins of Cassville, and hurry south where scenes of general destruction, desolation and devastation await me.

I need not tell of the destruction of the railroads; every one knows all about that. The country between Chattanooga and Atlanta presents a scene of desolation that has but few parallels in history, where but a short time ago stood beautiful villages. The railroad is in ruins, its rails twisted and bent and its bridges burnt; and as our army moved south this time it used the torch in a very careless way. The wholesale burning, the indiscriminate destruction indulged in by our army is a thing I must unqualifiedly condemn, and the officers who permitted it should be punished.

On the afternoon of November 15th we reached Atlanta, got what baggage we had left a month before, drew clothing and rations, and made ready generally for the Great Raid.

The burning of Atlanta is a matter that will occupy no small place in the history of this great war. On the night of the 15th I ate my supper by the light of the burning city and as the great volume of black smoke rolled heavenward I thought of the past. I thought of Davis' speech at Macon: how he talked of Moscow and all that. Perhaps the Gate City deserved her fate; but would I had never heard the roaring of the flames that devoured her. How Atlanta came to be burned is more than I can tell, but I will hazard the opinion that the burning was the result of a lawless spirit that was allowed to get possession of the soldiers, and obedience of direct orders. I know that a large amount of government stores came very near being destroyed, and considering the whole matter I cannot help but feel that the burning of the Gate City reflects great discredit upon our army.

But we are to start east at daylight in the morning, and I can no longer gaze at the burning city, but must wrap my blanket around me and sleep, for the morrow may bring a hard march. I cannot save Atlanta if I would. The great buildings around the depot are falling and crashing as I go to sleep. Atlanta, the beautiful gate city, the home of those who traded in the souls of men, bought and sold and whipped women, and hammered off children on the auction block, your ruins tell a sad, sad story. Atlanta! You sowed the wind and terribly have you reaped the whirlwind. The voice of thy beautiful daughters is hushed forever, piles of rubbish tell where your beautiful homes were.

Where Yanks were never seen before.

One old woman said she had moved seven times to avoid the hated Yankees, but that they had caught her this time and she "reckoned she would let 'em pass."

We soon came into country where forage was plenty and blue coats curiosities, never seen before. Just before reaching Yellow River, near Covington, our corps commenced destroying the railroad, a business the fourteenth corps pride themselves on doing in the most approved manner. Here let me speak a word with regard to southern railroads, as I think there is a general misunderstanding as to the condition they are in. It is generally believed that the railroad lines of the south are in a wretched condition, but if the many miles I have seen of them can be used as a criterion to judge by, the railroads of the southern confederacy will average better than those of Illinois. The Charleston and Savannah R.R. is one of the finest tracks I have ever seen, and the Georgia Central has no superior in the northwest. Every road I have seen has a heavy "T rail," not worn enough to hurt it, and laid in the best manner. How the opinion has become so prevalent at the north that the railroads of the south are in such bad condition is more than I can tell.

Our march was rather rapid, and the destruction of the railroad delayed us but little. Oxford and Covington, two little villages on the railroad, were passed on the 18th, and all kinds of forage began to come in in large quantities.

After crossing the Yellow River our baggage trains began to improve wonderfully, and the air darkened with free Americans of African descent.

Mr. Editor, I must stop writing just a moment and swing my "regulation bee-line."

The news has just reached me that Savannah is garrisoned by Yankee soldiers, and that the twenty thousand butternuts who have been holding the swamps about the city have made one more pitch for the last ditch. They have left guns spiked, tents standing, &c.

THE AFRICANS

Massa was caught knapping this time and Sambo was wide awake. All shades, sizes and sexes came with their bundles and boxes, verily believing that "da day of jubilee am come." The women and children were often stopped at the crossing of streams by a guard

and told to go back to their homes, but nothing could stop them. Mothers and old men waded the swamps, and camped at night within our picket lines in spite of all that was done to stop them. I saw one young looking woman who brought her family of five children through from Landersville on an old horse. One day as I was marching along the road rather alone, the column being hindered by crossing a stream, I came up to a very old looking black woman who was bobbing along with staff in hand and a more weary and worn human being I never saw. "Well, Aunt Dinah," said I, "where are you going?" "To Savannah, suh." "You had better have remained at home and not have undertaken this hard march." "Young Massa, I am ninety-nine years old, and dis am de hppiess time ob my life," and the old woman threw her hand and eyes to Heaven, imploring the help of "de good Lord." When we reached our present camp, almost the first person I saw was this same old woman, hobbling along with her staff, making me think of one of Macbeth's witches.

Many cases of reunion of parents and children that had been long sold from each other took place, and one of them I will notice. When we were about a hundred miles from Savannah, our brigade had gathered quite a squad of blacks, and among them a mulatto woman of about forty years of age. One morning, just as we were moving from camp, I saw this woman flying through the woods as if she were wild, and exclaimed frantically "There's my chil'ren! Bless de good Lord, here is my children! I knew des good people would fetch my chil'ren to me, bress de good Lord!" And thus she continued talking for half an hour, crying for joy as she piled up her blessings on every thing about her. I have seen many persons overjoyed at some good fortune, or unexpected reunion, but I have never seen anything equal the perfect heaven of delight that this old, black mother seemed to be in. Perhaps, if I had been accustomed to make merchandise of humanity and severing God-made ties, I might have looked upon this scene unmoved.

Nothing can exceed the patient endurance of these black people that followed us.—White mothers of the free North, can you tell me why these degraded, ignorant black women toiled along day after day, with their children bound on their backs making the same hard marches we did? Am I not right in supposing that they are endowed by the Creator with the same love of children and love of freedom that he has given to you? Perhaps you can understand better than I, why these slave mothers endure everything, even death, to secure for their children and themselves freedom.

DECEMBER 23d.

I am obliged to close my letter abruptly, as the mail goes out immediately, and I do not know when it will go again. I have had so much moving and marching to do that I have found it very difficult to write as much as I have.

Since commencing my letter Savannah has been evacuated by the rebels, and taken possession of by Sherman. We have captured a large number of guns, a

great deal of ammunition and large quantities of rice, corn meal, etc. I saw yesterday, two fine locomotives, and I should think about two hundred cars. How much more rolling stock was taken, I am unable to state, but I am told by a man who has just come from the city. I think the captures here are something, much more than ordinary. The citizens evacuated very hurriedly, and the guns were all left in position and not spiked.

The first steamer came from Hilton Head to-day, and one article brought by it was little ginger cakes, which were sold by some soldier-loving individual, at one dollar per dozen.

We have been living almost wholly on rice, pounded by ourselves, for the last two weeks. We are promised better rations tomorrow, and had the whisky-soaked Quartermasters done their duty we should have fared much better than we have. I *know* whereof I affirm. I know that the majority of Quartermasters are very much more careful about having a keg of whisky along for themselves, than they are to have hard bread for their privates. In the whole campaign, the men have had to depend upon their own personal efforts for rations, carrying pork and potatoes for miles each night, and this too, when we were marching from fifteen to twenty miles a day. But I have not time to do these Quartermasters anything like justice now. You shall hear from me again soon.

Respectfully Yours,
BARRINGTON.

Lincoln's reelection gave him a mandate to finish the war, and now he called for still more fighting men. He proposed to get most of what he needed through a draft, but as had been the case throughout the war, governmental districts could avoid the imposition of a draft if they could entice a sufficient number of enlistments

Meeting the quotas was the job of the McLean County Board of Supervisors, and it did so by threat of a draft, by offering enlistment bonuses that increased in size as the war continued, and by allowing anyone who wished to hire a substitute to go in his place. One such substitute is said to have collected 1,500 dollars from a Bloomington man whose place he took.

The supervisors raised the needed funds by imposing a special war tax on the county's property owners. It was estimated McLean County government payments for enlistment bonuses, help in paying for substitutes, support of soldiers' families, and aid to the troops through the Sanitary Commission totaled over a million dollars.

January 19, 1865 Page 4 Column 1

The New Company.—Instructions are being printed for the recruiting of the new regiments, and they will be sent here as soon as they are out. Ten new regiments will be raised.

Transportation will be given to the place of rendezvous. A large number of names were given in yesterday, of men who wish to go in the new company. As definite instructions can not yet be obtained, we shall do our best at this office to obtain information in regard to the subject, and will keep the roll open for names.

January 19, 1865 Page 4 Column 1

Caution.—Persons desiring to go as substitutes would do well to guard against the designs of substitute brokers, and not be sworn in until they have the money in their own hand. The general price offered is from five to ten hundred dollars, and all able-bodied men can get this price for their services. Don't have anything to do with a substitute broker, as they will retain part of all of the money you can get for their patriotism in getting you in the army.

Persons liable to the draft and desirous of furnishing good sound and healthy men, and men that will not desert, for they are liable for the service of their substitutes. If he deserts they have to furnish another one or go themselves; if he is unable to do service, they are required to fill his place by another or themselves.

January 20, 1865 Page 1 Column 1

INDUSTRIAL COLLEGE.

Great interest is taken by the members of the Legislature in the grant of land for a State Industrial or Agricultural College. This is a magnificent donation or grant, amounting to about five hundred thousand acres. The question now before the Legislature is to dispose of this land for the best interests of the State. Some difference of opinion exists as to the propriety of dividing the fund in such a way as to sustain two or three colleges, to be located in different parts of the state. We most earnestly hope this last will not be done. Let us keep the fund together and found and maintain one great and good institution which shall be an honor to the state, and a great fountain of usefulness to the land. Locate the College in the best place that can be secured, but do not let local jealousies, and petty interests divide and squander the splendid fund now in our hands. Bloomington, although desiring its location, will prefer to lose it, rather than see the fund thus divided.

The new land grant college did, indeed, emerge three years later as Illinois Industrial University, but it did not locate in Bloomington. Instead, Urbana was chosen as the initial home for what became the University of Illinois.

January 23, 1865 Page 4 Column 2

Our Accident.—Just as the outside of the Daily was being lowered to the press room about four o'clock on Saturday morning, the whole of the first page was knocked into pi. We had been up till two o'clock, had prepared an unusually full paper, and the temptation to feel cross was *almost* irresistible. Among other matter lost, was the first despatch from Springfield over the new United States Telegraph wires, and a long letter from the 94th. Another letter covering the same ground has since come to hand and will be published to-morrow, instead of the first.

January 23, 1865 Page 1 Column 1

THE REMOVAL OF THE STATE CAPITAL.

From information recently received from Springfield, we are forced to the conclusion that there is some foundation for the late rumors in relation to the removal of the State Capital. That such a step was seriously contemplated by any considerable number of our Legislators, we did not at first believe, but recent events seem to indicate that northern influence is busily at work, and that there is a strong movement on foot to make Chicago the seat of government. As to the merits or demerits of Springfield we at present say nothing, but as to the Chicago movement, we have nothing to express but unqualified condemnation.—We question whether any more dangerous measure has been broached in our State for years, or against which all the people should more earnestly protest. Throwing aside all local considerations as mere trifles when compared with a graver question involved, we confidently predict that the removal of the seat of Government to Chicago, would in ten years cause a disruption of the State....

January 25, 1865 Page 4 Column 1

Deserved Promotion.—The papers report that Gen. Giles A. Smith has been promoted to be a full Major General. This, if true, will require the sanction of the Senate. We most earnestly hope our fellow townsman will receive the promotion he so well deserves, but shall withhold further comment until we learn more explicitly.

Smith, the popular keeper of the Niccolls House Hotel four years earlier, did receive the promotion, becoming McLean County's only two-star general.

January 30, 1865 Page 4 Column 1

Personal.—We have learned that Capt. Wickizer is back in the army, and is now Quartermaster of the Post of Pilot Knob, Mo. He was mustered out of service on the trifling charge of employing too many clerks in his office. He proved this to be false, and also that he had saved several thousand dollars per year, more than his

predecessor, in the very item complained of. President Lincoln re-instated him with an order to date back to the day of muster out.

Relationships cultivated in war would dominate American life for decades to come. Captain John H. Wickizer may have been among those getting a little help from his friends.

It will be recalled the Pantagraph reported June 1, 1864, that Wickizer, home on business, had shot and seriously wounded a popular Bloomington doctor in a downtown street. The captain was charged, a court date was set, and Wickizer returned to his post. I could find no record of further prosecution of the charge. Now, Lincoln reinstates him to his army duties after he had been drummed out.

A former Bloomington mayor and a member of the McLean County Bar, Captain Wickizer was appointed, soon after this story appeared, superintendent of U.S. Mail Service in the remote Utah Territory. He served there 12 years and then was appointed to a post in the Treasury Department in Washington, D.C.

Wickizer died in 1889 at his daughter's home in Bloomington. His obituary made no mention of his wartime difficulties.

January 31, 1865 Page 1 Column 1
OBITUARY.

McLean County is called upon to mourn the death of two of its oldest and most respected citizens. On the morning of Sunday, January 29th, Hon. Isaac Funk and his wife died in the city.

We understand that Mr. Funk left his seat in the State Senate a little more than a week before his death. He spent a day or two at his home in Funk's Grove and on Sunday the 24th, came to Bloomington to attend an important meeting of the Superior Court.

His health had been quite poor for some days, and in fact it seemed to fail during the first week of his attendance upon the legislature. On his arrival in town on the 24th, he was taken sick and grew rapidly worse, so much so that on Thursday his wife was sent for. She seemed to have a presentiment that he would not survive and not long before his death remarked that should he die, she felt that she could not long survive him. On the morning of Sunday, January 29th, Mr. F. breathed his last, and a few hours later the spirit of his wife followed him to the other world. . . .

Isaac and Cassandra Funk (the Pantagraph did not refer to her by name) were among the county's oldest and most financially successful early settlers. They are buried in Funk's Grove Cemetery.

February 2, 1865 Page 1 Column 1
FREEDOM.

The telegraph does not inform the PANTAGRAPH of the most glorious triumph of the year but by means of other papers we learn that the House of Representatives in Washington, have at last voted in favor of the Constitutional amendment, for the abolition of slavery. The vote stood one hundred and nineteen in favor, and fifty-six against, just six votes more than were needed for the constitutional two-thirds vote. The Senate had previously voted, and now the amendment will go before the people in the Constitutional manner.

To the deep regret of McLean county, it must be said that we had no voice in the final vote in the House, the member from this district, John T. Stuart, having proved true to his pro-slavery instincts, and voted against the amendment. However, we have so much the more reason to rejoice that the amendment was carried. Let every loyal, liberty loving friend of human freedom, return thanks for the grand victory.

February 3, 1865 Page 1 Column 4

PREPARE FOR THE DRAFT

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR

SUBSTITUTES.

VOLUNTEERS WANTED

Office on Center Street, Phoenix Block.

JEFFORDS & DOOLITTLE,
Jan 1st Agents.

February 4, 1865 Page 4 Column 2

Outrages.—On Thursday night, about forty volunteers left this town for Springfield. Before they left, one of their number, C. P. Stine, is said to have broken open and plundered the show cases in front of Tullis and Scibird's galleries. Several other "shines" were cut up, such as tearing off gates, &c., besides which the boys made night hideous with their yells. If this is the way they intend to act, it would appear that a few of their number have left their country for their country's good.

February 4, 1865 Page 4 Column 2

Bounties.—We have been told that twenty men will arrive in town on Monday, willing to enlist for this County for a bounty of four hundred dollars, and that plenty of volunteers can be obtained for five hundred dollars each. We never advocated the payment of more than two hundred dollars citizens' bounty, but we believe that good faith requires that all our own citizens who have left their business to enlist should be paid the full sum agreed upon. Outsiders may very properly be engaged for smaller amounts.

February 11, 1865 Page 1 Column 2

7TH ANNIVERSARY BALL!

McLean Engine and Hose Company
Number Two,

Will Give their Seventh
ANNUAL BALL

—AT—

PHOENIX HALL,
Wednesday Evn'g Feb. 22, '65.

THE

**ANNIVERSARY OF WASHINGTON'S
BIRTHDAY.**

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:—N. C. Sweeny, Amos Kemp, John Roberts, James Clark and C. Gillespie.

FLOOR MANAGERS—M. B. Jeter, Joe Scibird, N. C. Sweeny, Amos Kemp John Roberts.

MUSIC BY KADEL'S BAND.

Tickets Admitting Gent.
and Ladies \$1.50.

feb11dtd

February 14, 1865 Page 4 Column 1

The Turner's Ball.—Phoenix Hall was quite well filled last evening, and the ball must have been a financial success. We were glad of this, and hope the German "Turnvereins" will remain a permanent institution in Bloomington.

These annual balls have a good effect on the society of Turners. It awakens anew the German's interest in his "Fatherland" and tends to keep up the spirit of

brotherly kindness among those valuable citizens. The show of fine dresses was good, and the general appearance of the ballroom was highly creditable to the committee who have performed so much labor in preparing for the occasion. The sport was kept up until a late hour, and we presume that there never was an evening better enjoyed, this side of Germany.

February 22, 1865 Page 1 Column 3



By the Planors & Mississippi Telegraph Company
in Main Street
ARTHUR T. MCKINNEY.

LATEST FROM CHARLESTON

THE CITY IN FLAMES!!

TERRIBLE LOSS OF LIFE

Fearful explosion

HUNDREDS OF CITIZENS KILLED!

**The Old Star Spangled Banner
again floats over Sumter.**

March 3, 1865 Page 1 Column 1

TERRIBLE R R ACCIDENT

between Terrebonne and
New Orleans.

**The 33d Ill. Vet. thrown off a
railroad track.**

**Nine Men Killed and 72
Wounded.**

(Special Correspondence of the Pantagraph)
Algiers, La., (opposite New Orleans),
March 3, 1864

ED. PANTAGRAPH—A terrible railroad accident occurred yesterday on the U.S. military railroad leading from this place to Brashear City, by which a large number of men of the 33d Illinois regiment were killed or severely injured. Bloomington being the original headquarters of this regiment, and three of the companies having been chiefly raised in McLean County (Cos. A, Capt. Dutton, formerly Capt. Potter; C, Capt. Lewis, formerly Capt. Roe; and G, Capt. Russel, formerly Capt. Moore,) I embrace the earliest leisure to send you an account of the sad affair:

The 33d has been, as your readers know, for several months guarding stations on this railroad. Having been relieved and ordered to join A. J. Smith's corps, near New Orleans, they were loaded on the regular train yesterday morning, and came on eastward without accident, until a point was reached twenty-seven miles west of this place. Here a horse which had been for some distance running ahead of the engine, near the track, suddenly attempted to cross and was run over and torn to pieces. The engine, tender and first two (flat) cars passed over the obstruction and remained on the track; but half a dozen or more of the following cars (box and flat) loaded with troops, were thrown off and piled together in a horrible mass of fragments; beams, trucks, baggage, guns and equipments in inextricable confusion, intermingled with crushed dead and dying men. Several of the rear cars, with the passenger car carrying most of the officers and citizen passengers, remained on the track and no one was injured on them except by jumping off. . . .

The moment the train stopped, the officers and all the men who were not completely disabled, rushed to the rescue and began laboring with Herculean energy to extricate their mangled comrades. After an hour's work in the wreck, all the dead and wounded were got out, and the most severely injured were conveyed to a neighboring house, where Drs. Rex and Antis, the regimental surgeons, performed the needed operations and dressed the wounds. . . .

March 3d, 10 am—I have just heard from the hospital. Maj. Pope has visited the wounded boys this morning and reports all doing well. He did not, however, find Zuraf of A, who was one of the severely wounded. This young man lay for nearly an hour under a pile of heavy trucks and rubbish, with as large a force of men working at him as could get to him, before he was extricated. Although thus held down, and considerably cut and bruised, he seemed much less hurt when taken out than was expected, and no bones appeared to be broken. In his case as in others, however, some days may pass before the full extent of his injuries will be manifested.

Everyone speaks with astonishment of the courage and cheerful endurance of Pettibone of Co D, a recruit of only a few days standing, both legs amputated below the knee. He bears his mutilation like a hero,

and will have all the chances of recovery that a strong spirit can give him, but the result is of course doubtful at best. Adam Willis of D has a frightfully extensive laceration in the flesh in the region of the hips, and is in great danger. Several others of the severely wounded may yet die; but I am glad to report that up to this hour no additional deaths are reported.

It is not impossible that this accident may delay the departure of our regiment to the front.

Respectfully &c,
Edward J. Lewis

Lewis summarized with names of nine members of the 33d who were killed in the accident and 72 others wounded.

March 6, 1865 Page 4 Column 1

Reports.—A gentleman says he heard the report of some big guns in a northeasterly direction on Saturday, about the time of Lincoln's inauguration. It may be that Lexington was celebrating, and then again it may be possible that coal has been struck at Chenoa.

March 21, 1865 Page 1 Column 1

FOR MOBILE.

Word has been received in this city that the immense force which has so long been fitting out for Mobile has at last received marching orders. It is said that Mobile is well defended by about fifteen thousand men, and that sixty thousand Union soldiers are on their way to the doomed city. It is well known that an enormous army has been preparing for a long time to start for some important point. If Mobile is the place designed, the rebels in that city had better sell out quick and start, or they will stand a good chance to see their goods and chattels confiscated.

McLean County will have an uncommon large interest in the expedition as the 8th, 33d and 94th regiments have all been ordered to take part in the enterprise.

March 24, 1865 Page 1 Column 1

The 33d.—Mr. Geo. Rex arrived in Bloomington on Wednesday, direct from the 33d Ill. He reports that the regiment was lying within four miles of New Orleans and that it is assigned to Smith's 16th army corps, as guard to the rear baggage train. A large force is moving towards Mobile, and as the 33d is to bring up the rear, it will not start until most of the army is under way. All the injured in the late accident are doing well, not one having died. Three heavy columns of about 20,000 men each, are to move on Mobile or some other place and we may soon look for stirring news.

April 4, 1865 Page 2 Column 1

LENIENCY.

We have long foreseen that our most difficult work in the way of a final settlement with the rebels, would be to decide when they were sufficiently whipped, and we are not surprised, therefore, to see that some of our Union contemporaries are discussing the question of "leniency" to the remaining rebels who are now in arms. There seems to be an idea in the minds of some, that the rebels will fight less desperately if they can be assured that we shall not deal harshly with them in the future, and also that the inhabitants of the Southern states will sooner become reconciled to our government if we show an exceedingly mild and benevolent spirit. We wish to enter our most earnest and solemn protest against anything of the kind.

The rebels have taken up arms, and for four years carried on a most cruel war against our government. In no single instance have they shown a kind or conciliatory spirit. They commenced a piratical naval warfare, of the most cruel nature, and have not yet ceased depredations upon our unprotected commerce. They have instigated the most barbarous and malignant attacks upon our frontier towns, and planned and partially executed the most gigantic wholesale arson in our northern cities. In addition to unwarranted military stratagem such as carrying Union flags and wearing Union uniform in battle, the rebels have systematically pursued a course of murder by starvation upon nearly all the prisoners that have fallen into their hands.

We have carefully nursed and tended their soldiers when the fortunes of war threw them into our hands, and the generosity of our government in this respect should go a great ways with the murderous rebels who are now trembling for their fate. President Lincoln's amnesty proclamation still stands, and in our opinion is enough for the settlement of the question. If these rebels are quaking and fearing, it surely is not the fear of imprisonment the now nerves them. If they are in fear of hanging we hope nothing will happen to lessen their apprehensions.

If five hundred or a thousand of the rebel leaders should come to the gallows after causing such wholesale murder and depredation, we believe that rebellion would be effectually killed on this continent for ten centuries.

Let the war go on, kill, capture, and destroy, till the last body of rebels lay down their arms—then show leniency if we please.

April 4, 1865 Page 1 Column 2

THE WAR FOR THE UNION.**GLORIOUS NEWS****The Rebels Cleaned
Out !****RICHMOND OURS !****PETERSBURG OCCUPIED!****Particulars of the Great Bat-
tle before Richmond !****Gold 1.47 and still Falling.****THE NEWS CONFIRMED.****Official Dispatches.**

War Department April 3, 12 A. M.

To Maj. Gen. Dix.

The following official confirmation of the capture of Richmond and announcement that the city is on fire has been received.

(Signed)

E. M. STANTON

Secretary of War.

CITY POINT, April 3d, 11 A. M.

General Weitzel telegraphs as follows: We took Richmond at 8:15 this morning. I captured many guns. The enemy left to great haste. The city is on fire in one place and I am making every effort to put it out. The people receive us with enthusiastic expressions of joy. General Grant started this morning with the army toward the Danville Road to cut off Lee's retreating army if possible. President Lincoln has gone to the front.

(Signed)

E. M. STANTON,

Secretary of War,

(Signed)

T. S. Bowers, A. A. G.

April 5, 1865 Page 1 Column 2

THE WAR IN VIRGINIA!**The Greatest Battle
of the War!****LEE AWFULLY WHIPPED!****Fighting continued through
Saturday, Sunday and
Sunday night.****11,000 PRISONERS TAKEN****IN ONE DAY!!****18,000 Prisoners now at Pe-
tersburg!****Hurrah for the Eastern Boys!****GOLD \$1.46****Official Dispatches.**

April 8, 1865 Page 1 Column 3

**THE WAR FOR THE UNION.****Phil Sheridan on the War
Path.****He Again Flogs Gen. Lee.****Captures several thousand
Prisoners.****14 Pieces of Artillery and 70
Ambulances Captured.****LEE & HIS WHOLE ARMY RE-
PORTED SURRENDERED!****Great Haul of Rebel Shoulder
Straps.****Official Dispatches.****GOLD IS \$1.47 1-2.**

April 8, 1865 Page 1 Column 1

LEE'S SURRENDER,

The report which we publish this morning concerning Lee's surrender is not a regular press despatch, and comes from Philadelphia, that place which has been so notorious for bogus despatches for a long time. It may be a street rumor made up to send to New York for effect upon the gold market, and the ominous silence or rather failure of our night report leads us to believe that no official confirmation has been received at Washington. As the wires from Washington to Grant's headquarters are entirely in the hands of the war department, it seems hardly probable that Secretary Stanton would not be the first to send no good news. Sheridan's wonderful success in carrying out his promise of Tuesday night, leads us all to believe that he can just as well carry out his intimation at the close of the dispatch in this morning's paper. We believe so implicitly in Phil Sheridan that we are almost compelled to believe he has captured Lee and his army, even without positive information. Let us believe that we shall hear the glad tidings to-day. Meantime we have not rejoiced too much over the late grand successes of our armies.

April 8, 1865 Page 4 Column 2

Excitement.—In common with everybody else, the local was slightly elated Friday afternoon on the receipt of the news that Lee's whole army had surrendered. We had been looking for the dispatch all day. A notice of the moneyed firm of Jay Cooke & Co., dated Philadelphia was not as good as a note from A. Lincoln would have been. But in consideration of the fact that we had all been too incredulous in regard to the taking of Richmond, we thought best to "go in" on rejoicing, and did not attempt to cool off the excitement after we learned the full meaning of the dispatch. The sidewalks were crowded with joyful citizens. Even the ladies who were out shopping paused in their search after patterns and styles, and shook hands and congratulated each other over the good news. Whether they had any wishful fancies in regard to the probable effect in prices of dry goods we cannot say. Staid and sober old men threw up their hats and shouted for joy.

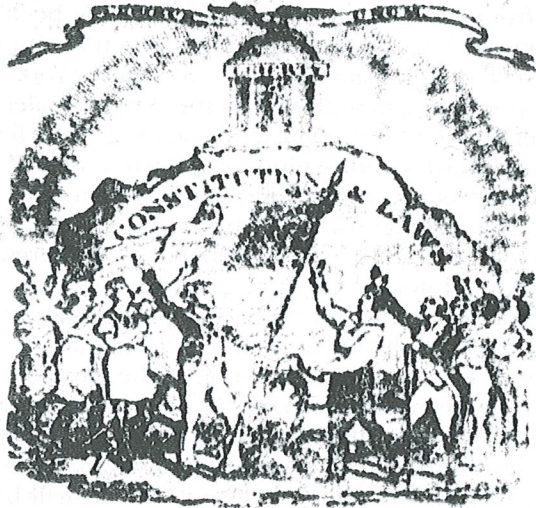
Joy beamed in every countenance, and the utmost

hilarity prevailed. An impromptu committee soon picked up a double-handful of greenbacks to use in celebrating the victories.

Soon the patriotic and spontaneous evidence of joy degenerated into coarser species of fun. For full half an hour, it was not safe for a man with a decent looking hat to pass in front of the post office, his hat would be knocked off amid shouts of laughter from the crowd. We found ourself in the fracas before we knew what was the point of the joke, and it was illustrated to our eyes by seeing our hat lying on the sidewalk. We thought at first that some rebel sympathizer had got into a fight and had hit the wrong man, but when we saw Hyde's polished beaver going down stairs into a saloon (Hyde wasn't under his hat then), we saw where the laugh came from.

April 10, 1865 Page 1 Column 2

THE WAR FOR THE UNION.



VICTORY!!

SURRENDER OF LEE'S ARMY

His Whole Army Captured!

U. S. GRANT'S TERMS ACCEPTED!

The Great Victory of the War

April 11, 1865 Page 2 Column 2

The News in Town.—As soon as we placed Col. Wilson's dispatch on our bulletin board yesterday morning, the good news of the capture of Gen. Lee and his army spread the city from store to store, and from mouth to mouth, to every man, woman and child, in an incredibly short time. The bells rang out their most joyous peals, the little cannon spoke its piece with a will, flags showed themselves in front of the stores and houses that have been wont to show signs of rejoicing over Union successes, and universal joy diffused itself over the countenances of all except a few who remembered the previous premature reports and were not quite persuaded that Col. Wilson knew what he was about when telegraphing the *Pantagraph*. For the benefit of this class of persons we were in hopes that the Chicago papers would contain nothing that would be more satisfactory. For a few hours the excitement died away, and then commenced again by the ringing of bells and the gathering together of an impromptu military company which formed just after noon and preceded by a drum and fife, marched around town with Enfield muskets. They carried the stars and bars under the Union flag. The boys cheered vigorously and fired their guns in good order for a salute. They, and a large crowd gathered in front of the Court House and listened to speeches by different orators. The excitement was universal all day, and the Union men felt good.

In the evening the business houses were very generally illuminated, and many of the private residences. The street corners boasted of fine bonfires, a large quantity of fireworks were sent up from the square, and any number of firecrackers and serpents whizzed and flashed through the streets. The whole town appeared to be out on the sidewalks and an air of happiness and joyousness pervaded the community such as we have never witnessed before. As far as possible our people exhibited their appreciation of the tremendous victory. We have elsewhere remarked that we believe in the future we shall all look back with wonder at the tolerably cool manner in which we passed a day of such momentous importance to the Republic. We must not forget to chronicle the fact that the "trumpet of victory" was effectually sounded in our streets. A large number of boys and waggish young men purchased tin trumpets, and sounded them for hours, sometimes in tune, but most *generally not* in perfect harmony. They sounded genuine notes of victory, however.

April 13, 1865 Page 1 Column 1

REGULAR ARMY REBELS.

Just now there is quite a discussion as to how our government should treat the conquered rebels. There seems to be an difference of opinion as to the fact that the leading politicians, those who have been instrumental in bringing about secession, should forfeit their lives. A question has arisen however, in relation to those of the rebels who have taken up arms against a

government which they have sworn to protect when they entered the regular army years ago.—At first sight it would appear that they should be treated as deserters and shot by sentence of court martial. They have been educated, many of them at the nation's expense, and by every principle of honor are bound to give allegiance to the United States.

But the fact that we have captured, and afterwards exchanged some of these rebels without executing them, would seem to indicate that our government felt some doubt as to the propriety of such action. In the present settlement of the questions we shall doubtless be governed by precedents in other countries, and if we are not very much mistaken, no good modern precedents can be found for such action. Notwithstanding, therefore, that we should be pleased to see the regular army rebels, Lee included, shot to death, for deserting their flag, we doubt exceedingly whether a sound policy will dictate such a course.

April 17, 1865 Page 1 Column 3

ASSASSINATION OF THE PRESIDENT!

The Assassians still at Large!

Sec'y Seward alive at noon Yesterday!

Andy Johnson President of the U.S.

PROCLAMATION by the Lt. GOV'R.

April 17, 1865 Page 1 Column 5

WASHINGTON, April 15th—11 A. M.— The Star Extra says :

At 7:30 o'clock the President breathed his last, closing his eyes as if failing to sleep and his countenance assuming an expression of perfect serenity. There were no indications of pain, and it was not known that he was unconscious until the gradually decreasing respiration had ceased altogether. The Rev. Dr. Gurley, of the

New York Presbyterian Church, immediately on its being ascertained that life was extinct, knelt at the bed side and offered up an impressive prayer, which was responded to by all present. Dr. Gurley then proceeded to the front parlor, where Mrs. Lincoln, Capt. Robert Lincoln, Mr. John Hay, the Private Sec'y., and others were waiting where he again offered a prayer for the consolation of the family.

Immediately after the President's death a Cabinet meeting was called by Secretary Stanton, and held in the room in which the corpse lay. Secretaries Stanton, Wills, and Usher, Post Master General Dennison, and Attorney General Speede were present. The results of the conference are as yet unknown.

Reports prevail, that Mr. Frederick W. Seward, who was kindly assisting the nursing of Secy Seward, received a stab in the back. His shoulder blade prevented the knife, or dagger from penetrating into his body. The prospects are that he will recover.

The report was circulated, and repeated by almost everybody, that Booth was captured 15 miles this side of Baltimore. If it be true as asserted, that the War Department has received such information, it will doubtless be officially promulgated. Government offices are closed by orders, and will be draped with emblems of mourning.

The roads leading to and from the city, are guarded by the military, and the utmost circumspection is observed as to all attempting to enter and to leave the city.

WASHINGTON, April 15.—The President's body was removed from the private residence opposite Ford's Theatre to the Executive Mansion this morning at 9:30, in a hearse, and wrapped in the American flag. It was escorted by a small guard of cavalry. Gen. Augur, and other military officers, accompanied the remains to the White House, where a military guard excluded the crowd allowing none but persons of the household, and personal friends of the deceased to enter the premises. Senator Yates and Representative Farnsworth were among the number. The body is being embalmed previous to its removal to Illinois.

[OFFICIAL.]

WAR DEPT'S, April 15, 4:10 A. M.

To Gen. Dix:

The President continues insensible, and is sinking.

Secretary Seward remains without change. Fred R. Seward's skull is fractured in two places, besides a severe cut on the head. The attendant is still alive, but hopeless. Maj. Seward's wounds are not dangerous. It is now ascertained with reasonable certainty, that two assassins were engaged in the horrible crime. Wilkes Booth being the one that shot the President, and the other a companion of his whose name is not known, but whose description is so clear that he can hardly escape.

It appears from a letter found in Booth's trunk, that the murder was planned before the 4th of March, but

fell through, because the accomplice backed out until Richmond could be heard from.

Booth and his accomplice were at the livery stable at 6 o'clock last evening, and left there with their horses about 10 o'clock, or shortly before that hour. It would seem that they had been seeking their chance, but, for some unknown reason it was not carried into effect until last night. One of them has evidently made his way to Baltimore, and the other has not yet been traced.

(Signed)

E. M. STANTON,

April 17, 1865 Page 1 Column 1

THE NATION'S SORROW.

The heart of the nation is in deep sorrow, and signs of mourning are visible on every hand. The greatest public calamity that ever visited an American people since the days of the murderous Spaniards, who put to death the Mexican and Peruvian Princes, has just fallen upon our nation. President Lincoln and his Chief Counsellor, Secretary Seward have both been sent to their eternal sleep by the assassin's knife and bullet. The blow stuns and overwhelms us, words will not express our grief. All our known methods of expressing our feelings at this dreadful loss, are imperfect and fall far below the magnitude of the case.

No man since Washington has ever taken such a deep hold upon the popular heart, as has President Lincoln. So thorough and radical has been this loss to the people, that many almost feel now that he is dead, that their regard amounted almost to idolatry. Never since the war began, has there been a time when the President could have been better spared. The rebellion now seems about quelled, and it can be finished by other persons than those who have persisted so pertinaciously in putting it down. We have not space here to refer to Lincoln's goodness, and great and good qualities—they are written in the hearts of our people, and will come to mind when his terrible death is mentioned.

History informs us that Brutus, who assassinated Cæsar, felt that he was doing his country good service, in removing a tyrant. Charlotte Corday, who killed Murat, the great revolutionary leader of France, believed that she was putting out of the way a blood thirsty monster who was drenching France with its best blood. But the villains who have concocted and perpetrated these horrid crimes know full well that they have murdered the two men who possessed the most kindness of heart toward the rebel cause, of any of our leaders.—They knew that they were striking a deadly blow at the best interests of the southern people. If they did not know, we can tell them, that if the secessionists show joy over the tragical death of these two great men, our loyal men and women will harden their hearts and swear an eternal war of extermination against the whole disloyal portion of the nation, be they North or South.—Our indignation is too deep for

longer trifling with brutes. If this damnable murder is not repudiated by the rebels, the, stern Northerners will rise as one man, and demand that there shall be no more of the courtesies of modern warfare extended to the fiends who have carried on this barbarous war.

Hanging Union men in the south, murdering colored soldiers, systematically starving to death tens of thousands of prisoners of war, are crimes that have been fitly crowned by the worse than savage assassination of our loved President, and respected and honored Secretary. Let the nation weep and mourn. It has lost its best leader, the man in whom the nation reposed implicit confidence. Let us hope that the Providence after carrying us so wonderfully through all perils up to the present time, will yet bring good out of evil.—“Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth.”—Devoutly does the nation pray that the public calamity may prove less overwhelming, and less disastrous than present appearances indicate.

P. S.—The above was written and in type before we learned that Sec'y. Seward's death had been prematurely reported.

April 19, 1865 Page 1 Column 1

THE NATIONAL GRIEF.

The chill that was cast over the public heart on the reception of the news of the death of President Lincoln, has been dissipated by the warm gushing forth of sorrow, and earnest and heartfelt manifestations of deep seated grief. The first feelings of bitter anger and revengeful desires have not been forgotten nor have they been eradicated. The hearts of all appear softened on purpose that we may mourn the loss in a proper manner, leaving the question of punishment and revenge to a later and a better opportunity.

It is well that it is so. The remains of him whom the nation delighted to honor are still unknelt, unburied, and are lying in state, the mournful reminder of a terrible crime which must be punished as soon as opportunity permits, but they must be followed to the grave in the spirit of love, veneration, and sincere grief. The national mourning is wide-spread and universal, and is preparing the hearts of our people, without much regard to party, for future contingencies. At present let us show our grief in any natural, simple, and becoming manner. Thank Heaven there is no need of *requesting* those manifestations to be made. They come spontaneously and naturally from the American heart. There is a “time to weep, a time to kill, and a time to heal,” says the good Book. For the present let us weep, and in so doing, heal our sorrows. When the time for killing arrives, we shall be none the less ready for having wept.

COME HOME

April 18, 1865 - December 27, 1865

It is almost certain that no other 10-day period in United States history has produced such an intense combination of good and bad news. Where was it leading? The war seemed won, yet the fighting had not stopped. There was a president to bury, his Confederate counterpart to capture, and an assassin to hunt down.

April 18, 1865 Page 1 Column 1

THE WAR FOR THE UNION.

VICTORY AGAIN !

MOBILE OURS!

**8,00 Prisoners and 300
Cannon Captured !**

**Negotiations for the Surrender
of Johnston.**

PARTICULARS OF THE TRAGEDY.

THE ASSASSINS. KNOWN.

\$30,000 Reward !

Mr. Seward's Condition Critical.

Lincoln's Funeral on Wednesday.

New York April 17.—The Time's Washington special, 10 a. m., yesterday says :

Sec'y. Seward is decidedly better, but Fred is still unconscious, but resting quietly as an infant sleeping. The pistol with which he was struck was very heavy. Mr. Seward's throat and face were frightfully cut in this

terrible conflict. The wounded soldier clinging to the assassin. Mr. Seward threw himself from the bed on the floor. When it was over he lay in a pool of blood.

The door was answered by a small colored boy who, told the assassin he could not go up stairs, but he rushed by and encountered Frederick at the head of the stairs. Augustus, Mr. Seward's eldest son, who interfered, was severely cut, as was the invalid soldier. Fanny, Mr. Seward's daughter, was sitting by him.— The colored boy ran to the sentinel, on the corner, telling him there was a murderer in the house, but the sentinel did not feel at liberty to leave his post. Mr. Seward had information of this plot but this information was so common that the admonition was disregarded.

The assassin was a large, athletic, powerful man, armed with a heavy revolver, and bowie knife. Sec'y. Seward is not quite so comfortable to-night. Frederick is still unconscious.

The Tribune's Washington special 9:40 p. m., says :

No hopes are entertained for Frederick Seward. The Secretary shows wonderful vitality. There is no danger from his wounds, it is the penetration his system received from his first injuries which excites apprehension.

Secretary Stanton inclines to the belief that the murderer Booth is secreted in the city, but if he and his accomplices have escaped it was across the Eastern branch.

On the movements of Booth on Friday this correspondent says:

About 8 a. m., three men called at the National and enquired for Booth. The clerk informed them that he was not in. After an earnest conversation between themselves they left. Knowing Booth's acquaintances to be responsible, the clerk thought it strange that he should be called upon by such shabby looking persons. They had the general appearance of southern refugees. They left their cards, which the clerk did not look at. . . .

April 19, 1865 Page 1 Column 1

GALLANT.

The correspondent of the Chicago Tribune, gives the following account of the daring acts of some of the members of the 94th Illinois. We feel proud of the Regiment, are right glad to re-publish the extract, and hope soon to receive a fuller account of the same :

YANKEE DARING—94TH ILLINOIS BOYS

Shortly our attention was drawn to a small boat issuing from the south of Spanish Fort, propelled with two

paddles and having no rudder. One of our ironclads, thinking it was carrying rebels across to Fort Tracy, threw some shell at them on their way up, then looked on in amazement at their daring. They still continued their course, the rebels not firing, thinking evidently they were our enemies, as our own gunboat opened on them. Passing the fort (Spanish) in front on the bay side, they boarded a rebel craft to see what she contained.—The craft was supposed to be some destructive vessel, cut loose to float down among our boats, but proved to be an old vessel that had broke from her anchorage at Fort Tracy. No sooner than they saw it was our boys, the guns at Forts Tracy and Hughie were leveled at them, sending shell fast and thick. Lieut. N. C. Ridgway, 23rd Iowa, with Sergt. Ashby, Co. C; private C. Pratt, Co. C; private J. Spreadall, Co. A, and private Roy, Co. A, all of the 94th Illinois, finding she contained nothing, returned amid grape and canister. Passing Spanish Fort on their way back at least two hundred muskets were leveled at them. Still the gallant little band paddled on, and, amid cheers from all spectators, landed safely, not even getting their boat hit. At least forty shells must have burst over and round them. A more daring undertaking I never witnessed, they having to pass the whole front of the fort on the bay side, and with in musket shot of the enemy's whole force.

April 22, 1865 Page 4 Column 2

Exchanged.—Charles E. Rumville, of Co. C, 13th Ill. Inf. Vols., Col. Wyman's old Regiment, called at our office on Thursday. He has been through the rebel starvation shops pretty extensively, having been at Andersonville and Cahawba. He states that those prisons are now empty and that the prisoners are at Camp Fisk, Vicksburg, on parole. He, with thirty-four others were exchanged there on the 8th inst. Supplies have now been sent to these prisoners, and the probability is that what has just been raised here for this camp will be sent to some other destination. A young man by the name of Ketchum, who enlisted from a harness shop in this place, and another who enlisted from one of our drug stores, came up with Rumville. In a few days 40 more will be exchanged. Grant is sending the Potomac rebel army to exchange for our boys.

April 25, 1865 Page 1 Column 4

VERY LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

Official Dispatches.

President Johnson Recommends a day of National Mourning.

**THE FUNERAL TRAIN AT
NEW YORK**

Appropriate Reception of the Remains.

SOLEMN AND IMPRESSIVE SCENE.

April 28, 1865 Page 1 Column 2



By the Illinois & Mississippi Telegraph Company, Office
on N. W. St. A. T. McELHERRY, Operator

Official Dispatches.

Booth, the Assassin, Killed

**He was caught in a barn near Front
Royal.**

**Harrold, his accomplice, also
captured.**

**They were Conveyed to
Washington.**

The Funeral Cortege at Buffalo.

GOLD IS \$149.5-8.

&c., &c., &c.

[OFFICIAL.]

WAR DEPARTMENT.
WASHINGTON, April 27, 1865.

To Maj. Gen. Dix:

J. Wilkes Booth and Harrold were chased from the swamp in St. Mary's county, Maryland to Garrett's farm, near Port Royal, on the Rappahannock, by Col. Baker's force.

The barn in which they took refuge was fired. Booth in making his escape, was shot through the head and killed, lingering about three hours, and Harrold was captured. Booth's body and Harrold are now here.

(Signed)

E. M. STANTON,
Secretary of War

May 1, 1865 Page 4 Column 2

May 4, 1865 Page 1 Columns 3 & 4

The Funeral Train.—We learn from Mr. Vaughan, train master of the C. A. & St. L. R. R., that the train bearing the remains of the late President, will pass through here about three o'clock on the morning of Wednesday, May 3d. Those who have read the dispatches that are sent out from the train on its arrival at each important town, have noticed that large crowds of people have assembled even at midnight or the early morning hours. As Bloomington is the scene of many of Mr. Lincoln's labors, it will naturally be expected that our citizens will be at the depot, and yet the hour is exceedingly inconvenient, especially when we consider that those who intend to visit Springfield the next day must be at the depot at about the same hour in the morning. We call attention to this subject in order that a meeting may be held to-night to make arrangements for a systematic gathering of our citizens, if it should be deemed desirable. Our own opinion is that those who do not intend to go to Springfield will wish to greet the train as it passes through. It will stop here at least ten minutes, as the engine must wood and water at Bloomington. Let everybody be on hand.

May 2, 1865 Page 1 Column 1

SURRENDERING.

An official from Sec. Stanton informed the nation last Friday that Gen. Johnston has surrendered his army to Sherman on the same terms granted Lee. The whole of the rebel forces in North and South Carolina and Georgia are included in the surrender as far as the Chattahoochee River, which is the boundary between Alabama and Georgia. Virginia was nearly cleared by the surrender of Lee and Mosby.

Troops in Mississippi and Alabama have ere this captured nearly all the rebel armies in those States. The number still at large in Kentucky and Tennessee cannot be large. Probably not over 10,000 are left in arms east of the Mississippi, and they will nearly all surrender in the course of the next two weeks. There will be no more fighting of any serious importance, east of the Mississippi.

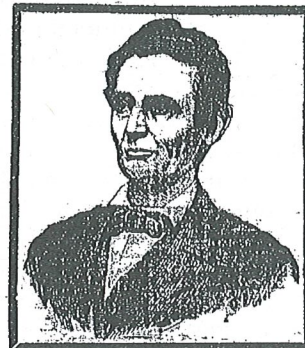
West of the Mississippi the war may go on all summer, but we are inclined to believe that in that region the troops will all surrender as soon as our army makes a demand, which will soon be done, as large bodies of our soldiers are moving towards that direction.

It is hard to realize that our own soldiers are no longer needed to prevent hostile raids into the northern states. It is difficult to think that the war is really over. Four years of war are barely ended as yet, and peace is almost upon us. Let us give thanks and never cease to do honor to our brave soldiers.

May 3, 1865 Page 4 Column 1

Personal.—Judge Davis has been appointed administrator of the estate of the late President. This is an excellent selection. It is well known that Judge Davis has long been an intimate friend of the family, and that in him Mrs. L. and her children repose great confidence.

TO THE MEMORY OF



ABRAHAM LINCOLN

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA,
Who died a Martyr to his Country,
Falling under the hands of a Traitor Assassin,
On the night of the 14th day of April, 1865,
The Fourth Anniversary of the beginning of the great
WAR OF THE REBELLION,
Through which he had led the Nation to a Glorious Triumph,
Just completed, when the Dastardly Revenge of
Vanquished Treason was wrought in his monstrous murder.

The Great Republic loved him
As its Father,

And revered him as the Preserver of its National Life.
The oppressed People of the Lands looked up to him
As the Anointed of Liberty, and hailed in him the consecrated
Leader of her Cause.

He struck the chains of Slavery from Four Millions
Of a despised Race, and with a Noble Faith in Humanity,
Raised them to the admitted dignity of Manhood.
By his Wisdom, his Prudence, his Calm Temper, his Steadfast Patience,
His lofty Courage and his loftier Faith,
He Saved the Republic from Dissolution ;
By his Simple Integrity he illustrated the neglected Principles
Of its Constitution, and Restored them to their just Ascendancy ;
By all the Results of his Administration of its Government,

He Inaugurated a New Era
In the History of Mankind.

The Wisdom of his Statesmanship was excelled
Only by its strict Justice,

Exercising a Power which surpassed that of Kings.
He bore himself always
As the servant of the People,
And never as its Master.

Too sincere in the Simplicity of his Nature to be affected by an elevat'n
The Proudest among Human Dignities,
He stands in the ranks of the Illustrious of all Time,
As the Purest Exemplar of Democracy.
While Goodness is beloved,
And Great Deeds are Remembered,
The World will never cease to Revere
The Name and Memory

OF

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

If God wills that this mighty scourge of war continue until all
the wealth piled by the bondman's two hundred and fifty years of
unrequited toil shall be sunk, and until every drop of blood drawn
by the lash shall be paid by another drawn with the sword, as was
said three thousand years ago, so still it must be said, that the judg-
ments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether."

March 4th, 1865.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

May 4, 1865 Page 4 Column 1

The Cortege—The bells of our city made sufficient noise about three o'clock Wednesday morning to awaken nearly every man, woman and child in town. Crowds of people soon lined the sidewalks towards the depot of the Chicago, Alton and St Louis Railroad, to witness the passage of the funeral train which bore the remains of President Lincoln. Although there was no systematic display, that there was a spontaneous outpouring of sympathy, was taken for granted by the fact of the assembling of three or four thousand people at such an early hour. The train did not arrive according to the time laid down on the programme, and it was not only after daylight but after sunrise before it reached the city. It stopped but a few minutes, and there was little satisfaction in gazing briefly, which has thus been described by an exchange:

"The funeral train was made up at Indianapolis and consisted of five cars of the New York Central Railroad Company, and these had come through over the whole route, all of them most appropriately and lavishly draped. Of the two cars named, one was the superb railway carriage built at the Government railway shops in Alexandria, and intended as the president's car. It is finished in a rich, dark color, and throughout with the most complete and sumptuous appointment. Alas! That its first use should be, not to bear its share in a pleasure party, but to convey in mournful imposing cortege, the remains of the martyr President to their long home in the heart of the Northwest. In the center of the elegantly decorated and now heavily draped saloon that forms the principle feature of this car, rested the coffined remains, to be taken thence by the military guard specially detailed as bearers, to be placed in the catafalques in readiness at the several points visited, and then returned to the funeral car to be sped to the next stopping point. At Michigan City, and at other lesser points, no such removal took place, those who were admitted to view the coffin passing directly through the car. A smaller compartment was assigned as the resting place of the remains of little Willie Lincoln. In this car have accumulated the tokens of the tender regard of the people along the route."

It is greatly to be regretted that our citizens had not made more signs of mourning. The only conspicuous object was the beautiful silk flag of Engine Company No. 2, draped in mourning. After having seen such striking manifestations all along the route, those who accompanied the train must have been surprised that a town which almost claimed Mr. Lincoln as a citizen should not have made more demonstrations of sorrow. The inference will be either that our grief is deeper than elsewhere, or else that we have given another illustration of the adage that "a prophet is not without honor except in his own community." We expect to see a scathing rebuke administered by the telegraphic reporters on the train.

May 6, 1865 Page 4 Column 1

Acknowledgment.—On every side we hear words of praise for the C. A. & St. L. R. R., for having so well attended to the carrying of our citizens to and from Springfield during the past week. More people have been transported over the road than ever before during the same time. No accidents have occurred, and there has been more promptness in the running of trains than any one expected at a time of such enormous travel. To Superintendent Hale, O. Vaughan, train master, and his assistants and engineers, the public are greatly indebted.

May 6, 1865 Page 4 Column 1

Thursday in Town.—We never saw Bloomington so quiet on any pleasant Sabbath as it was Thursday forenoon, except only the ball playing on the square. If the young men and boys who participated had not enough sense of propriety to refrain from such amusement in such a place, on such a day, we think our police should have interfered. Aside from this, we never knew a day to be so religiously and properly observed. Every store was closed, and there did not appear to be anybody on the streets until late in the day. Individually, our citizens have not allowed anybody to excel them in respect to the dead, though it is a fact that collectively and systematically, we have most signally failed to exhibit proper manifestations.

May 12, 1865 Page 1 Column 1

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

For this last week or ten days our dispatches have shown that our cavalry are rapidly concentrating upon the forlorn troop, in the center of which Jeff Davis is said to be taking his first actual field experience by running away. Gen. Wilson and Gen. Stoneman have with them the best cavalymen in our army, men who have proved their gallantry on a hundred well fought fields. If they cannot be trusted to exert themselves to the very utmost for the sake of capturing the head rebel of the "so-called Confederacy," then none of our soldiers can be depended upon. If the rebel President and his cabinet keep with the cavalry force of one or two thousand men by whom they are said to be surrounded, their doom is sealed. Our troops will soon close in and capture the whole squad. But if the sly old traitor tried to disguise himself and steal away from his comrades alone, he may succeed in evading capture. In our opinion the chances are in favor of making him a prisoner of State or a prisoner of war, as may be decided hereafter. While estimating that the probabilities are in favor of capturing him we will not disguise the probabilities of his escape by some stratagem.

By President Johnson's recent proclamation it will be useless for Jeff to claim to be a prisoner of war. His position as commander-in-chief of the rebel army would undoubtedly entitle him to the same rights accorded to Lee and the rebel army officers were it

May 15, 1865 Page 1 Column 1

DAVIS CAPTURED.

not for the fact his alleged complicity with the assassination of our President puts the matter in a different light.—Davis can be claimed from any civilized nation in which he may take refuge. Assassins are not screened by any respectable power, and we suspect that the plea that is now set forth in regard to his share in the assassination plot will be the means of our obtaining possession of the person of the head rebel of the South. Whether the charge can be sustained is another matter, although recent advices indicate they can be. It will be seen by recent dispatches that all our foreign ministers have been furnished with his description and photograph, and are instructed to proceed against him as they would against a common criminal. The tragic death of our beloved President, seems destined to be followed by a peculiar dramatic ending of the career of his antagonist.

The particulars of the escape from Richmond.—Davis' frantic appeal to the people of North Carolina, saying that he would soon raise a "new and larger army," his flight through the cotton States surrounded by his body guard, his capture by our army or his rendition from a foreign power, will furnish materials for future history, romances and poetry, such as the world has not seen for years.

May 15, 1865 Page 1 Column 3

THE REBELS
By the Illinois & Mississippi Telegraph Company Office
on Main St. A. T. McRELINNEY, Operator

GLORY!

THE HEAD REBEL CAUGHT!!

A Fitting End of the
Great Rebellion!

A Chance to "Hang Jeff Davis
on a sour Apple Tree."

Good for the Cavalry

They will get a quarter of a million

Official Dispatches.

We received the news of the capture of Jeff. Davis and Staff, at about eight o'clock last evening, and raised our closed form from the basement to insert the news. The popular rejoicing at the hour of church service, showed the significance of the great event. What to do with Jeff. is the great question of the hour. One thing is certain, we have captured him in the fair and open field, without a chance for any foreign complication. We can deal with him as we see fit, hang him, banish him to Africa, keep him as a prisoner of State or make any disposition of him that we choose. Glory to the cavalry. The war has come to a fitting end.

May 15, 1865 Page 1 Column 1

Letter from Barrington.**MY LAST LETTER.**

I am writing, perhaps, my last letter from the field, at least I hope I am, although I am rather fond of writing letters. I like to write when I have something to write about, but to write one minute and stop to think ten, is more disagreeable to me than sawing stove-wood. I like to have my pen run easily, and my ideas come quick and bright, with not so much tugging at my brain.

Well, here is my last letter, and what shall fill it? Here is the 14th Corps twenty-five miles from Raleigh, while the rest of the army is close to the city, where it can be easily supplied with rations, mails and news. The 14th Corps never had a "soft thing" yet and I hardly think it ever will. It is on the front line now, and has been ever since Mill Spring; and I think it will remain as long as there is a front line. What can I find in the pine forest of North Carolina to fill my letter with? I cannot tell you that this or that portion of the army is doing this, that or the other thing, for the whole army is lying round loose, waiting for something to turn up—we are waiting to go home. All we think and talk about is when and how we are going home, and what we will do after we get there. We care but little whether we go by land or water, so that we go. We do not stand on the order of our going, but we are in a great hurry to go in some manner.

Does anyone blame us for this? Does every one know why we are so anxious to see our homes? When everybody has lived this unnatural, inhuman life for three long years of war, then everybody will know why we are so anxious to see Nellie, and Jennie, and John, and Father, and Mother, and ———, you know who I mean.

Well, now, I am making a very poor beginning; it does not please me at all. I do not know that I am unusually dull, but I have manufactured so many letters out of the exciting incidents of the campaign, that it is very hard for me to extract letter material from this dull life.

—A bright idea. Yes, I can fill my letter now, and with some thing better than war news, too. You know “we boys” are coming home in a few days, and of course, we are going to have great times, glorious times. We are going to have parties, rides, walks, sings, and ever so many other things that will bring to us those social pleasures that have so long been beyond our reach. And then, won’t there be “love scrapes” by the bushel, and marriages by the dozens? Shall I tell you at once that all this is what I am going to write about? You may wonder why I choose, at this time, matters of friendship and the heart for letter material. Listen, I will tell you.

I have been a soldier since ’62, and during that time have seen much of human nature, naked, simple human nature, without any of the restraints of society to keep it from showing its deformities. I know what men will be and what they will do when they act in and of themselves, without the pressure of society to keep them in place, or any of its props to keep them from falling.

And now, to whom am I directing my remarks? Who is most interested in knowing the real characters of the young men in the army? I say young men, for they comprise the largest portion of the army, and will have the most to do with social life when we return home. I am trying to write something that will prevent the mixing a bitter with all the sweet of our return home, something that will, do a little towards lessening some of the evils that are to result from our life in the army. I am a believer in that very old saying “forewarned is forearmed.” You, our friends at home, have a terrible evil to destroy, an evil that has been growing upon the army ever since its organization. Whiskey, my friends, whiskey! This army is literally soaked in whiskey, Sanitary whiskey, Commissary whiskey, U. S. Medical whiskey. I know of but two young men who do not drink whiskey, and get drunk. As I write a large keg is on its way to the Commissary to be filled for our General and his staff.

Whiskey is mixed with everything, and is ever present. If a band plays a few tunes for a General, “commissary” runs as free as water, until “Head Quarters” is changed into a regular Five Points brothel with all its obscenity and bacchanalian babble. Then, if there is a little good news, there is a great deal of whiskey consumed, and dozens of drunken men are to be seen in camp.

But I will not use time in telling you of the extent of intemperance in the army, for I cannot give, with black ink, any thing like a correct idea of the universality of this destroyer of happiness. Certainly no one will wonder that there is a little dread mixed with all the joyous anticipations of going home. Every hour I hear young men telling what fine times they are going to have when they return home, how they are going to have all the “lager-beer” and “old rye” they want, &c., and this is why I sometimes dread our return to the North.

They are dealing with villians of the first water.

What I am writing of now is notorious all over this army. The truth is, that army life gives free rein to scamps and scoundrels of every hue, and consequently we can tell who are men, and who are merely the creatures of circumstances.

“Well sir,” asks some person who is not exactly pleased with what I am writing, “what do you propose to accomplish by saying all these hard things?”

I propose to have certain men learn that the way of the transgressor is hard, and I propose to have those two young men I spoke of, rewarded for their strict adherence to temperance principles and their noble bearing in time of great temptation. The young man who has gone through his three years of this war and goes home with a character unstained by crime;—young ladies, you may trust him: he is made of gold. I know such young men, and I will have no more pleasing task when I return home than to point them out and say, there is a young man that was weighed and not found wanting.

I have learned through my life in the army, that the majority of men are made after the weather-cock pattern. Let me tell you of one young man of this class; he is one of the thousand.

Henry Barton is not naturally wicked, but not having a deep regard for what is right, he lives strictly up to the command, “When you are with Romans, do as Romans do.”—he has no power within him to resist temptation, and consequently he drinks whiskey and gets drunk. He is an orderly and has many opportunities to get drink that are not offered to the man who carries a musket. Henry is a “V. V.”, and when he was at home last winter he married the lovely Emma Wentworth, one of the truly Christian young women who seem to have come into this rough world wholly to love and be loved. Barton loves his little wife truly, and when at home he joined the same church to which she belongs, and after his return to the army lived a christian life for half a year. But the staff officers with whom he associates (I mentioned two of them a few minutes ago) have thrown around him temptations he does not withstand. A few days ago I saw him reeling under a very heavy load of whiskey, and he boasted of having spent the night in one of those ante-rooms to Hell, of which even beautiful Raleigh has a dozen or more. You may think all this is the work of my imagination, or partly so at least, but I assure you that I am relating facts that I know to be facts, and that all the fiction there is in my story is, of course, the names. I have stopped a great deal short of telling the whole truth, and I have tried to use considerable euphony in my writing. I am constantly in fear that it will be thought that I am one of those persons who are cursed with a kind of fault-finding disposition, and who can never see anything but the dark side of human character. I sincerely hope no one will thus wrongly judge me, for I certainly cannot help writing as I do. This easy flow-along-with-the-current way of living is one of the curses of our society. This is a day in which a line is being drawn between right and

wrong, God and the Devil. We are beginning to emerge from the clouds and darkness of past centuries. We see more plainly now than ever before that there are two great opposing forces in the world, in the Universe—Right and Wrong, God and the Devil. The middle ground is vanishing, and the time when every man must either come out fairly and squarely for God or Sammon is not far in the distance. Has there ever been so great a war as the one just closed, in which Right was so clearly on the one side and Wrong on the other? One gigantic evil has been annihilated, yet our society is full of immorality. Drunkards hold the highest offices in the gift of the nation and our politicians, wrongly called statesmen, are morally rotten from beginning to end.

But I have really forgotten myself. I am making rather a mixed up affair of my letter. My head is filled with a multiplicity of thoughts and ideas, and I have not taken time to properly arrange them. I hope that I have succeeded in doing a little toward throwing the current of reward that the nation's defenders are to receive, in the right direction. If credit will be given me for even trying to help those brothers of mine who have proved themselves to be men of pure hearts and determined lovers of truth, I shall be satisfied.

We will soon be at home, and may it be a glad, happy return; no clouds, no storms.—Heaven grant that all my fears about drunkenness are groundless. The boys all tell me that they are not going to get drunk when they come home, and I know that many of them will not, if every one at home works in the right direction.

BARRINGTON.

May 20, 1865 Page 4 Column 1

Steamboat Tickets.—Those who are about to go South, and we learn that many are contemplating such a trip, will be glad to learn that tickets can be purchased at the Central Depot for New Orleans, Natches, Vicksburg, Memphis &c. Meals and berths are included. The fare to New Orleans is sixty dollars and eighty cents. This seems a little like old times. Heretofore, no one was sure of his passage until he had a Provost Marshal's ticket. Passes are now abolished, and a man can make his calculations regardless of such annoyances.

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Coal.—When Central Illinois was first settled, nobody thought of taking up land more than a mile or so from the timber. It was thought prairie land would never be worth anything, except as it went with timber. For years the country was settled according to this theory. Land that was distant from timber, was neglected as almost worthless. When the railroads came through this State, bringing fuel and lumber from distant points, land along these roads became valuable. Many of the richest men in Bloomington owe their wealth to the fact that they purchased lands at low prices, and sold them when the railroads had shown that fuel and lumber could be brought almost to the

very doors of the farmers. Our country owes its rapid development to this facility for transportation.

But it has been found that in the process of time, owing to to the cupidity of man, these railroads have adopted a freight tariff, which is excessively high, and the cost of fuel for our farmers is now enormous. Of course holders of wood and timber have taken advantage of the price of freight, and hold their lumber or fuel of home production at a corresponding figure. The consequence is that fuel is terribly high, and is likely to continue so for some time. The settlers are not only oppressed but the development of the country is sadly retarded. What we want is a coal mine here at home. Coal or fuel is at the bottom and foundation of our prosperity. We *must* have it, or fall back into a dependent, secondary condition. We are amazed and surprised at the apathy of our citizens. They should bore a thousand feet if there is a reasonable prospect of success. Let there be a public meeting. Let our Aldermen not give up the project. If they do not meet with encouragement from manufacturers, let them appeal to the general public. Coal is our want. Everybody believes it underlies Bloomington. Let us make one great effort. Who moves first? Several hundred dollars have recently been subscribed and if the public will take hold, the necessary funds will be furnished.

Coal was finally discovered in early 1867, deep under Bloomington's west side, and three hundred miners were taking five hundred tons of it out per day within a few years. Matthew T. Scott's McLean County Coal Company was soon acquired by the Stevenson brothers (future Vice President Adlai was one of them), who recruited Swedish workers a few years after that to break a strike. Many of the replacement miners located in an area west of the railroad and south of Washington Street—an area still known as "Stevensonville."

The McLean County Coal Company stayed in business until 1928 when the remaining coal was deemed too expensive to bring to the surface.

May 22, 1865 Page 4 Column 1

Base Ball Club.—We are glad to learn that our young men have concluded to form a Base Ball Club, in order to take manly exercise in a systematic manner. A meeting will be held this evening at the court house, to choose officers and organize the club. Now that the war is over, such a company can be well sustained. Other towns not so large as Bloomington keep up such clubs, and there is no reason why we should not do the same.

It seemed simple—the fighting had stopped, the rebellion was finally crushed, the surviving soldiers could now return to their homes and get on with life. Yet, as the focus shifted away from the battlefields, new issues were emerging. How would the victorious Union deal with leaders of the Confederacy? What about the rest of the South—how would reconstruction work? What part would freed slaves play in their nation's life? Should they be given the vote? And how would racial intolerance be addressed on the home front?

And what of the soldiers, now being mustered out at a rapid pace? What should be done about inadequate housing, about an insufficient number of jobs waiting for them? The Pantagraph took the lead in the discussion.

May 24, 1865 Page 1 Column 1

NEGRO SUFFRAGE.

We have hitherto refrained from expressing any opinions upon the great and important question of Negro suffrage. It may be that we have felt a reluctance to advocate the extending the right of suffrage, the greatest boon of freemen, to a class of citizens against whom our own class have again and again declared in the most emphatic manner, when the question was submitted at the polls. New York State, which so gracefully wears the crown of Empire, has almost unanimously voted against any suffrage at all for citizens of African decent. Personally, we have not the slightest prejudice or objection to allowing Negroes to vote. Had we cast our first vote in Massachusetts, where the editor of this paper was a legal voter in 1865, we might have gone to the polls with a swarthy Negro, as they are allowed to vote in that State. Our early training having been considerably tintured by abolitionism, we always believed that a man had a right to vote provided he was a *man*. We could see no objection to a Negro's voting in Massachusetts, and always hoped and prayed that the day might come when the poor slave in South Carolina should have a voice in the government of the nation. Theoretically, we have been in favor of a restriction of the right of suffrage to the most intelligent of our citizens, excluding foreigners until they evince a thorough knowledge of the genius of our public institutions. This play, however, is not congenial to the public, and an agitation of it will be likely to prove useless.

Now that the suppression of the rebellion has brought prominently before the public the question of a reconstruction of the State governments of the South, upon the basis of freedom, it is evident to every mind that some safe-guard must be established to

ensure that the aristocracy, and the late slave-holding class, should never hold the reins of power. These men who have once staked their all upon the rebellion, will be likely to be restored to citizenship by some white-washed process, but nobody believes they can be relied upon to stand by the Union unless compelled by force. They will be more likely to remain in the condition of the Irish, in Ireland, who have been subdued, but who never neglect an opportunity to injure their political masters. Advantage will be taken of national disasters in the future by these discontented spirits, and trouble may be reasonably expected for at least a whole generation to come. In the reconstruction of the State Governments, our constitution will allow us to require all State constitutions to be republican in form. In carrying out this provision, we neglect our duty if we allow rebels only to exercise the right of citizenship. Our private opinion is that these rebels should be totally disfranchised, and never be allowed to vote, but such may not be the judgement of Congress. A new class of freemen now exists in the South calling for some recognition from the Central Government. Did these men live in the North where they would be surrounded by their friends, there would be little necessity for special legislation in their interests, as no injustice would be done them, but who will pretend that the life-long oppressors of this class can be relied upon to legislate fully upon questions affecting their interests? Will it not be absolutely necessary to give political power to the Blacks? It is exceedingly probable that a vote of the loyal men of the South, and perhaps the North, would not yet result in giving Negroes the right of suffrage, so strong is the prejudice against them. On the naked issue, disconnected from questions of policy, we doubt exceedingly whether such would be the best plan for adoption.

The mass of Southern Blacks are as ignorant and degraded as can well be conceived. The mind almost revolts from entrusting the sacred boon of freemen to such ignorant beings. Every principle of honor and justice seems to call, however, for some public recognition of the rights of suffrage to loyal freemen, be they white or black, and it is a foregone conclusion that such action will be taken as will definitely and profitably settle the vexed question. Some of our most loyal papers have taken ground in favor of a practical plan of suffrage that meets our most hearty approbation. Let each colored soldier who has served honorably in the army and each loyal black man who can read and write, have the privilege of voting. This will open the door for immediate intellectual improvement of the most rapid character. In six months after the adoption of such schemes, we believe large numbers would be ready to show their knowledge of the elements of education. Thousands have learned to read since the war began, and the number would be wonderfully increased. Ten years would see nine-tenths of the adult population of the South casting ballots intelligently.

We believe a plan like this will be found to work

admirably. If there is any doubt as to the propriety of allowing Negroes to hold civil office, such doubts will probably be dispelled before the rising light which is so rapidly bursting upon the visions of the loyal people of the land. The problem of reconstruction, difficult as it is, will soon be wrought out successfully. A nation which could overthrow such a powerful rebellion, can surely govern itself, even if differences of class and caste do cause differences of opinion.

May 29, 1865 Page 4 Column 2

Luxuriant Sleeping Car.—On Thursday afternoon we examined a new sleeping car that was making its return trip from St. Louis to Chicago, carrying an invited party of ladies and gentlemen who were testing its superior advantages. The patentees are Field & Pullman, builders, of Chicago.—George W. Pullman is the proprietor. The Northwestern Railroad has one such car, and these are the only two in use. The C., A. and St. L. R. R. shows its usual liberality and good taste in adopting these palatial cars. The cost of each car is \$18,000, but the price of berths is no more than heretofore. They have elegant seats which do not exhibit any signs of berths in the day time, all the mattresses, &c., being concealed by a slanting portion of the side of the car which is covered with paintings, &c. The seats are all covered with the best French plush. Each section of four seats is provided with a plate glass mirror. The seats are quicker converted into couches than any in use. At each end of the car is an elegant state-room, one of which is used for a smoking room. Folding doors of richly embossed plate glass separate those rooms from the main car. Tapestry carpets cover the floor. In short, the whole arrangement is superb. When travelling, we shall never be able to resist the temptation to ride in Field & Pullman's cars.

June 3, 1865 Page 1 Column 2

Letter from Barrington.

WASHINGTON, May 28, 1865.

MY BLUE BLOUSE

DEAR PANTAGRAPH:—I have a new trouble on my hands, or an old trouble in a new—blouse. I have found that my blue dress marks me as the cropped ears do the criminal. Here I am, living so near the Capital that I can plainly see the Goddess of Liberty on its dome, and yet I might as well be in Bloomington, so far as seeing what is transpiring in the Capital is concerned. This morning I thought I would visit the cemetery, but on arriving at the entrance my *blue blouse* was not allowed to enter, but if I had been inside of rebel gray I could have gone in.

A few days ago I stepped into a restaurant on Pennsylvania Avenue to try a civilized dinner of ham and eggs. "Tables are all full, sir, be some empty soon, sir." I waited until fifteen or twenty stay-at-home gray-backs were served, and then finding that my blue

blouse was cheating me out of my ham and eggs, I left the restaurant, in not the best mood, to make the best dinner I could find out of a pie and piece of cake. A friend suggests to me the idea of dressing in citizens' clothes, and see how it will seem to be used like a white man. If I were in citizens' dress I could visit all the public places without having an "Invalid's" bayonet pointed at me, and a pass demanded. There is a good deal of Old Dog Tray about all this. There is a very little bad company for which rules are made, that have to be obeyed by all. There are a few drunken, ungentlemanly fellows in our ranks that cause us a great deal of trouble.

GOING HOME.

Much is yet to be done before we can start for home, though matters are progressing finely. I am hoping to spend the Fourth in the Prairie State, and if I live I think I shall. The 4th of July ought to be observed by every man, woman and child, on that day were proclaimed the principles for which the nation has, for four years, been fighting. I am going home and on the 4th of July I shall wear my blouse, and I do not expect it will give me the same inconvenience it does here in Washington.—To-morrow I shall get a pass and visit the great exhibition that is to raise the money for a Lincoln monument.

BARRINGTON.

June 6, 1865 Page 4 Column 2

ALMOST A TRAGEDY.

Fiendish Attempt at Assassination.

A little before midnight, as one of our printers, Mr. J. W. Frank, was leaning out of the window, with his hat in his hand, somebody standing between Harwood's and Johnson's stores fired a pistol ball through the crown. Whether it was a stray shot, or whether somebody thought he saw a good chance to fire at a mark, we cannot tell. We held a "typos" inquest over the remains (of the hat) and the verdict was "accidentally shot in the head, if the head had been in the top of the hat." Seriously, it was too bad to make such an alarm just after the militia had been scared once during the day. If the gentleman wishes to see a sample of his "shot," he can call and examine the "hat."

June 15, 1865 Page 4 Column 2

Our Heroes.—For a long time there has been no general appeal to our McLean County loyalists for special attention to the wants of the soldiers. The sanitary movements have become so common that large numbers of people are not affected by the calls, and pay no attention to them. But there is a subject which we wish to press home to the minds of the public. We refer to the absolute necessity of providing employment for the brave men that have so long endured the fatigues and dangers of war. Many of them left lucrative situations, under the impression that they would return to them in a few months. Others left young

families that now, more than ever, need a father's liberal support. Very few comparatively, will find suitable employment when they first return home. We know by experience how every avenue of business seems closed up to one who returns to civilization, after being at the front. When hundreds of thousands come into the labor market at once, the prospect for individuals must look gloomy indeed. We hope, however, that some systematic effort will be made to furnish employment to soldiers.—Our readers have doubtless noticed that associations have been formed in all our large cities for this purpose, and we have just observed that our most wide-awake western towns are at work. An association has been formed at Rockford, and in other places in this State the preliminary steps are being taken. Let a movement be made here.—Something like two thousand soldiers will return to this county, and surely the field of usefulness is large indeed. Who will start first in this good work.

June 17, 1865 Page 4 Column 2

Dusky.—Some Copper-head, Rebel, or Secession sympathizer, who styles himself "a reader of the *Pantagraph*," has sent us a scurrilous letter, showing that he has taken umbrage at our editorial article on negro suffrage. Money could not induce us to put the letter in print. It was written on purpose to insult us, but we do not feel at all concerned as to the insult. As the boy said when the donkey kicked him, we consider who this comes from. It is a source of sincere gratification to us, to know that we are not an object of delight or reverence with these sympathizers with treason and disunion, and when we are guilty of pleasing the tribe by our political articles, we shall feel that we are failing in duty. But we did not take up this subject to moralize in this view. We desire to give some specimens of poetry which our correspondent enclosed. If he will continue to write such poetry, he will undoubtedly reach a very high niche in the temple of fame. He says:

"Take de nigger in de parlor
And feed him on de goose.
And send de dirty white man
Off to de calaboose."

Here is another sample:

"De nigger must rule dis little town,
Case de hollow of his foot makes a hole in de ground."

This last idea is peculiar, and our correspondent should take out a patent for originating it. The genus copperhead is remarkable for striking in the dark, and we do not wonder that the letter was sent to us. We beg leave to inform "A Reader of the *Pantagraph*," and all of his tribe, that we do not fear them anywhere except when they can strike at us in the dark, and don't care more than two per cent. for these attacks.

June 26, 1865 Page 4 Column 1

A Word for Soldiers.—We understand that there is a new policeman to be elected on Monday night.

We do not know the merits of the applicants, but hope that all other things being equal, discharged soldiers will have the first chance. If we are not very much mistaken the people will expect this from the Councilmen.

June 26, 1865 Page 4 Column 1

A New Move.—We have been informed that a movement is on foot to build a Horse Railroad to Normal. We do not know the cost of such an enterprise, but we are sure that the thing would be a great convenience to the inhabitants of Normal and Bloomington. It is said that a route may be selected so that there will be a big speculation in building lots, alongside of the track. We hope to hear more of the new movement soon.

June 28, 1865 Page 4 Column 2

Personal.—We had the great pleasure of meeting our old comrade and friend, Sergeant Lott of Co. "C" 33rd Illinois, on Tuesday morning. He was wounded in the arm at the siege of Spanish Fort, near Mobile, on the last day of the fight, and during the last hour of the action, thus coming very near going through the war safely, as the regiment has done no fighting since. His wound has been, and continues very painful indeed. He lives at Stout's Grove. For this physical disability he is now discharged, but his mental ability is such that he will easily succeed in life.

July 1, 1865 Page 4 Column 2

MYSTERIOUS MURDER.

Perfect Circumstantial Evidence.

The Supposed Murderer Arrested.

Horrible.—A murder was committed near Concord in this county on Friday night. A stranger left Bloomington last Monday on the Pekin back, and being taken unwell at Concord stopped there at the hotel. His name is not known, except that he told some person his first name was John. He is understood to have said he had been a soldier, a member of the 4th Ohio Cavalry. He is known to have been from Knox county Ohio, and he said he was on his way to visit an uncle, Dr. Hull, who lives near Peoria. A testament in his pocket had the name of Leonard Patrick on the fly leaf. The deceased was 5 feet 5¾ inches high, slim built, black beard on his chin, hair dark brown, dark eyes.

It appears that Thursday evening a man by the name of William Burns, boarding at the same hotel, invited the stranger to take a walk. They are known to have taken a bottle of liquor with them. The stranger was intoxicated several times during his stay at the hotel, and it is supposed he was easily made drunk by the liquor, when the murder was committed without trouble. The body was found early in the morning. Some careful men measured the foot prints in the

road, and after Burns had been suspected, from the fact of having been the last person seen with the stranger, his shoes were found to fit exactly in the tracks, even to the nails in the heels, and a patch on the sole. Marks of violence were found on the body. A pair of brass knuckles, which Burns had borrowed two weeks ago were found near the body, and a club which his tracks showed to have been brought from a pile of slabs near by. The chain of circumstantial evidence is wonderfully perfect. The deceased was known to have had a large sum of money. Burns denies the murder. He is now in jail.

July 31, 1865 Page 4 Column 1

Changing Cars.—Large numbers of passengers that desire to change cars at this point, now stop at Normal and make the change with less trouble and expense. If a good hotel is erected there, it will doubtless do a great business and damage Bloomington quite seriously.

August 9, 1865 Page 4 Column 1

County Treasurer.—John. L. Routt is announced today as a candidate for the office of county treasurer. Any recommendation of Mr. Routt to the people of McLean county, from us, would be superfluous. He is a prompt, careful and exact businessman and added to these qualities his long experience as quartermaster in the army—perhaps one of the very best schools for the education of business men—there can be no doubt of his faithfully discharging the duties of the office, should he be elected.

Routt, a carpenter by trade, had been McLean County sheriff in 1862 when he left Bloomington with the 94th Infantry as captain of Company E. But now his political career was about to take off. Routt was elected county treasurer and served two terms, after which he was a U.S. marshal for a time, then assistant postmaster general of the United States.

The latter two appointments came through the influence of General U. S. Grant, whose favorable attention Routt had earned at Vicksburg. Grant, then president, appointed Routt governor of the Colorado Territory in 1875, and when Colorado became a state a year later, voters there made him their first elected governor. The diminutive (he stood five-feet, two-inches) and often profane Routt was elected to a second term as governor and to one as the mayor of Denver. An early outspoken advocate of women's suffrage, Routt formed an unlikely but effective alliance with Susan B. Anthony in advancing the cause.

August 9, 1865 Page 4 Column 3

The 26th Regiment Illinois Infantry.

—This veteran regiment has lately returned to the State, been paid off and discharged, after four years of active service in the field. Seven companies of it were partially organized at camp Butler, Ill., in August, 1861, by Col. John Mason Loomis.

The Governor being apprehensive of an invasion of the State from Northern Missouri, would not wait for the completion of the organization, or for the men to be armed or clothed, but hurried them off to Camp Wood to protect Quincy, and as no muskets could be obtained the men armed themselves with hickory clubs and prepared to defend the city.

With our present experience in war matters these early efforts seem highly ludicrous.

After remaining a few weeks at Camp Wood the regiment was moved to Hannibal, Mo., where it lay in camp until the winter of 1862.

In the meantime three additional companies were raised, one of them was organized in this County by Ira J. Bloomfield.

On the 19th of February, 1862, the regiment broke camp at Hannibal, Mo., and moved by rail to St. Louis, and from thence by boat to Commerce, Mo., where it joined Gen. Pope's army and participated in the noted campaign of New Madrid and Island No. 10.

It was during this campaign that Capt. Bloomfield, with two hundred men, hauled two heavy siege guns in the night from Point Pleasant, Mo., to Riddle's Point, a distance of seven miles, in the deep mud and planted them there at break of day, thus cutting off communication with Island No. 10 and compelling its evacuation. The enemy sent five gunboats against this battery, but they were compelled to retire badly injured. (A short account of this affair was published in the PANTAGRAPH at the time and copied by Chicago and St. Louis papers.)

At the close of this campaign Gen. Pope's troops embarked on transports and went down the Mississippi near Fort Pickering, but were recalled and sent up the Tennessee river to reinforce Gen. Halleck in the siege of Corinth, where the 26th were hotly engaged in the battles of Farmington and the "28th of May." After the evacuation of Corinth they marched with Gen. Pope to Bonnevill and afterward with Gen. Rosecrans to Tusculumbia, Alabama, and took part in the battles of Iuka and Corinth, 3d and 4th of October. Soon after this Gen. Rosecrans was assigned to the command of the Army of the Cumberland, and his troops were transferred to Gen. Grant's army and marched with him to Oxford, Miss., then returned to Memphis and went to Vicksburg, then with Gen. Sherman to Jackson, Miss., back again to Black river, and from there to Memphis and across the country to Chattanooga, taking an active part in the battle of Mission Ridge, thence marched to the relief of Burnside at Knoxville, returned to Scottsboro, Alabama, and re-enlisted for three years more.

The regiment was present in all the battles before

Atlanta, and suffered severely in that of Ezra Church, July 28th. They captured a stand of colors, eleven swords, five hundred and eighty three muskets, and buried in their front 129 men, besides a number of wounded and prisoners who were brought within the lines.

This regiment has marched with Sherman to the sea, eaten oysters at Savannah and parched corn in South Carolina. Fought the rebels at Bentonville and afterward marched northward to the grand review, then came to Louisville, Ky, and with the Army of the Tennessee were finally mustered out on the 20th of July, after four years of service and having carried their banner over six thousand nine hundred and thirty-one miles, and participating in twenty-eight different engagements without ever being defeated or driven back.

The health of the regiment has always been good and the best of feeling has existed at all times between officers and men. . . .

August 16, 1865 Page 4 Column 2

Come Home.—How the words "coming home" have thrilled thousands of hearts—how they have traversed the land with the wings of lightning—and stared at us from sombre intelligent faces of the great types in the very latest, or confronted us in the crooked lines of the bulletin board. "Coming home" has insinuated itself into our hearts in a thousand ways, from the innocent prattle of the little child, and the sorrowing looks of weeping wife and mother. It has sounded through our streets, and reverberated through silent hall and corridor, bringing with it the memory of those who can never come home, whose graves can never be watered with our tears or beautified with our careful hands—whose places at our firesides and in our hearts must remain unpeopled forever! On all sides "coming home" has greeted our sentient being, bearing with it the fruition, of tragic patriotism, the honor of heroic daring, and the blissful hope of lasting peace. But many of the boys in blue are yet to return. A grateful nation stand ready welcome and eager to greet them.

Early yesterday morning preparations were commenced for the reception of the 94th, and long before the hour indicated for their arrival the tables were tastefully arranged, with an abundance of the most palatable food and tempting delicacies. At three o'clock the Mayor, fire companies, and citizens generally marched in process to the depot, where the regiment was received, and escorted to the public square.—We could not help contrasting the 9th of August, 1865, with the 25th of August, 1862. On the last named day the regiment marched to the depot one thousand strong, amid a great throng of people who were sorrowfully silent. They return, five hundred strong, and march to their old starting place—the very place where the first difficulties of right flank and left flank were met and overcome,—amid a great throng of people clamorous with joy. The soldiers formed a

hollow square around the tables, eating and receiving the congratulations of their friends alternately. Cheers were heartily given for something or somebody, we couldn't get close enough to distinguish the object, and the heroes felt assured that their reception was as hearty and warm a one as a grateful people are capable of making, and more than could have been set forth in the most eloquent oration.

August 16, 1865 Page 4 Column 3

Grand Pic-Nic Celebration in honor of the soldiers of McClean County, will be held in the Fair grounds or in the grove adjoining this city on Wednesday, August 23rd inst.

It is proposed on that day to have a grand reunion of all the returned soldiers and citizens of the county, in which all are invited to participate.

It is expected that the citizens of the county will provide ample provisions for the dinner—bring (already prepared) eatables and edibles, and let as have not only a "Feast of reason and flow of soul," but some of the substantials of life which go far to make up its happiness – and of which there is such abundance in our midst.

The exercises of the occasion will consist of several short reception speeches by popular speakers, and responses from the soldiers—vocal and instrumental music, and general interchange of good feeling and social greetings.

The Hon. Leonard Swett has consented to be present and make the opening address. We trust there will be a general response to this object throughout the county, and that every soldier and their friends as far as possible will be present on that day.

Each County Supervisor is chairman of committee of their respective townships, and will appoint such others as is necessary to co-operate and further the object contemplated—that we may have not only the large assembling of the people, but also the necessary requisites for a good dinner.

The committee for the county meet at the Court House on Thursday, to decide upon a programme of ceremonies for the day, which will be published in due time.

BY ORDER OF THE COMMITTEE.

August 16, 1865 Page 4 Column 3

The Great Celebration.—Only eight days remain to complete and perfect the arrangements for the great celebration in honor of the soldiers of McLean. A county committee has been appointed to confer with the Bloomington committee, and the meeting is to take place on Thursday, at 1 o'clock, at the Court House. We hope every township in the county will be represented at that meeting and that an ovation may be given worth the people of McLean, and worthy of the object in view. We also urge every soldier in the county to be present on the 23d inst. So far as we have conversed with them upon the subject, they are

September 20, 1865 Page 4 Column 4

PASSING AWAY.

almost unanimous in favor of establishing the Soldier's Union, of which we spoke a few days ago, and no better opportunity for effecting the organization could be offered than on the occasion of such a meeting. Phoenix Hall might be engaged, and after the dinner and speeches, at about 3 or 4 o'clock in the afternoon, the soldiery should assemble there, where the subject, in its length and breadth, might be discussed. Of the practicability of such an organization there can be no doubt—of its utility we believe all soldiers will agree when they come to understand fully its objects. It is not proposed to have weekly meetings, to consume the soldier's time, nor levy heavy dues or fines for non-attendance, to drain his pockets. The object is to have a recognized organization, so that the great body of men who have been soldiers can speak authoritatively on subjects involving their interests—to procure employment for disabled soldiers, to give aid and protection, when necessary, to the widows and orphans of deceased soldiers, and to preserve mementoes and relics of the war, and keep alive the good feeling and fellowship of acquaintance formed in field and camp. These objects surely are sufficient to justify the organization, and to insure its success.

August 30, 1865 Page 4 Column 2

Fatal Accident.—Last Saturday a Mr. Dillon living near Twin Grove, formerly a soldier of the 26th Illinois, only recently mustered out of service, started to town with a wagon box full of shelled corn, with sacks of corn loaded on top. In going down a hill, the foregate of the wagon box came out, and the shelled corn poured out, scaring the horses so that they ran down the hill at a rapid pace, resulting in throwing Mr. Dillon forward between the horses. He fell in such a manner as to break his neck, causing death immediately.

September 6, 1865 Page 4 Column 3

Hard.—Private letters send us information that the veteran 33rd now on duty at Vicksburg, is in a sad condition. It has been filled to over one thousand men, and they are on duty almost daily. Such work as unloading boats is required rigidly of those who so gallantly stormed the works of Vicksburg on the memorable 22d of May, 1863. The boys say that their sufferings during the siege were nothing compared to the aggravations of their present condition. It is hard indeed, and we do not wonder at the threatenings and grumblings of the men. We only hope they will see better times before they become desperate. Working in that awfully hot climate, with the full woollen uniform and accoutrements on, is simply barbarous.

The original settlers of this county are one after another leaving us, having finished their work on earth, many of them have gone to rest, from their labors.

But few of them are left among us and their heads are silvered by the frosts of many winters. Every one of those venerable men is an object of especial interest to the present and rising generation. What thoughts must gather around their well matured minds, what tumultuous emotions must agitate them as their well stored memories revive the objects they have witnessed during the last 40 years.

Those grey heads, now supported on feeble frames, did with their strong hands wrest the frontier from the wolf and the savage, and dedicate to civilization the finest country in the world. Who would not desire to see those venerable men assembled together to pass an hour in a friendly reunion; and who would fail to pay his respects on such an occasion to the noble Pioneers?

Let us then invite those "old settlers" who penetrated the wilderness and prepared the way for civilization, to meet in Bloomington sometime in October, and receive the greetings of the present generation and such demonstrations of respect as we may be able to pay.

In order to take into consideration the best manner of evincing our respect for the "Old Settlers" the people of this county, who feel an interest in those venerable pioneers, are invited to meet at the Court House in Bloomington on Saturday, the 30th inst., at 2 o'clock P. M., and make such arrangements as may seem proper.

GEO. W. PRICE,

JAS. S. BAY,

C. A. NOGGLE,

JOHN ELLSWORTH,

H. NOBLE,

J. E. MCCLUN,

A. GRIDLEY,

G. B. LARISON,

JESSE W. FELL,

J. DIXON,

J. K. ORENDORF,

W. H. TEMPRE,

JOHN MAGOUN,

Soldiers returning to McLean County were well aware they had witnessed history at its most intense—they had made history at Fort Donelson and Vicksburg and Chattanooga and Mobile and so many other places most of them had never dreamed of visiting. But the experience seemed so much like current events: it was too recent. History of their terrible ordeal could come later. Now, before it was too late, was a better time to harvest the memories of those who had given these soldiers a place to come home to—McLean County's earliest settlers. The county was now 35 years old, European settlement of the area only a few years older than that.

The "Old Settlers Picnic" became an anticipated event most years until late in the century, many of the events being held in Betzer Park, located at the edge of Old Town Timber, north of today's Ellsworth. This interest in the preservation of the past evolved into the founding of the McLean County Historical Society in 1892.

September 27, 1865 Page 2 Column 1

THE THIRTY THIRD.—A PLEA FOR DISCHARGE.

VICKSBURG, Miss. Sept. 11th, 1865.

ED. PANTAGRAPH :—The 33rd Illinois is now stationed in this historic town, doing garrison duty. For the information of such of your readers as may not know what that means in time of peace, I will state that it consists in furnishing guards for all manner of government and other property, in such numbers as to bring all the men of our loyal regiment on duty about every alternate day; and doing such "fatigue" work as unloading and coaling steamboats, and similar hard and disgusting jobs, under the fiery sun of this hottest portion of the United States. Occupying crowded barracks and living on rations of indifferent quality, with the hard duty already mentioned, the men are rapidly getting sick, and every day the ambulance goes well loaded to the General Hospital.

The sole topic of thought and conversation in the regiment is, muster out and going home. I despair of conveying to your readers, quietly enjoying the sweets of home life, any adequate idea of the fever of longing which consumes all hearts here for an immediate discharge. Regiments pass us almost daily on their way home, and the newspapers bring us news of many others similarly fortunate, from the war worn veterans of a score of battles, to the one year men who have been but a few months in the service, but *we* seem to be forgotten by everybody, and except an occasional rumor which revives hope in our hearts for a day, we see no prospect whatever of our release. Is it wonderful that the dissatisfaction and impatience of the men have become almost unendurable, and that their indignation at their long and cruel detention is expressed in no measured terms?

You are perhaps aware that our regiment has been filled up to the extreme "maximum," and indeed beyond it, by the transfer of a large number of recruits from the 72nd, 117th, 122nd, and 124th Illinois regiments; being the members of those organizations whose terms expire after the last day of the present month, and who were therefore denied the privilege of accompanying their regiments home. Many of these however, have been in the service in other regiments, during the whole war; and all without exception, are just as eager to be discharged as the veterans of the old 33rd are. And in this respect, let me add, there is no

difference between "officers" and "enlisted men."

Cannot something be done at home to get us out of the service? Will not the press, and the people of Illinois, and especially of McLean county, which has always professed to hold the 33d particularly dear, join in demanding of the Government the tardy justice of restoring us to the homes we left so long ago for a purpose which has long been accomplished? Will not you call upon the Governor, the Senators and Representatives of our State, to use their utmost exertions for our immediate release? Will not your influential men generally, who will desire hereafter to have our good will and our support in their aspirations for peace, use their influence vigorously to procure as the only boon we ask or will ever thank them for, a speedy discharge? For rest assured that without *that*, all else that has been done or can be done or proposed for our advantage, is not only valueless, but little short of insulting. We demand *rights*, not favors, charity or pretty compliments. We do not ask even gratitude for what we have done or tried to do; but we demand that the Government shall redeem the faith it plighted us when we enlisted for the war, and let us go home now that the war is over.

We have given over four of the best years of our lives to our country's service, and have carried her banners in triumph from the rocky hills of Missouri to the swamps of the Gulf coast, the sands of Texas and the pine woods of Alabama. Sure we have as much right to be released as others; surely we can be spared as well. Many have families and little properties, urgently needing their care. All feel that we ought to be permitted to return home in season to re-acclimatize ourselves against the northern winter. . . . And therefore I ask this space in your columns to plead the cause of my comrades, and to solicit the good offices of all friends of the 33d at home in procuring us a speedy discharge.

Yours Truly

EDWARD J. LEWIS.

October 4, 1865 Page 4 Column 1

The Soldiers' Pic Nic.—From two to four thousand people assembled at the Fair Ground Wednesday forenoon. Dr. Noble was made Chairman, and made a forcible, effective reception speech. Rev. Mr. Ellis gave a very strong and stirring address in his peculiarly attractive vein. Colonels McNulta and Bloomfield then delivered the flags of the 26th and 94th Regiments to the Committee of the McLean County Board of Supervisors, and Colonel Roe gave a short speech in behalf of the people of the county. The speeches could not have been excelled, and had everything else been as pleasant all would have been as well as could have been desired. At about one o'clock, just as we and large numbers of others were on our way to the Fair Ground, a smart shower came up, and drove off most of the pic nickers. The people had just commenced to eat their dinners, on the grass, and of course were not well pleased with the interruption. We have been told that many of these who attended,

came under the expectation that they would find as good a collation as they have heard has been provided for soldiers' gatherings heretofore. In this all were disappointed. There were no provisions to speak of, for any except those who came by families or with their own provender. The townships, outside of this city, generally turned out well, but there was, perhaps properly, great dissatisfaction at the apathy shown by the citizens of this city. Very little food was prepared in this city, and comparatively few of our citizens attended. After all, there should be no ill feeling, as everybody knows that Bloomington people will do their duty in this line when properly applied to. The trouble seemed to be that all the committees that were appointed before the pic nic had been adjourned two or even three times, felt that the duty had expired, and that a new committee would be appointed. This is a general misunderstanding for which the two or three committee men who did all the work are in no way to blame.

October 25, 1865 Page 3 Column 3

The African Reception.—It was thought best by our colored citizens to give a reception supper to the returned colored soldiers. The committee in charge of the matter Joe Holiy, Wm. Herron, Eliza Escue, Elizabeth Holley, and others, desire to return thanks to those who so readily gave all the assistance required. Just thirty returned soldiers were present, some of whom had served three years. They were mainly from the 58th Mass., and the 29th U.S., a few were from other regiments. A few speeches were made, and a bountiful supper was "discussed."

Twenty-five of the soldiers went through with a sample drill to show their proficiency. Nearly three hundred people took supper, all but four or five of whom were colored. The whole proceedings were pleasant and orderly, conducted wholly by persons of African descent, and they never held a more creditable meeting in this city. We are glad to see that the gallant services of our colored soldiers, are so highly appreciated by their friends who have been at home. In one respect the blacks have a great advantage over the whites. They can join unanimously in entertainments of this kind, as they are all agreed upon the question of the propriety of the late war. Who ever heard of a Copperhead negro?

The Reception was given on Thursday evening at Lower Phoenix Hall.

Of the 39 African American soldiers from McLean County who enlisted, 13 were killed or died of disease in the line of duty. The "58th Mass." in the article actually refers to the 55th Massachusetts. The 29th U.S. was represented by scattered soldiers released early for various reasons, but the majority of the 29th, along with the 33d and 39th Illinois Regiments, were still pulling duty while welcome back celebrations were going on at home.

November 1, 1865 Page 4 Column 1

New Candidate.—Col. McNulta is announced in the Copperhead paper published here, as an independent candidate for the office of Senator. Although the *Journal* does not endorse him, the entire Copperhead party is expected to support him, and in fact his only supporters we yet know of, with two exceptions, are all Copperheads.—We now see that Dr. Worrell was in earnest when he told us two weeks ago that his party would try the war dodge this year, and run some gallant officer at the head of their ticket. Col. McNulta is not the kind of a Union man we took him for, if he is willing to risk the election of the regular nominee of the Union party—the party which so nobly sustained the cause of army against the men who would not vote a man or a dollar for the war. His defeat will be overwhelming, and a rebuke to Copperheads, if the Union men of this district will do their duty. The only hope of the Copperheads is to divide the Union party, and no true friend of the cause of freedom and progress will assist in this division.

McNulta, a breveted brigadier general by the end of the war; did not run for the Illinois Senate in 1866, but he did so successfully in 1868 and was elected to Congress in 1872. He returned to private life after a term in Washington but was a strong candidate for the Republican nomination for Illinois governor in 1888. Seven of the eight candidates that year were former Civil War Union officers. The eighth candidate was Bloomington's Joe Fifer, a Civil War private. Fifer received the most votes at the Republican Convention, McNulta finishing second, and Fifer won a term as governor.

A word about McNulta's rank: the so-called "brevet rank" was in wide use and amounted to an honorary title given for gallant service but having neither the authority nor the pay associated with that rank. McNulta exited the army payroll as a colonel—so did Ira J. Bloomfield of the 26th Illinois, though he, too, was honored with the brevet brigadier general rank.

November 9, 1865 Page 2 Column 1

Letter from a Colored Soldier.

CAMP OF THE 29th U. S. C. I.,
RINGGOLD BARRACKS., TEXAS.
Sept. 14th, 1865.

MR. EDITOR:—As a Union soldier, and a man sacrificing the comforts of home, and society of friends, by yielding to the patriotic motives which led him to fight against a slaveocratic rebellion, I request a short hearing through the columns of your influential journal.

Not for myself alone is this request made, but that others, too, may know how the colored portion of the army feel towards those whose homes and hearthstones we have bled to protect, as well as seeking the protection of American Liberty.

The regiment to which I belong is an Illinois organization, a fact well known to you I make no doubt. That as an Illinois volunteer regiment, our treatment compared with other regiments of that State is exceptional and that you know. Can this be so on account of our organism being of Ill's. more sable sons, so do those in power fail to carry out the wishes of the people. Colored soldiers—volunteer soldiers—men of free birth and high aspirations responded to their country's call to see the day when justice, according to merit, and not prejudice according to color, would be their reward. Oh my wounded country! suffering, lacerated, from slavery's bloody knife, when will the penalty of injustice teach them how to deal justly with those, the fruits of whose hands and loins have been thy source of much of the great riches.

In the name of God and the bloody fields of battle, over which we have marched in thirst and hunger, rain and mud, wilderness and darkness, I inquire, why have we not been restored, as volunteer troops to the bosom of our families and friends?

Will not our Illinois friends inquire into the condition of one of the regiments that has never dishonored the State from whence she came, and see to it that she fares and be treated as other of her regiments are treated? As one of her soldiers I beg a hearing, and I know I represent the feelings of almost the entire regiment who have suffered with me, when I make, these my humble requests. If we remain in this unhealthy country, disease will finish our decimation.

We, however, as soldiers, feel bound to submit to our superior officers, and appeal only to their charity for relief.

The publication of this article will oblige hundreds of patriotic soldiers, and very greatly oblige your friend truly,

WM. McCOSLIN,
Serg't Maj. 29th U. S. C. I.

November 9, 1865 Page 3 Column 3

New Church.—The colored Baptists of this city organized a church the other evening with nine members. For the present they will worship at the Mission School House in the south part of the city.

This was the beginning of Mount Pisgah Baptist Church, the first building going up at South Lee and Water Streets.

November 9, 1865 Page 3 Column 3

In Transit.—A detachment of the 60th United States Colored regiment, passed through this city on Friday, with knapsacks, probably on their way to be mustered out.

November 9, 1865 Page 3 Column 3

A Fight.—As we were on our way to the depot Wednesday afternoon, we almost got into a fight. It seems a couple of German soldiers, one or both of whom belonged to the 5th Ill. cavalry, just discharged, were set upon near Jacob Stout's meat market, on Lee street just east of the gas works, by some Irishmen and beaten most cruelly. A party of men, women, and children were soon drawn to the spot, and Mr. James Hodge exerted himself with others to protect one of the Germans who was getting killed as it appeared. Nearly half a dozen resisted the interference, and Mr. Hodge was severely handled. Finally the brutes were driven off, and when the police came, but one of them, Patrick Hays was arrested. He was fined fifty dollars and costs for disturbing the peace. One of the Irishmen has left town. Judging from the looks of all parties when we arrived we should think it was a big fight for a small piece of ground as Mr. Lincoln once said.

The homecoming would not be easy, the ethnic groups carving out their space, protecting their turf. There were new career opportunities for some, and more than a little frustration from others. How many jobs would remain available, the men of the Illinois 33d and 39th Regiments wondered, by the time they finally made it back to Bloomington?

November 9, 1865 Page 4 Column 1

Claim Agent.—Col. Bloomfield has opened an office in Royce Block, for the prosecution of War Claims. His long experience in the service, and familiarity with the Departments at Washington and Springfield, will afford him great facilities in obtaining claims. We bespeak for him a liberal share of patronage and the public can rest assured that the Colonel is accurate and reliable in his business transactions.

November 9, 1865 Page 4 Column 1

Army Surgeons.—One result of the war will be that the medical profession will be better able to deal with all difficult classes of surgical operations, as the experience of army surgeons in a short time will become public property, being communicated by the army surgeons coming home to the civilians who have not been away. Of those who have served in the army it gives us pleasure to recommend Dr. Cole, a new comer in this place, but one of the regimental surgeons of the 50th Ohio Volunteers. His office is in the new building at the corner of Center and Front streets.

November 15, 1865 Page 3 Column 2

The "Forty Acres."—The additions to the city lying in Normal township are in a nondescript civil condition which is perplexing to the residents, and puzzling to the city and town officials. The inhabitants pay town taxes to Normal and city taxes to Bloomington. For mayor they have a vote, but for supervisor they vote in Normal. Then the lines are so crooked that it is difficult for the Irishmen to tell whether they live in an addition to the city or not. The "Forty acres" addition is the least known of all. It contains hardly a loyal voter, and its citizens are constantly passing themselves as voters of either township, as suits their convenience. We hope that when a special act is passed giving Bloomington more voting places, this matter will be attended to, so that all residents of the city shall vote in the city at all elections. Something of the kind should be done.

November 22, 1865 Page 4 Column 2

Normal Items.—We took a look at Normal on one of the pleasant Indian Summer mornings that tempted us sway from town. Our former notices of the rapid improvement of the place deserve "to be continued," as there is as much building going on as ever. On every side one sees new houses. Carpenters are in demand, and in many cases are so far behind their engagements, that families move into the houses while the workmen are busy in finishing the outside. Men are daily buying vacant lots, and the prospect of a continuation of improvements is better than ever. We should not be surprised to see the Normalites become impressed with the idea that a large city it "bound to go up" at the junction. A village that more than doubles its population annually is surely prosperous.

It seemed queer to walk into large and well stocked stores where we used to play ball on one of the prettiest pieces of prairie we ever saw. Four new stores, a grain warehouse, and a large flouring mill now occupy the ball ground of four years ago. Three of these stores are stocked with goods, and the fourth soon will be.

The postmaster, Mr. Henry Fell, informed us that no less than one thousand three hundred and eighty letters were mailed the day before our visit.

E. Rogers & Sill have put up a fine flouring mill. It has cost over fifteen thousand dollars, and is cheap at the cost as the times now are. It will have two run of stones for flour, and one for meal, &c. In about three weeks their flour will be in our market, competing with our town mills. Mr. Rogers formerly owned the mill that was burned near the Eastern depot, and we rather guess he knows how to carry on the flouring business.

Sidewalks are rapidly improving at Normal, as an old student of 1861, is forcibly reminded especially if the ground is moist. A few more walks are needed, but now the village is incorporated and has a Board of Trustees, if not a live Mayor, there is a good prospect for sidewalks and street taxes.

The Normal school runs about the same as ever, full to overflowing as usual, and following out the well laid plans of former years. Its methods of teaching change but little, but the work is better performed year after year.

The rush of pupils to the Model school is unprecedented. We could not repress a laugh, noticing a class of pupils reciting in one of the halls under the staircase, and were informed it was a common occurrence. A school room has been opened in the basement recently.

There is an immediate necessity for a new building, as at least one hundred pupils should be taken out of the present rooms. Next year it is hoped the school district will erect a house capable of seating three hundred pupils, to be attached to the Model School. The present regular teachers in the Model School are Wm. L. Pillsbury, Principal, Messrs Wakefield, McKim, and Miss Wakefield assistants, and Miss E. Johnson, Principal of the Primary department. Mr. P. is a graduate of Harvard University, Miss Johnson is a Normal graduate of the class of 1864, and the others are graduates of the last class. We made a brief call on several of the teachers, but staid long enough to see that the Model School is more than ever worthy of patronage, and are glad to see the public so well appreciate a good thing.

November 29, 1865 Page 3 Column 2

Round-House, &c.—The new building for housing locomotives at the depot of the C., A. & St. L. R. R. in this city, is nearly completed. It is of stone, perfectly round, and is the finest building in the city, or at least the most expensive one. In all our travels we do not remember of having seen a larger round-house anywhere except at Portland, Maine, at the depot of the Grand Trunk R. R. We learn that a dome will be put up next season, covering the large inside circle that is now exposed to the weather. This circle is about one hundred feet in diameter, and when covered, the round-house will make such a show that our citizens will begin to recognize its pretensions as an improvement.

A large distributing tank is also being built near one of the entrances, the water from which is to be used by each locomotive as it leaves the round-house. The tank is of wood, of enormous dimensions. Other improvements at the depot are being made, showing the great increase of business on the line of the C., A. & St. L. R. R.

December 13, 1865 Page 3 Column 2

Reception. of the 33d.— Contrary to announcement, over half of the members of the 33d returned on the Wednesday evening train, found of course no committee, and were obliged to make their own reception. They telegraphed to the PANTAGRAPH before starting, but as the despatch hasn't yet got along they do not blame the people for not meeting them at the depot.

During the early part of Thursday, many of the soldiers made their way towards their homes, the anxiety of these heroic defenders, of the country, to see the loved ones at home, being so great that no other attraction seemed to weigh a feather.

About fifty or sixty who were not paid in season to start on Wednesday came home on Thursday afternoon. They were met at the depot by the Mayor and the reception committee, and under the direction of Captain Lewis and Dr. Roe, formed in line with their friends, and proceeded to the Burch and St. Nicholas Hotels, where real Thanksgiving turkey dinners awaited all who had honorably served in the historic 33d. There never was a jollier, happier set of humans in this city, we will venture to guess, than the soldiers and their friends. Thrice welcome, are the heroes, to the paths of peace.

December 20, 1865 Page 1 Column 3
ARRIVAL OF 39TH.

The enlisted men of the 39th Illinois Veteran Volunteers were paid off at Camp Butler on Saturday Dec. 16th. As there were several hundred to go north of Springfield, an extra train was sent to Chicago.— It arrived at Bloomington a little before midnight. Over a hundred stopped at this point. Company B was raised in Bloomington, and something near forty of that company came on the train. They found a cold welcome, no notice having been given of their coming. Company I, forty two men, was enlisted at Leroy, Mt. Pleasant, and towns in that vicinity. Late, cold, and rough as it was, some of them started for home by a forced night march, showing how anxious they were to see their loved ones once more. Many of the Leroy boys waited till morning. Quite a large number of the 39th were enlisted at Ogle county, and points on the Central, and remained in town until the Central train started north this morning.—A dinner was given to all who remained in town over the Sabbath, at the Burch and St. Nicholas Hotels, by the Reception Committee. We are afraid the boys did not see much of a demonstration aside from a good dinner, but they must recollect that civilians we are not in the habit of turning out on Sundays, except to church. There is universal regret that the regiment did not reach here on a week day. However, the boys knew they have been, and are, appreciated.

The last of the troops were home—the 33d Illinois after months of extra duty in New Orleans and Vicksburg, along with the 39th, who witnessed Lee's surrender at Appomattox, then guarded the defeated rebel army's camps and baggage.

In all, 6,866 McLean County residents served in the United States Army, about half its male population. Of these, 427 died of disease or accident while serving; another

122 were killed or died as a result of wounds suffered in battle. One in twelve did not return.

But those who did had plenty of company. The schools, the railroad shops, the rich soil all played parts in attracting a continued influx of new residents, many of them veterans from other areas. The economy was booming in McLean County, the concentration of political power impressive.

Four future governors were living in Bloomington shortly after the war's end. Joseph Fifer would serve Illinois for four years beginning in 1889, following Governor John M. Hamilton. Hamilton, a 16-year-old enlistee from Elgin, moved to Bloomington after the war to teach at Illinois Wesleyan and to practice law. John Routt returned to serve as McLean County treasurer, but was soon governor of Colorado. And John M. Pattison, a 16-year-old enlistee in Ohio, moved to Bloomington after the war to work for Union Central Life Insurance, then returned to Ohio and became its 43d governor in 1906.

A future vice president of the United States, Adlai Stevenson, was practicing law in Bloomington after the war. And United States Supreme Court Justice David Davis continued to make his home near Bloomington's Eastern Depot.

The common experience shared during the preceding five years defined a generation of Americans in much the same way that the intense years of the early 1940s molded another generation some 80 years later.

The Pantagraph, for its part, was happy to get some of its own veterans back at work. And Christmas 1865 was looking pretty good, indeed.

December 27, 1865 Page 4 Column 2

Lively.—Saturday was as good as a show. Our streets were literally crowded with wagons, carriages, sleds and sleighs. The boys were allowed full license to "ride behind," and made the air vocal with their glad shouts. The stores were full of happy people, most of them buying Christmas gifts and anticipating a merry Christmas. Extra clerks were put on by all dealers who had holiday goods. It actually seemed as though our whole city population, with a few from the country, had turned out to buy out all our merchants at retail.

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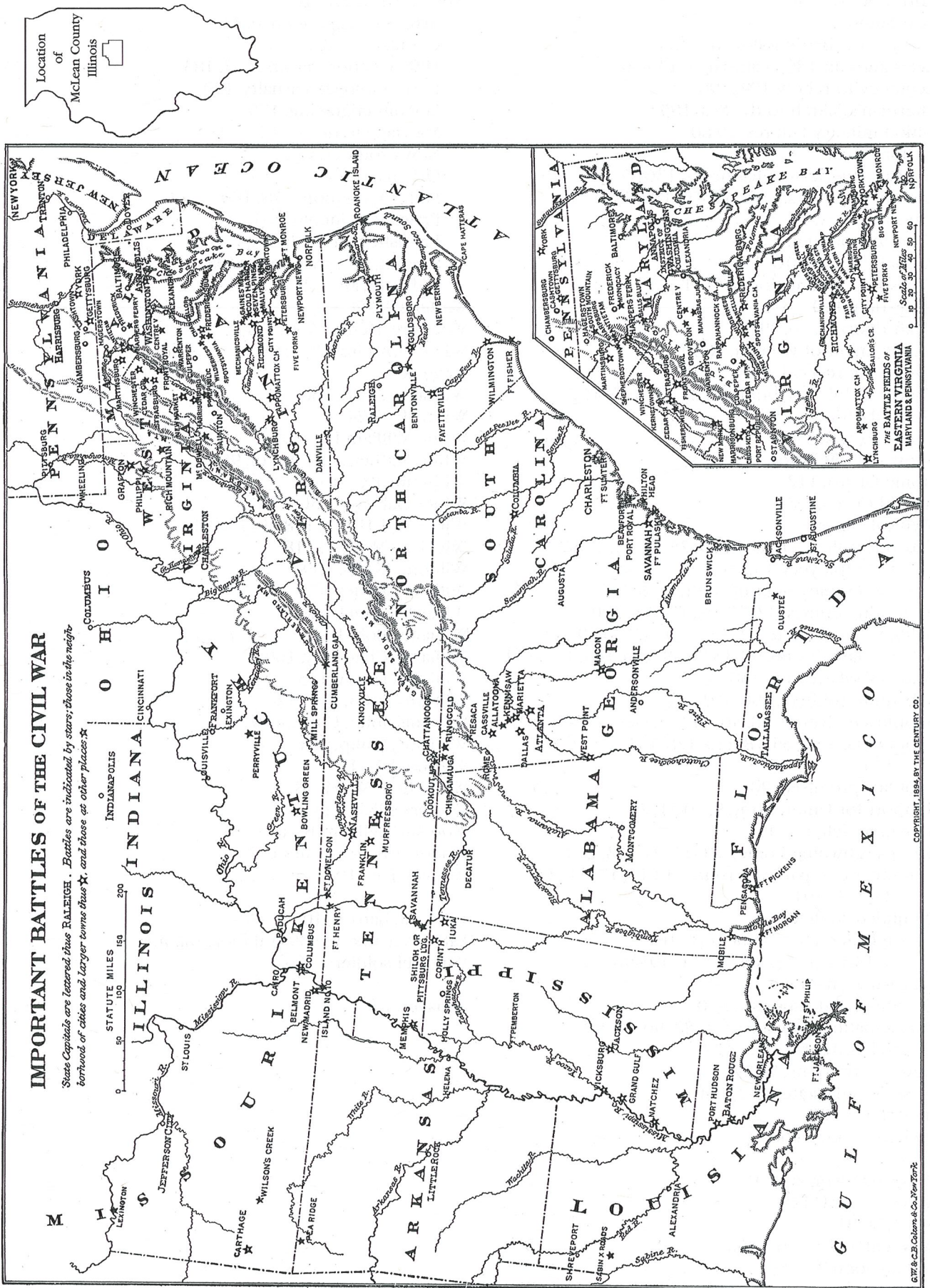
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